

**MEDFORD MAIL-TRIBUNE**  
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Daily Except Saturday

Published by  
**MEDFORD PRINTING CO.**  
 214 N. North St. Phone 2144

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An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at  
 Medford, Oregon, under Act of  
 March 3, 1879.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
 By Mail—In Advance:—\$7.50  
 Daily and Sunday—three months 4 00  
 Daily and Sunday—six months 7 50  
 Daily and Sunday—12 months 13 50  
 By Carrier—In Advance—Medford,  
 Ashland, Central Point, Jackson-  
 ville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent, and  
 on motor routes:  
 Daily and Sunday—three months 4 00  
 Daily and Sunday—six months 7 50  
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**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry

Now it is October. Frost and  
 sun are making the leaves of the  
 oaks and the maples almost as  
 much of a riot of color as the  
 cowboy shirts worn by the dress-  
 er males.

A pair of enemy propagandists  
 of the female persuasion, viz.,  
 "Tokyo Rose" of Tokyo and Los  
 Angeles, and "Axis Sally" of  
 Rome and New York, both Ameri-  
 can-born, were not sufficiently  
 melted in the famed American  
 "melting pot." Both bit the  
 hand that coddled and protected  
 them, with rattlesnake venom.

The pigskin season is now  
 well underway, and the word  
 "powerful" bids fair to take a  
 worst drubbing than any of ath-  
 letic machines it purports to de-  
 scribe. No football team in this  
 broad land is feeble enough to  
 escape designation as "power-  
 ful." The fingertips have been  
 worked off the word "powerful"  
 more so than "overall,"  
 "activate" and "directive," in  
 civic humdrum circles.

**TUCKERED JOURNALIST**  
 (Jerome Prairie News)  
 "There is a lot of news fly-  
 ing around the country right  
 now but the writer of this  
 column has just been too busy  
 hanging around the Youth  
 Fair to seem to corral many  
 of these interesting items."

A group of ex-GIs who battled  
 from New Guinea to Okinawa,  
 have deployed to the hills for 10  
 days to kill a deer and "rough  
 it."

"LOST—Very small reward for  
 recovery of one hennaed gad-  
 get. In fine condition when  
 last seen. Answers to name  
 of Virginia."—(Oregon Journ-  
 al).—Yes, Virginia, there is a  
 dog catcher!

The end of the world predict-  
 ed by a Los Angeles preacher  
 will not come to pass until next  
 fall, he now states. The prophet  
 knows the hour and day the  
 cataclysm will occur, "but it will  
 not be revealed to let the news-  
 papers sell more copies." But  
 for the newspapers the prophet  
 would be unsung and unknown.

**EARLY DAY PERILS**  
 (Pendleton East Oregonian)  
 "A batch of roller skating  
 waiters have been taken from  
 Chicago to Portland and are  
 to work in a bon ton restau-  
 rant. People from the bunch  
 grass region of eastern Ore-  
 gon will fight shy of any such  
 innovation. They don't want  
 to go down to Portland with  
 new suits and have a roller  
 skater spill soup in their laps."  
 —(50 Yrs. Ago Col.)

Watches and clocks were  
 turned back an hour yes. Time-  
 pieces now jibe with the sun,  
 pieces now jibe with the sun  
 nothing but the crowing of  
 roosters. The change caused  
 much confusion. As there is  
 more confusion than anything  
 else, a little bit more was un-  
 noticed.

**MECHANICAL MESSES**  
 Mom and Dad are pretty  
 proud when Sonny, showing me-  
 chanical genius, makes a "bug"  
 out of the remnants of three de-  
 ceased machines consigned to the  
 junk heap. It is an accomplish-  
 ment, too, which bids fair to  
 stand him in good stead. But  
 once the thing is put together—  
 often merely a box on four  
 wheels with a cough under them  
 —the whole should be subjected  
 to rigid scrutiny in order to  
 save the coroner the trouble.—  
 (Woodland (Cal.) Democrat).

The acquittal of Peter Zenger  
 in 1735, for libel of his news-  
 paper, established freedom of the  
 press in America.

**Editorial Correspondence**

Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Fox hunting is no doubt "jolly good sport," but not so "good" perhaps in a Ford V-8. Especially if you missed your breakfast, as we did in order to reach the village green at Bedford at 7 a. m.

By 8:15 with a fox still to be unearthed we were glad to call it a day and return to Lawrence Farms for breakfast,—with the V-8 missing on at least three cylinders,—apparently as regusted as we were!

Now with breakfast over we are rather sorry we did not stick it out at least until the hunt got started. Fear we didn't show the proper HUNTING spirit. On the other hand perhaps it never got started. There are plenty of foxes up there in the woods, they say, but now and then, even the hound pack—25 or 30 dogs,—can't get a scent, and after wandering all over the landscape in two and three, return to their kennels,—or are brought there,—very much disgruntled. These hounds, moreover, were mostly novices,—it was their first hunt as it was the V-8's,—so their chances were not of the best.

We did see the boys and girls jump a fence,—one of these old mossgrown loose stone fences so common—and attractive,—in these parts. Not much of a jump—three feet perhaps,—but it was quite thrilling to see them all go over, including a "Junior Miss" on a pinto pony, all without a hitch and on down the road where the riders split up into two groups, each with a "whip,"—and technically the hunt was on.

But while there was considerable barking and rushing about of the hounds in the woods across the road, there was no baying, and until a hound bays there is no fox. At least that is the information given by the wife of one of the hunters, who drove a car just in front of ours. There were four cars following the hunt,—all in single file and running on low so as to keep behind the dogs and horses who walked,—walked very sedately and dispiritedly it seemed to us. (But we missed our breakfast!)

It was the first hunt of the season for this club, and for this reason perhaps was not as well attended as usual. One of the motor caravan even claimed it wasn't a fox-hunt at all but a cub-drive,—they were not after a fox (or foxes), but merely wanted to scare up some of the cub-foxes and give them a work-out,—also get a line on the prospects for the fall and winter. Haven't been able to check up on this as yet, but our informant was a veteran groom, who said he often had followed the hounds in the "old country,"—where he maintained there was real hunting with high gates and higher walls and double-ditches, and they rode right through swamps, not around them. In fact, he was very snooty about hunting here in "the States," so he may not, therefore, have been a reliable witness.

We were also surprised to find no uniformity of dress among the men and women. Only three "red-coats," the others apparently wore whatever they liked, or got their hands on in the dark. For we discovered they had breakfast around six, and probably tumbled out of bed at least 20 minutes earlier.

There was one young army officer, without a coat, a single silver bar on his tan khaki shirt; another young chap—they all looked to be somewhere in their 30's,—very proper in a "bowler" hat, whipcord riding breeches, swallow-tail coat; a third in "jogging-purrs" and a cowboy "Stetson," a fourth had a cap, sports jacket and carried what looked like a piece of a carriage whip, then there were three or four young women,—one in a red coat, the others in conventional riding costumes. Most attractive of all these, the "Junior Miss," before mentioned on the "jumping pony"—perhaps 15—a honey blonde, with one of these long visored black velvet caps pulled down over her curls, white "cords" and black riding boots—very cute—eight or 10 in all.

The horses—except for the pony, of course—were more uniform in appearance and more attractive. One was a large, dashing "white," the others mostly bay,—all rangy, well-groomed and with those long, lean muscular hind-legs characteristic of jumpers. But none of them—or practically none,—seemed alert or interested in what they were doing,—it could hardly be but as a group they acted too, as though they had been dragged out of bed without their coffee and "oats!"

Well, the next time we will set the alarm clock at 5 a. m., arrange for a hot snack of some sort, and then stick it out until we either see the fox or know for certain there will be none. We grant, however, there will be difficulties for a second-hand "V-8,"—or any other four-wheeled vehicle for that matter,—to follow through the thick woods hereabouts and negotiate the stone walls and farm-gates! And if one can't do that the chances of seeing the fox, or much of the chase, are not too bright. But that might make it all the more interesting and exciting,—provided one had plenty of gas,—hunting the fox-hunt, so to speak!

Yes, plenty of gas,—interesting how quickly habits are formed! We can't get over the feeling that somehow it isn't quite cricket, to use gas as freely as we did before the war. (And with these reports of shortages in the Middlewest perhaps it isn't!)

Then, too, if we were lucky enough to spy the fox, we know how we would feel about him. All same as May-hee-Ko bull-fight,—all for the fox and well for the bull. Think of 30 big hound-dogs against one little red-tailed fox! And the latter with his tongue hanging out and thinking of his wife and babies at home,—and the entrance to the home blocked out by some two-legged mercenary the night before.

TAINT RIGHT!

There is one thing to be said, however, for the fox,—he has what the bull hasn't—BRAINS. In fact last year, one of the old foxes used his brains to take up his final stand in a play house on one of these country estates, and it being surrounded on all sides by garden, it was ruled the chase could not enter. It seems there is a law in Westchester county against chasing a fox through or into private gardens. So that old Reynard made his escape. We hope he taught all his cubs the same trick!

**Westbrook Pegler**  
 Copyright, 1945, by King Features Syndicate

Washington, Oct. 1.—Let us assume that the men with the little gold button in the left lapel, civilians who were fighters in uniform yesterday, all want jobs.

Many jobs are available but the union movement, no longer a labor organization but a lawless political power, forbids the war veterans to work at them and plants pickets to beat up these new civilians, one by one, overturn their automobiles and keep them at a distance.

Going further, the unions will terrorize the veterans' families. Persons unknown will throw bricks and filth through their windows, keep them sleepless in the night with mysterious threats by telephone and plant silent land-mines in driveways, consisting of small nails in boards, to ruin their tires. The police and sheriffs will be helpless. The law will be useless. Government will abdicate as it did before.

BUT THE VETERANS are good fighters, as the Germans and Japs learned in battle. Having faced gun fire and explosive land mines, surely they are not afraid of a few hundred un-military civilians. Afraid? Of course they are not afraid. They are fighters.

Well, then, why won't the veterans meet force with force and psychological terror with meth-

odds that they learned in training and perfected in war?

The answer is that the union terrorists were thinking far ahead. They foresaw this situation and planned well for it.

They are organized and the veterans are not. The unions have their general headquarters. The veterans have none. Their staff work is the result of experience in old organization wars and strikes. They have their field commanders and their sergeants and corporals on the picket lines.

Lieutenants posted at telephones get orders from headquarters and transmit reports of action on their sectors. They have roving cars with loud-speakers to appeal to the veterans with propaganda just as, in the war, the soldiers worked on the confusion of the enemy by promising them comfort and safety in surrender and pointing out the error in their loyalty to their dictators.

Union propaganda does not always threaten those who would crash the picket lines. Often it wheedles, pleading with them to forsake the cause of the corporations, to see the light and join their fellow proletarians, saying nothing, however, about dictatorship under racketeers and communists.

BUT, IF IT COMES to fight-

ing with fire frons, battle-hooks and clubs studded with nails, they are organized for that, too. The sticks which carry the strike placards technically are not clubs but harmless staffs with their printed appeals. They are just a legitimate and innocent means of holding aloft printed appeals. Freedom of speech, you know.

And, of course, the union armies wear uniforms for identification. Sometimes the uniform consists of a distinctive CIO overseas cap with insignia and piping. It may be a brassard.

We know that private armies are forbidden but we have old movies taken in Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania, during Roosevelt's CIO riots, which show organization, command and discipline.

BUT SURELY men who fought to preserve the nation against foreign enemies while the union bosses thrived, fattened and increased their political power and their treasuries at home, have as much right to organize for battle as the unions have and the right to go un-molested to and from lawful employment.

That is what they think. That is what you think.

But it just isn't so. The union bosses knew it all the time, moreover, and planned for these strikes knowing that rioting, murder and arson, robbery, vandalism and terrorism were conceded to be their exclusive right in Mr. Roosevelt's time. They, alone, of all elements in the United States, enjoy those rights and there is no indication that President Truman will challenge them.

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**News Behind The News**  
 By Paul Mallon

Washington, Oct. 1.—Mr. Truman's action in calling down his ways and means committee for a round of wrist-slapping rather than founded them. They came out benumbed and speechless, but surprised more than chastened. A minor din had been raised against them by the left-leaning writers and shouters because they delayed action on the increase of unemployment compensation. Within the din, it was contended a big party split had developed with the southern bloc fighting Mr. Truman, etc., etc.



Actually, as both Mr. Truman and the committeemen knew, neither the issue nor their rejection of it was new. They had voted even stronger against the same thing when Mr. Roosevelt and C.I.O. tried to push it through last year. The four democrats who stuck to their guns were merely defending their own past records. The worst that could be truthfully said of them was that they did not change their minds when Mr. Truman renewed Mr. Roosevelt's request.

NOW when you couple these bills with an insistent national strike demand for a 30 per cent wage increase, you will realize that the whole future economic structure of the nation is at stake in a political battle which is rising in intensity,—with next year's congressional elections always the controlling psychological influence in the background, not only in congress but at the White House.

Mr. Truman's new personal pressure has not made it any easier for congressmen to maintain their position they always took against Mr. Roosevelt in these matters, and it is therefore uncertain how long they can resist a dual challenge more powerful than any a congress has faced.

**Fifth of Poland's Population Killed**  
 Warsaw, Oct. 1.—(U.P.)—Approximately one-fifth of Poland's pre-war population was killed in battle, executed or died during the German occupation, Polish sources estimated today.

Between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000 Poles died, either in Poland or fighting for the Allies outside their country. Accurate figures will not be available for some time because no census was taken during the war and approximately 2,000,000 Poles still are outside the country.

**STASSEN ARRIVES**  
 San Francisco, Oct. 1.—(U.P.)—Cmdr. Harold E. Stassen, United Nations conference delegate and member of Adm. William F. Halsey's staff, arrived here today on the Honolulu Clipper from Tokyo. Stassen declined to comment on his trip other than to say he has been working on problems of liberating Allied War prisoners.

**THROUGH** their influence they get into the caucus rooms, where members of congress are supposed to meet in party sessions. Instead of calling on the legislators, they "invite" both senators and representatives to come to see them. They are well organized. Each C. I. O. man is given by his organization a mimeographed poll sheet. All members of congress were asked to say how they would vote on the unemployment compensation bill first (the specific C. I. O.-Kilgore bill), then the full employment bill, minimum wage increase to 65 cents an hour, the fair employment practices bill and the Ball, Burton, Hatch bill to which C. I. O. is opposed because it

**Millionth Soldier Out of Europe**



The one-millionth soldier to be redeployed to the U. S. from European theater since V-E Day, Pvt. Almon Conger, Tacoma, Wash., disembarks from Queen Mary at New York City. Member of the 35th Division, he left his bride of 19 days behind in Coventry, England. Following down the gangplank is Maj. Gen. Paul W. Baade, CO of the 35th Division.

**First Woman Back**



First woman to be returned to U. S. after release from Japanese POW camp is Mrs. Etta E. Jones, St. Paris, O., 68-year-old, gray-haired school teacher who was captured during invasion of the Aleutians, shown here as she arrived at Fairfield-Suisun Army Air Base, San Francisco.

**Stuffed Owl Causes Worry to Bluejays In House Cleaning**

Milwaukee, Wis. (U.P.)—The Duckers of Milwaukee were given the bird when they began summer house-cleaning.

Four bluejays hovered around the home scolding and diving as the family moved its belongings outside in preparation for a clean sweep within.

Then it was discovered that a stuffed horned owl, killed with a bow and arrow about two years ago, was the object of all the commotion.

The owl had been placed on the front porch, to the bluejays' dismay, and along with the Duckers rugs—the old bird took quite a beating. It was missing 12 head feathers when finally rescued.

**Uranium is Used To Decide Earth's Age**

Chicago (U.P.)—Uranium, the raw material from which the atomic bomb gets its power, long has been used by scientists in determining the age of the earth and of meteorites, according to Dr. Paul G. McGrew.

McGrew, acting chief curator of geology at the Chicago Natural History Museum, said tests showed that rock material in meteorites is about the same age as some of the rocks in the earth.

This has led scientists to believe that the entire solar system is the same age.

Uranium and other radioactive materials decompose at a definite rate to form lead.

On measuring the amount of radioactive substance and the amount of lead in a rock, it is possible to compute its age, McGrew said.

So far, the oldest rocks "dated" by this means have come from Russia. They are

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**Flight o' Time**  
 Medford and Jackson Co. History  
 Tribune 10. 20 and 34 years ago.

**TEN YEARS AGO**  
 Oct. 1, 1935  
 (It was Tuesday)  
 Oregon AAA code is held invalid by high court.

Nine local hunters kill nine deer in eastern Oregon.

Construction of new city reservoir under PWA will be voted on soon as relief work.

Cloudy. High 87, low 43 degrees.

Chicago Cubs and Detroit to tangle in World Series.

**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**  
 Oct. 1, 1915  
 (It was Thursday)  
 Building permits issued by city last month total \$116,000, largest on record.

Fair and continued cool. High 87, low 37 degrees.

Butte spring water to be brought here for purity tests.

Chester Hubbard is named president of the Medford high student body.

Navy rescues bodies from lost submarine.

**THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO**  
 Oct. 1, 1911  
 (It was Sunday)  
 Shopmen's strike starts on Espee.

James J. Hill, railroad king, to visit city and valley.

B. F. Palmer has returned from Klamath county where he sold a carload of pianos.

Rogue River Valley industrial fair opens at north end of Central avenue.

**Huge Fund Asked For Flood Control**  
 Washington, Oct. 1.—(U.P.)—The Army Corps of Engineers today asked congress for \$1,494,670,465 for its major program of flood control and rivers and harbors improvement since the beginning of the war.

The corps' civil works division is ready to start now on projects totaling \$900,615,000 and will have plans prepared by late spring of 1946 for other projects totaling \$593,954,965, the request said.

Oregon projects include:  
 Lookout Point reservoir, \$24,029,000.  
 Columbia river, Ore. and Wash., Umatilla dam, \$49,000,000.

**Red Cross Leaders Set Portland Meet**  
 Portland, Ore., Oct. 1.—(U.P.)—More than 125 service chairmen and directors from Red Cross chapters in the northwest will meet here Oct. 2, 3 and 4 to discuss peacetime responsibilities of the organization.

Services to be emphasized by speakers and discussion groups include nursing, volunteer projects, Junior Red Cross, public information and aid to members of the armed forces, veterans and their families.

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