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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
The return to honest time confused many. They turned back the cat, and put out the clock.

The palpitation in the ranks of Oregon democrats over the appointment of a U. S. attorney for Oregon continues. Heretofore, any internal rumpus was quelled by a wisecrack from Sec'y Ickes, or the late boy wonder of K. Falls, leaving the government to its fate by flying from Washington to Portland, unannounced.

Older Girls are busy swatting the last fly of summer for the 099,876th time.

Indian Summer hereabouts is now well on its way, with not enough glorifying adjectives in the dictionary to describe it. Many now have the spring fever worse than last spring, or the other seasons of the year.

The esteemed Siskiyou News editorially surmises: "We are likely to have more people engaged in guiding, advising and cooperating with returned veterans than there are veterans." A comparable situation once prevailed in this state. At the height of the Townsend Plan there were more candidates for office than there were Old Folks.

DON'T BE ENVIOUS (Salem Statesman)
"Handy little things... to have at your beck and call, these husbands. We have now found a new use for them. You just say he's returned from the wars, pick up your hat and take a day or a week off, just like that, while we poor maiden ladies stay at our desks and slave, trying to figure out a good excuse to take a day off." —(Maxine Buren Writings.)

Moscow is peeved at Gen. (B&G) Patton, claiming his management of the Nazis in Bavaria is more political than military. This is a mild rebuke, but the next time it will be different. They may let fly with a 324-raspberry salute.

Economic experts now seek clues to the vast fortune of Emperor Hirohito. As a "divinity" who assertedly knew nothing about the plans of Japanese militarists for war, he was considerably interested in the "dough," for a "spiritual ruler." Of course he couldn't take it with him when he joined his ancestors but it didn't stop him from wishing he could.

A hillman-towned yes, with a tooth to grind. On the way out, he saw a timber wolf, a mountain lion, and a greenhorn hunter, the last named scaring him most.

IT'S NICE OF THEM
"The radio is the only form of entertainment that takes a personal interest in us and our well-being. Never yet have we known a theater play to pause in order that a solicitous spokesman for the management might inquire about our digestion, our teeth, our tired feeling or the health of our scalp. Same way with lectures, circuses, symphony concerts and the movies; the people who run those affairs don't care a bang about our headaches, our bathing habits or anything.

Far different is the radio. All day long and far into the night, it fairly mothers us." —(New York Times)

Something For Ripley!

We believe in giving the devil his due. In the past few years we have had some very unkind things to say of the Southern Pacific,—and have meant every word we said. But now we have a word of praise.

FRANKLY, we never believed the S. P. would do it. We thought that promise of resuming train service to San Francisco when the war was over was like some other promises,—to be forgotten when the "promissory" period had passed. But we were mistaken and glad we were!

THE S. P. has now promised to resume the pre-war service of one Pullman train per day to San Francisco, just as soon as the ODT raises its ban against Pullman service for less than 400 miles. We don't doubt the Southern Pacific's good faith. And the Mail-Tribune will now turn its attention to the ODT in an effort to see that this ban is removed at the earliest possible moment.

NOT only will this resumption of Pullman service to the south be greatly appreciated by the people of Southern Oregon, but it will be as great, or even a greater, boon to them, to have a return to something like normalcy in mail and express.

The absence of decent passenger service south has been a genuine cross for the local traveling public to bear; but after all, most people travel infrequently. They depend upon prompt express service and particularly mail service, however, every day!

THIS one train won't, we grant, give Medford and Southern Oregon all it would like to have,—or all it deserves,—but it will be such a vast improvement over what has been suffered for the past half-decade, that we believe there should be general rejoicing on the part of the people of this section of the state, and as general a feeling of appreciation for what the Southern Pacific, at long last, has done.—R.W.R.

Mother Knows Best

Yes, "mother knows best,"—even when it comes to admirals.

Admiral Halsey, in a surprisingly chastened mood, keeps his mouth shut, when asked for comment regarding the present situation in Japan, declaring his wife pleaded with him to "keep his dignity" and not go off "half-cocked" as he had been prone to do in the past.

"I am just an old man, and a tired one," concluded the "Bull of the Pacific" sadly, "and have sent in my resignation; my only hope is to end my days in reasonable harmony and peace!"

WELL, frankly,—that is the only public statement of "The Hero of the Coral Sea," with which we have COMPLETELY agreed.

Admiral Halsey has not kept his dignity, and he has been prone to leap verbally before he looked. He has been, in brief, a blow-hard.

One can't resist a genuine liking for the "old salt" and his uninhibited language; but after all his "kicking the face" of a fallen foe, and putting tails on all his "yellow" opponents, not to mention his prediction of victory over Japan, two years before it occurred,—did prove him to be a far better double-fisted fighter and talker than a diplomat.

AND so with General Patton,—he, too, talked out of turn. As far as this department is concerned, his remarks have been far less objectionable than those of the "Bull," but as he admitted his choice of words was "unfortunate" as to German Nazis. And they were,—VERY.

But it was ever thus. From the very beginning of this country, from General Washington, through General Jackson, on to General Grant and Admiral Dewey, our fighting men, admirable in war as they have been, have almost without exception, been failures—or worse—as administrators or public performers in times of peace.

THERE is something about the military—or naval,—temperament and training, that except in rare cases, seems to unfit a man for successful civilian administration.

We have an idea General Eisenhower is an exception. He impresses this department as being admirably fitted both for combat and the administrative fields. But we very much fear history will record him, as being the only exception that proves the rule.—R.W.R.

No Time To Waste!

The atomic bomb appears to have caused almost as much dissension as it did destruction. No two people seem to agree as to what should be done regarding this new and epoch-making weapon,—and what should not be.

But, on one point, there should be general agreement, namely: A policy of "laissez faire" should NOT prevail.

For just letting things slide will be to muffle a golden opportunity that this country,—and to a lesser degree England,—now has. Namely: An opportunity to bargain with the rest of the world, over the atomic bomb.

YES, here time is the essence. For once let Russia,—or any other country—discover the secret of the bomb (and no informed person denies the secret CAN'T be kept for long) and the advantage now enjoyed will be forever gone. Then we can talk all we wish about the bomb and

its use, how it should,—and should not be,—employed; and the nation with its own bomb, will say:

"So what? We fear the atomic bomb no more, we have one of our own and it's probably better than yours!"

Then the dance of death will again be on!—R.W.R.

Westbrook Pegler

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Washington, D. C., Oct. 2.—(U.P.) Far be it from me to throw down a story or pump one up. But this report on those unfortunate but by no means unanimously wretched young men who lost arms or legs or combinations of both in the war will moderate a shocking estimate given some of us recently by Eddie Rickenbacker of the number so maimed and needing sympathetic consideration from employers when they leave the hospitals to earn their way.

At a luncheon party of Ban-shees, Rickenbacker said there were more than 30,000 of these patients and put the plausible and generally feasible proposal that employers, especially stout companies, find pleasant, interesting work for them in which they could serve with inner knowledge that they were pulling their weight and fully carrying their salaries. He said his airline, the Eastern, was absorbing a few and suggested that there were enough substantial and permanent companies, as permanence goes in business, to employ them all in positions of dignity as long as they might care to stay.

HOWEVER, General Omar Bradley, the administrator of the Veterans' Administration, was instantly skeptical of Rickenbacker's figure of 30,000 and, flipping a lever on a black talking-box on his desk, addressed a question to a voice which answered.

How many amputees were there, General Bradley wanted to know, resorting to a ghastly form that has given us, also, trainees, discharges and retirees, the last being pensioners, a good-enough and valid word for them which has served its purpose down to now without provoking shudders.

In two minutes the voice from the box told General Bradley there were 12,000 such patients from the army and 2,000 from the navy. Nor was the general impetuously in favor of Rickenbacker's plan, taking the view, as I understood him, that they are remarkably optimistic men on the whole, preferring not to be distinguished from other wounded men carrying on with equal, if less obvious impairments. In more than just a few words, he conveyed a belief that there was in Rickenbacker's well-meant plan an element of mistaken kindness which would keep these men constantly reminded that they are special or different whereas there are ever so many normal jobs, especially those calling for intelligence, in which they may serve as well as any others, rather objecting to special patience.

HIS LORDLY REBUFF recalled Gentle Nelson who lacked an arm and an eye as well, a man whose name I disrecall who had no arms at all and was said to shoot better golf than most of us with the handle tucked underneath his chin some fifteen years, and the two indomitables Pete Gray, of the Browns with only one arm, and Lieut. Bert Shepard, late of the Arizona-Texas league, who, at any rate, had the gumption to challenge the Major leagues this year.

BRUCE BARTON'S daughter, Betsy, a beautiful girl, if it's any of your business, wrote a book last year out of long suffering disappointment and powerful courage, called "Now I Live Again," which I think should be spiritually helpful to many of these 14,000 men.

Betsy was paralyzed by a spinal injury in an automobile accident more than ten years ago since which time she had been linc'd by friends with cheerful platitudes that came from the heart not the mind and victimized by quacks who came in when the doctors had failed. It would be futile to attempt to paraphrase her story of the cure wrought within herself, the physical result of which has been that now she goes alone about New York, even riding the buses, and emancipated herself from sympathy and help. Her case was more trying than any but the worst casualties of the war and yet today some among those who love her draw comfort from Betsy in our own exaggerated anxieties and fears.

Those who have observed the dreadful suffering of friends so hurt, know that we cannot imagine their agonies while the wounds and nerves are healing. But General Bradley knows hundreds of soldier patients, is heartened for them by their own optimism and foresees most of them, after training, valuable, confident, competent men.

And it was as though the voice from the talking box had suddenly made whole 16,000 more victims.

But we have got to be big about this thing. We have simply got to destroy our advantage over those people. What will they think of us? Why they will suspect we were trying to get something out of this war. We were just imperialists, that's all. You are just a dirty fascist—and you know it.

What to do? We must scrap our fleet, of course. What else, you fascist? Sink all those ships that Kaiser built because they are a menace to the domination by the soviet union. After all, the soviets fought a hard war, and they deserve something. They are a backward country whether or not their campaign against W. L. White was successful, and I for one, believe the only way we can get along in the world with them is to give them what they ask—the Dardanelles, all Europe, Japan, and then finally the United States.

They will not be happy until they have these things, and no one but a fascist would permit them to be unhappy. If Russia is not happy, who can be happy? My heart bleeds for Russia. After all, she won the war did she not? (Please do not write your answers to me, as my mail is already beyond answering.)

WELL what are we going to do? We do not know. We have not made up our mind. We have suddenly become a world empire without knowing the responsibilities. No wonder Crowley quit. What could you do with a situation like this, where you want something, deny you are asking for it, and have not the

WELL now let us see: We are the leading power of the world, but we must not take a commercial interest in our position because that would be naughty and we must scrap our ships, which Mr. Kaiser will tell you we built to win the war. Because, after all, it is not fair for us to have an advantage. Russia might not like it. Furthermore, are you for the new world, or are you not? But what do you want to do? Do we want world trade? To get it we will have to operate at a loss. The British, Russians and others operate at a loss, just for the privilege of monopolizing it.

GI Pension Claims Filed By More Than Million Veterans

Washington, Oct. 2.—(U.P.)—More than a million World War II veterans have filed pension claims. It was revealed today, as the full force of war casualties begins to hit the veterans' administration.

Thousands of new employees are speeding the work of the overloaded agency, but progress reports today showed more disability claims filed in August than ever before and a bigger backlog of cases pending at the end of the month.

Hospitalization Up Hospitalization is also on the upswing, as are applications for free education under the GI bill of rights and public law 16.

Here are the facts: More than 6,000 persons were added to the payroll in two months, bringing the veterans administration staff on Aug. 31 to 69,216—still far short of the minimum 80,000 persons needed.

During August, 101,256 new pension claims were filed by War II veterans, setting a new monthly record and bringing claims filed in this war to 1,988,438.

Heavy Backlog The heavy influx left a backlog of 127,684 cases pending at the end of the month, also a new high. World War II claims allowed so far total 870,160; those rejected, 288,594.

On Sept. 20 records showed 73,453 veterans under hospital treatment and 9,610 receiving domiciliary care. The hospital figures had been climbing slowly since Jan. 31, 1942, when 58,576 patients were listed.

Educational business is picking up, too, with prospects of jumping more sharply as the fall school term gets into full swing.

Bradley in Debate Meanwhile, Gen. Omar N. Bradley was engaged in his first public debate with a veterans organization since taking over as veterans' administrator.

It began when the American Legion took him to task for allegedly proposing that the veterans administration turn over to the federal housing agency the home loan features of the G. I. bill of rights. The Legion said it should be centralized in the VA.

Bradley promptly denied that he had made such a proposal. Legion sources pointed out, however, that Bradley's statement did not make clear whether he favored such a shift.

ODD FELLOWS TO HEAR DEPUTY GRAND MASTERS Special District Deputy Grand Master Norman Gail of Gold Hill and Deputy Grand Master Harry Newnham of Gold Hill will be the principal speakers at the Odd Fellows opening meeting of the fall season tonight at 7:30, according to an announcement today by Noble Grand W. M. Erskine.

A class of candidates will be given the initiatory degree. A chicken dinner will be served following the meeting. Members of all Odd Fellows lodges in southern Oregon are invited to attend the meeting.

slightest idea how in hell you will get it. Frankly I think the best thing would be to secede to Russia. At least she knows what she wants to do, and is not afraid of asserting it. Let us, after that, sink all the ships we built for war, lend Britain \$6,000,000,000 (billions) so she can build up trade against us and Stalin \$6,000,000,000 (billions) more so he will not feel hurt or slighted. We must give everything always, or maybe they will not like us. And it would be a terrible thing if they did not like us. We were always so fond of each other.

THE sum total of it is we do not know what we want to do. We do not know if we are an empire or not. We have assumed charitable responsibilities to the world without asserting leadership. We feel we must not, because it would be unthinkable to exhibit the commercial instinct all other nations are displaying.

We must lose everything, scrap and abandon everything because, you know, Russia would not like it if we did not. We are a world power—without power or decision. Frankly I am a little afraid Stalin may not like it.

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KOLA by Clicquot Club

Advertisement for Clicquot Club Kola featuring a woman's face and the text: "Real Clicquot quality—delightful, invigorating. Clicquot Club Bottling Co. 30 N. Fir St. Ph. 7101"

P.T.A. Active

Jacksonville P.T.A. Jacksonville Parent-Teachers Association will begin a meeting Wednesday p. m. at the high school to welcome the teacher-freshments will be served anyone interested will be welcomed.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO October 2, 1935 (It Was Wednesday) Oliver Hughes, Dick Sleight, Bob Hinman and Frank Thomas, local boys, join college frats.

Chicago beats Detroit 3 to 0 in first game of world series. Nation must avoid European entanglements, Roosevelt declares in speech at San Diego.

Light rainfall moistens valley. Cloudy with showers. High 93, low 61 degrees. Italians mobilize in Rome to hear Mussolini urge Ethiopian war.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 2, 1925 (It Was Friday) Col. Mitchell, critic of air policy of military services, ordered to report for disciplinary action, when hearing is concluded.

Cloudy and unsettled. High 64, low 35 degrees. Central Point team defeated by G. F. A. Pass in horseshoe pitching contest.

Espee train hits truck at Gold Hill crossing. Hunter kills deer in Foots Creek district half mile from highway.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO October 2, 1911 (It Was Monday) Four inches of snow falls at Crater Lake.

Italy wants to continue the struggle with Turkey over Tripoli. Chick Bowlin defeats Bill Jones in bout.

Five features at Star Theater today. WRITER KILLED Tokyo, Sept. 30.—(Delayed)—Robert T. Bellare, 30, correspondent for Collier's magazine and United Press Tokyo bureau manager at the time of Japan's Pearl Harbor attack, died today from injuries received in a jeep accident which seriously injured two other persons.

HE PAID THE SUPREME SACRIFICE FOR FREEDOM

Bailey Soule will never return. Killed by the Japanese he sleeps in the cradle of the deep. Thus my brother's boy, my son in radarland of the Pacific, your son fought and fight for freedom.

By a group of doctors who control Hospitals that they do not own, you have been denied the right and freedom of open hospitals in your city and your free choice to choose your physician and surgeon.

I practiced Medicine and Surgery in Medford 1911. I have been Coroner of Klamath County—Health Officer of Klamath Falls—Government Physician at Klamath Agency. I am a Fellow of the American Medical Association and down the line a active member of Klamath County Medical Society.

The future of America depends on the health of its citizens. The blessings of medicine should not be monopolized. The hospital should be socialized and supported by the well and their doors open to the suffering and ill with their free choice of surgeon.

In the Court of Public Opinion, a candid public will condemn the jealous act of a gang of doctors, and will stand for FREEDOM OF HOSPITALS.

Paid Adv. No. 2 DR. A. A. SOULE.

Advertisement for YICK SO CHINESE HERB CO. featuring a man's face and the text: "REMEDIES FOR STOMACH ULCER, Heart, Rheumatism, Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, Prostate Gland, Ecsema and all other complaints disappear after use CHINESE HERBS Removed to Sparta Bldg. J. H. LEONG, Herbalist Phone 51"