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Our "Pleasant" Future!

To the list of modern prophets like Roger Babson we must now add the name of Samuel Roth who wrote a book, published in January of this year entitled "The Peep-Hole of the Present."

In the final chapter the author predicts the complete defeat of Germany and Japan, surrendering everything "but the implacable hatred the defeated always feels toward the conqueror."

And he then goes on to predict the atomic war of the future as follows:

"The new weapons will be those of atomic physics. But a strange discovery will quickly be made as to their effect on the whereabouts of the heavier sections of world-power. As the new weapons will require not vast natural resources but great natural intelligence, power will be found to reside not with empires like England and the United States but with nations like Switzerland and Sweden who are in possession of the most progressive laboratories in the world. I have not the stomach to even try to picture how a Swede will look playing in the second half of this great war (the author calls the recent war merely a half-way mark in another 100 years war) the role played to such ghastly effect by the German in the first half."

Well, that is a new idea,—at least new to us. And we don't think much of it,—parts of it. But, we do regard with respect and some awe, anyone who so clearly and unequivocally predicted the atomic bomb, over six months before 99 per cent of the human race even dreamed of it.

THEN Mr. Roth goes on to this extraordinary conclusion, which ends, however, on what might be termed a moderately cheerful, if bizarre note.

"The first lesson the weapons of atomic physics will provide the world will be the simple lesson of caution. The second will be respect for intelligence. As neither caution nor respect can long prevail in human affairs the war (100 years) will soon be resumed and continued. . . . In such total destructiveness will the second half of this war deal that for the first time in human history large populations will become heavy burdens and even the thought of the intensive breeding of peoples will be seen to be both futile and obnoxious. Once breeding ceases to be a patriotic virtue, whatever other virtues it may appear to have had in the past, will disappear too. A new morality will possess the ruling class of the world. Machinery having supplanted people as the means of accomplishing its work and electronics having done away with their importance in war, the whole business of breeding will undergo a profound change. A family will have to establish an hereditary (as well as hygienic) right to have at most one or two children, and the promiscuous breeding of children will enter and rise high in the criminal code. . . ."

And now for the faint sun-beam: "There will be more comforts and favors of grandeur for the state to distribute among much smaller populations, to cultivate once more the old aristocratic virtues in the drear, dread days to come. The fur-coats will not go to the fat but the beautiful. The gold and glitter of precious metals and stones will lighten the allure of fine eyes and exquisite skins. The end of the second half of the second Hundred Years War will hardly be noticed in the breathless silence of its fearful harmonies. Life will be comparatively PLEASANT after today's manure-heap." (The italics are ours)

Will Great Britain Endure?

"There will always be an England!" That was the cheerful, whistling-in-the-graveyard slogan adopted by the people of England in the darkest hour of the "Blitz" when it looked as if there might not be.

But they were right. There always will be. One can't be so certain, however, about the British Empire.

AS was predicted in this column, the Labor Government sticks to the "old school tie" tradition as far as British Imperialism is concerned.

Foreign Minister Bevin denies any intention to abandon Hongkong or Singapore, India, South Africa or any other section of the far-flung Empire upon which the sun never sets.

And this, undoubtedly, will be the British line in the coming peace settlement.

BUT, being in a somewhat prophetic mood, we predict that before the turn of the Twentieth Century,—many years before perhaps,—the British Empire will no longer exist as it exists today.

The main reason for this, will be that principle of the Atlantic Charter under the heading of self-determination, which condemns any nation which tries to rule any other nation. AGAINST its will.

THIS principle is being utterly disregarded today, particularly by Russia. But as time goes on, it will, we believe, become more and more respected and strongly upheld by world opinion.

In fact, even Russia may discover to its sorrow, that trying to impose in the modern world a form of government upon any people against the popular will, means not only an unsuccessful government, but a VERY unstable one!

HOWEVER, that may be, there is no doubt of this as far as the British Empire is concerned.

The only outside portions of that empire that wish to remain permanently under the Union Jack are those that share and have always shared, the English language and culture, namely: Canada, Australia and New Zealand.

The people of the other portions—at least a great majority of them,—want absolute independence, and China wants England, as far as any extra-territorial rights in the Far East are concerned, to get out also.

So, it is this column's strong conviction that eventually,—perhaps much sooner than most observers expect,—England will get out.

But, there will always be an England and an English-speaking British Empire!—R.W.R.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer. Although the use of a pen-name or initials for publication is permissible, the Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarity and condensation.

Thinks Churchill A Poor Sport To the Editor: Reading in last Thursday's Mail-Tribune, also in your editorial in Friday's Mail Tribune, the speech by Ex-Prime Minister Churchill, we come to the conclusion that after all Churchill is a poor sport when it comes to Russia.

Who agreed that there would be no land-grabbing? Did not the Atlantic Charter agree to this? Who sanctioned the partition of Poland and Germany? Who allowed to spheres of influence over Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania? How about Romania and Bulgaria? Did not Churchill sanction these changes? Don't think for a minute Poland or Germany gets back what belongs to them, not if you know Stalin, and now Churchill gets jittery. Yes, a poor sport and he helped to bring peace, but for how long? C. D. Baker Medford, Aug. 20.

Some Facts About Japan To the Editor: Doubt as to the correction of statements blazed over the air, as well as appearing in print in many papers that Japan was experiencing her first defeat in two thousand years, influenced me into looking up the history of the Japanese nation, as a nation, and not as a family of clansmen, as it existed prior to the reformation in 645 up to 702 when the people as well as all land, was nationalized.

It was from that time on that Japan became a nation, and not two thousand years ago, as commentators, as well as the press (at least some of it) would have you believe. Below are a few facts about this island nation that may be of interest to your readers at the moment this nation of over one hundred million people is to become a puppet nation, under General MacArthur, the hero of the Philippines and, I believe, of the American nation, on account of his positive statement, when leaving Corrigador—"I will be back!" which he is, and how. God bless him in his task ahead.

Japan's island area is 173,786 miles, with a coast line of 18,160 miles, exclusive of Korea, or the one half of Sakhalin island ceded by Russia when she was defeated. Korea was annexed in 1910. The islands are comprised of six large ones, and a great number of smaller ones. Japan's growth and development dates from the reformation, 645 to 702. The Japanese as a nation have five outstanding qualities, the 1st being frugality; 2nd, endurance; 3d, obedience; 4th, altruism; and the 5th a genius for detail. According to authorities an anthropology, the Japanese are a mixture of Mongol, Korean, and Manchu Korean, with much mixture involved; this mixture is also to be found in practically all the South Pacific races, but not in African natives. Respectfully submitted for publication in your communication column. G. H. Young, 618 South Oakdale.

"What Do You Think?" To the Editor: According to prominent predictors or prophets, tough times loom ahead for Americans, and a lot of us, "the rank and file," would like to have your opinion as to what is likely to happen after "the dawn of peace", either for the "weal or woe" of our nation's people.

Roger Babson advises: "If Inflation Comes: Purchase a few fertile acres, well watered, located on some side road a few miles from a major highway. Buy a few drums of oil, cache a liberal supply of canned and dried food and other essentials which would be hard to obtain in the event that agriculture, manufacturing and distribution break down. Use your money for the welfare of yourself and others rather than hoard it; for money may soon lose most of its purchasing power through inflation."

Obviously, one would have to be pretty well fixed, financially, to follow Roger's advice. Wm. J. Baxter, "International Economic Research Bureau," writes his advice: Quote: "As usual those who have not followed the crowd and who instead possess cash in the bank and war bonds will find that nature has generously rewarded them for having courage and common sense and for being skeptical of the final outcome of the Hollywood monetary management."

In 1932, at Atlanta, F. D. Roosevelt said: "The millions who are in want will not stand by silently forever while the things to satisfy their needs are within easy reach."

Wing Anderson writes: "The needs of the people demand a fundamental revision of the economic, social and legal structure; but, a coalition of the most reactionary forces will resist any constructive change until they precipitate a second Civil War." W. W. Truax Medford, Oregon.

By Mrs. Nellie Bowles Fire starting from an overheated range stove, 335 N. Central, near 3:30 p. m., Aug. 14, en-

tirely destroyed the interior of the large kitchen and living room, and two adjacent rooms badly damaged by dense smoke from the burning walls and ceiling. The damage is entirely covered by insurance. I, Nellie Bowles, bought and own the place. The eight room house, two lots and adjoining buildings, with summer picnic grounds in the rear, is noted as one of Medford's beauty spots, formerly owned by Mrs. Susie Perry Stewart, who passed away six years ago at the age of 87 years. The property was administered by the only son, William Perry (now County Commissioner) and divide among the seven sisters. I bought my sisters' shares, and have been busily engaged each year remodeling the house and beautifying the grounds in rocks, flowers and trees.

I was to take a vacation soon to visit my son, Harold Orville Simpson, at San Quentin. He has been employed there for 14 years and is now Chief Engineer at that place. Well, to go back to the fire—I could see nothing I could say, nothing. A brave little soldier's wife, Arlene Blackford, discovered the fire while she was doing some extra baking for company in the evening. I was outside gathering in some luscious corn, tomatoes and other things, when the girl called me. A wild and furious brigade was started with relay of buckets of water—with strength unbelievable—water reaching the ceiling and fire falling all around. We were calling "Fire! Fire!" And here our good firemen came rushing in and took possession, forging around in every corner of my house and soon the fire was out. It was then I began to get some feeling and sorry for my condition—I had found an open door to get out, with my lungs all filled up with the smoke—but I knew the firemen would take care of the rest.

I was pulled over into the porch seat about to collapse, when the bells began to ring—whistles, blowing horns—and the shouting. And the boys to come home, God bless them! I have a few here most of the time—they are all so fine. God bless them, the war is over! I wanted to hear all the noise, the laughing and rejoicing which prevailed all through the night, but I could not; I was a sick woman at home in bed—off in one corner, with the sight and the odor of smoke. Reading my Tribune and listening to my radio screaming "Victory" from every point of the earth—and with words of thankfulness and praise to our Creator, who paved the way.

The war is over. Sure. Yes—just listen. My good adjuster had said, "Don't worry, we will find some one to work it all out." I will be feeling better tomorrow, out in my garden, doing my daily work. If you are even unfortunate enough to have a fire, and fortunate enough to have over 200 feet of hose filled with the purest, coldest water in the United States laying right at your door step—please take my advice—use your presence of mind and good sense and turn it on in the right direction, instead of a bucket brigade, and with an already crippled wrist and misplaced vertebrae—ask Dr. Howard Hill.

And will add, if there is some one to help me care for this farm, I can provide 20 or more pair of old shoes to fit any occasion. No good ones? Oh, yes; several pair of good ones the firemen overlooked—God bless them. They are mighty fine fellows and how could we ever get along without them? While I grieve for the loss of my most prized keepsake, my mother's clock she placed on the wall half years ago, which has never failed to give us correct time, day or night, striking out loud and clear through all of this war and turmoil—it stopped. Yes, my dear mother, who never raised her voice in anger or complaint to anyone, would say, "Don't worry it could have been worse." My mother's clock stopped at 4 p. m., never to go again, but to be like her I must go on and say, "it might have been worse."

And now, after the miseries and losses of former years, we shall take up the burdens and pleasures alike— together—in good fellowship, with a sense of humor to guide the way, God helping and blessing in this new life.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox said: And there will be no children's faces at the spindle or the loom— They will be in sunny places

Back on Highways



(Aene Telephoto) News of the lift on gas rationing spread quickly with resulting lines of happy motorists pouring into Los Angeles, Calif., service stations to "fill 'er up" with gallons of the fluid travel-hungry Americans missed most.

where all other sweet things bloom; God has purified the alleys; He has set the white slaves free— And we own the hills and valleys in the government to be.

STOCKMAN THINKS A FREE INDUSTRY NEED OF NATION

Portland, Ore., Aug. 21.—(UP)—U. S. Representative Lowell Stockman of Oregon said today that in his opinion the biggest problem now before the U. S. is to take the fetters off industry and give it free rein.

Pentup buying power will solve the unemployment problem if industry is granted such freedom, he believes. Stockman estimated that reconversion would last from four to six months and that with the controls of industry the natural demands of the public would create new industrial jobs for the unemployed. The shipyard layoff situation is "regrettable, but the end of the war caught everyone unprepared, he said. "No one expects the government to go ahead and pile up more ships when there aren't enough ports to put them in."

Stockman favors Secretary of Agriculture Clinton Anderson's farm program and believes that the lifting of restrictions on agricultural production and rationing will result in more buying, rather than lower prices.

Court House News

Marriages Roy Milton Dunn and Dorothy Marian Albertson. Milo Harold Hardin and Edith May Black.

Frank H. Rogers, Jr., and Margaret Anne Young. John Raymond Stelle and Isabelle Sarah Clark.

Ben F. Sparks and Leilla L. McGraw. Cecil Roy Stanley and Mary Anna DeFord.

Walter J. Stach and Mildred Olive Ballinger. Louis Raymond Wiseman and Emelda Olympia Reginato.

Fredrick McKay Fleck and Betty Ann Smith.

Divorce Decrees Delores Lorraine Sharrett vs. Roy L. Sharrett. Mable L. Sherwood vs. Stanley G. Sherwood. Dorothy May Sanders vs. Louis Samuel Sanders.

Probate Court Guardianship of Tanya Lynn Waddell and Gary Ray Waddell. Emma B. Waddell, guardian.

GLOOMY FORECAST San Francisco, Aug. 21.—(UP)—California will have 450,000 unemployed by 1947, unless new industrial impetus "takes up the slack," Col. Alexander Heron, state director of reconversion and reemployment, predicted today.

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 August 21, 1935 (It Was Wednesday) Senate puts embargo on shipments of munitions to Europe, due to Italian war threats against Ethiopia.

Grass fire near Central Point burns over 650 acres, when flames are started by pipe. Team in field runs away and hurts driver.

Bears at Crater Lake pillage tourist autos of food. Fair. High 94, low 47 degrees.

Forest fire danger in county serious. Cloudy. High 91, low 50 degrees.

Wheat threshing in valley practically over. Central Point overcrowded, more homes needed.

Gov. Pierce fails to attend farmers picnic and Rogue River is disappointed. THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO August 21, 1911 (It Was Monday)

Twenty-eight pound salmon caught in Rogue put on exhibition. "Mutt and Jeff" at opera house tonight.

Siskiyou company buys Ray power properties. Wind halts plane flight across continent.

Nothing can so completely befuddle me as a spell of listening to logger-talk. Yet it has also a strange fascination, part of this due to the complete abandon with which loggers give themselves to their jobs. They talk "shop" almost exclusively. This may be a worthy attitude of mind, since we are told those are most fortunate who regard their work as their pastime, as well as their occupation.

I do not know from personal observation but I am told that when loggers meet for a game of pool, this is but an excuse to exchange camp talk; of how many feet they "have fell" and what a dumb so-and-so the hooker proved himself to be when he picked out the spar pole for the last "show." And from what I hear, best-stimulated boastings of loggers are something out of this world; or would be if any one besides the loggers could understand them.

Not long ago I jotted down what I could of a conversation I overheard in an adjoining cafe booth. It went something like this: "Maybe we could use a railroad iron for a spreader bar. We need a double set of tongs but won't need another block. It's going to take power to take in that 8 feet of belly."

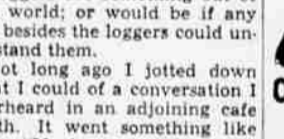
"What we lack in elevation. We could tight-line and put in butt riggin'. If you ever drop a log on the mud flat—forget it."

"I heated up the friction trying to hold the belly out of the line and lost power." "If I could have had another foot of line, I could have made it!" Closer log gets to you, the more "soup" you got. "She'll run on a 'tyler'."

"Tail-holt right through the block." "Use two blocks between the tongs—a block to each tong." "That riggin' should be stretched." "Use a spreader bar, I tell you; use a spreader bar." "How would it be to rig a—"

And this was the talk while having a cup of coffee, mind you. They weren't on the job, or getting paid for all this heavy-weight thinking of their employer's welfare. In fact they had a great scorn for the way he was running his affairs. Or so I

Olive Barber's Letter



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gathered from certain unprintable names they called him from time to time. It was the job itself which had their respect and complete devotion. The loggin' job. Their pastime as well as their occupation.

Dr. C. M. Young wishes to announce that his office will be closed until Monday, August 27. Adv.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads. SUMMONS In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County, Albert L. Weldon and Bertha Mae Weldon, Plaintiffs.

vs. Laura J. Crow and J. C. Crow, her husband; the unknown heirs of Albert Amy; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants. To each, every and all of the above named Defendants: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day of four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail so to appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof, the Plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in their complaint, succinctly stated as follows, to-wit: that a decree be entered adjudicating any and all right, title, estate, lien or claim which you, or any of you, have, or claim to have, in, to or upon the real property described as follows, to-wit:

The North Half of Lot 17, in Amy's Cottage Addition to the City of Central Point, Jackson County, Oregon, containing one-half acre of land, as per the plat of said Addition on file in the office of the Recorder of conveyances for said County; Also, commencing at the Northeast corner of said Lot 17 and running thence East 158.4 feet; thence South 274.48 feet; thence West 158.4 feet; thence North 274.48 feet to the point of beginning.

And declaring any and all such claims to be null and void; and decreeing that the said Plaintiffs are the owners, in fee simple, of said premises, and of the whole thereof, free and clear of any and all right, title, estate, lien or interest of said Defendants, or any of them, and that each and all of the Defendants herein, and each and all persons claiming, or to claim, by, through or under them, or any of them, be forever enjoined, restrained and barred from asserting, attempting to establish, or claiming, any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said property, or any portion thereof, and that Plaintiffs' title to said premises be forever quieted and set at rest.

The date of the order for publication of this summons is August 21st, 1945. The time prescribed for publication of this summons is once each week for four consecutive weeks. The date of the first publication of this summons is August 21st, 1945.

HARRY C. SKYRMAN, Attorney for Plaintiffs, Post Office Address: Medford, Oregon.

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