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Member OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

The Chinese pheasant hunting season opens tomorrow. Citizens who fly, crow, whirr, cackle and look like a "No Hunting" sign do so at their risk.

The regent of Greece has called for the formation of a new cabinet by a liberal leader with only 26 letters in his name.

New honors have come to this county. It has the second best jail in the state, not to get into. To get into a better one, a sinner has to journey to Portland.

G. (Jet Rocket) Jackson will be decorated soon by the British, for good work in Italy. He is known to most of the townsmen as "Cannonball" Jackson, also as "Atomic Bomb" Jackson.

The scarcity of pigs, besides causing a shortage of hams and bacon, in time will produce a lack of people as "independent as a hog on ice."

There are no signs of Winter—not even a 1946 calendar.

More civilian butter is in the offing. This means experts who have been cutting it, will have to return to the pre-war jobs of splitting hairs.

PUFF IN THE PAPER (Grant Wis.) News "Always ready to contribute to any enterprise with cash and effort, it might truthfully be said that at a fire, a fight or a funeral he was always on hand to give the best he had."

News pictures show movie studio strikers in Hollywood are being hit by most everything but one of the favorite weapons of film comedians, viz.: a custard pie.

This is 453rd anniversary of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. "When he started out he didn't know where he was going, when he got there he didn't know where he was, and when he got back he didn't know where he had." This accurately describes a number of autoists, recently enraptured by the return of unlimited gasoline.

The President is now regarded as a sure shot for the democratic nomination for the presidency in 1948. People like him and call him "Mr. Main Street." The more they see and hear of him, the more it looks like John L. Bricker of Ohio will be the GOP choice to oppose him. The incumbent of the White House has been doing too much flirting with New Deal notions and trickery.

"We are pleased to inform the taxpayers of this county that the county jail and the county hospital are both empty."—(The Dalles Chronicle, 75 Yrs. Ago Col.)—Pioneer civic pride flares.

These are dull days for doctors. Its too early for colds, and too late for poison ivy.

RUSSIAN MESS "It makes sense in its very lack of sense, for it is all a way of putting into institutional form the failure to reach a real solution; it is a try at organized distrust. To be in and not in, to be out and not out; these are the compulsions placed upon Russia by her position as the only communist state in the world."—(Oakland (Cal.) Tribune).

Seventy-seven per cent of all the wheat produced in the United States comes from the 17 Western states. Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Women and Jobs

National Business Women's Week should not pass without a reminder of the place that the women hold in the civic and commercial life of this community and the nation as a whole.

For more than two decades the Business and Professional Women's club has been active in Medford, with a membership extending into more than 20 commercial and professional fields. Its program is far-reaching and far-sighted, ranging from support of the Chinese Nurse Fund campaign and sponsorship of local Four-H home economics clubs to maintaining loan funds for young women and providing suitable recognition for outstanding achievement on the part of senior girls in high school commercial classes.

THE B.P.W. is a national force, too, with more than 91,000 members. The prestige of women in American business and professions has been enhanced and their position made more secure through the broad and intelligent policy of this nation-wide organization, of which Medford's B.P.W. is an affiliate.

THE old days when it was the popular view that women's place is in the kitchen has long since passed. Women have shown themselves capable of doing a good job in BOTH the office and the home. Stuart Chase's thesis that "there is no proved intellectual inferiority in women, or any evidence for delimiting her activities to a specific sphere" has been well demonstrated, especially during the war when she stepped into a man's place in the offices and industrial plants of the nation.

It was Spohocles who said: "a woman should be seen, not heard." The Greeks had the wrong words for it as far as this enlightened age is concerned. Women have been heard and will continue to have a voice more and more in American business and professional affairs as well as national politics.

THERE is ample food for thought in the words of National B.P.W. President Margaret Hickey:

"This country which can use its full resources so effectively in the winning of the greatest war in history, as has been so strikingly demonstrated, can and must continue to use these same resources in the winning of the peace."

Full employment—enough jobs for all—has become the keynote of this year's Business Women's Week. The extension of foreign trade, expansion of productivity, increase in home consumption will be the "open sesame" to plenty of jobs and post-war prosperity. From 53 to 56 million persons must be employed or self-employed in months to come—from seven to 10 million more than the 1940 mark. It can be achieved if all groups in our society work together for it, not against one another. There will be no such thing as full employment if women are eliminated from industry.

OF course, many women entered war plants as a necessity and will return to their homes as soon as possible. Others must continue to work because husbands were lost in the war, to support themselves and dependents, and to supplement the family income for a higher standard of living. Veterans will need jobs and should be taken care of, but with accelerated peacetime production there will continue to be jobs for many women.

PRE-WAR prejudices against women in industrial plants, smashed in war's total necessity to use all workers, are reviving. There is no fair basis for them in this enlightened age. Women's skills, mastered in critical war time days, must be turned to the tasks of reconstruction.

We must prove that America IS the land of opportunity—for women as well as men.—H.G.

Westbrook Pegler

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New York, Oct. 12—I am the man who writes those little, lightsome editorials about the gradual disappearance of the covered bridge and the little red school-house, crows, blue-jays and wood-chucks, hog-killing time and the sugar bush and, in season, about pussy-willows, gentian, golden-rod and snow. My copy is shorter than the whither - are - we-dripping essays which have to be profound and elaborately other-handed or inconclusive in accordance with the tradition of liberalism. My function is to stir in you a little feeling of dear nostalgia most days, if you read down to me, or, as often as I can, to turn up the corners of your soul in a quiet, homely smile. After they scare you or make you indignant, I am supposed to quiet you down.

FRANKLY, HOWEVER, I get pretty sick and tired of it all because if they would only give me a chance I could write about Molotov, Yalta, full employment, reconversion and inflation with the best of them. I read all the other editorials all the time and the butchers' paper weeklies that cost fifteen cents and most of the books arguing this way and that way, which is exactly the way the heavy-duty editorial writers get their information and opinions. Many is the time I have drawn some of them into arguments in the saloon near the office after work, just to show that I am smart enough to stand them down.

I know all the intellectual editorial words, too, such as implementation, dynamism, esoteric and cartelize which are standard equipment in the work just as glamorous, exotic, swank and

something really big about the fallacy of the master race and they shoved it up forward just behind the leading editorial. But always they have dropped me back to my old spot, where the animal act would be if this were an old-time vaudeville bill.

A couple of weeks ago I held up my hand as the assignments were being passed and said, "It is a matter of transcendent importance that the Palestine question ..."

THAT WAS AS FAR AS I got. Turning to the chief editorial writer he jabbed a finger at him and said, "You—Palestine," and then, turning on me, with the same gesture, "You—the double-breasted gas-bill."

Here I was, walking up and down fourteen stories every day with the elevator men on strike, and Bevin calling Molotov a nazi, and the whole world is on fire and I am supposed to write about a duck.

Do you call that freedom of the press? Have I got freedom of expressing? Is that what we have been fighting for?

I demand to be heard. I will be heard. Hear ye, hear ye, hear me, tomorrow—on weed seeds falling under sear leaves and renewing the endless cycle of life.

News Behind The News By Paul Mallon

Washington, Oct. 12—People have written me asking an explanation of the strange new tactics of Russia in diplomacy.



PAUL MALLON

The really important facts of the matter that State Secretary Byrnes presented in a calm voice (and the republican, John Foster Dulles, fully confirmed) were omitted, particularly the fact which proved Russia guilty for the deadlock, namely that the soviet delegation did not simply wish to withdraw the invitations to China and France, and refused a compromise, but reversed itself suddenly after days of silence and claimed the invitations should never have been sent.

In short, they did not tell their people that they reversed their position, or that by doing so they presented the United States and Britain with a proposition which could not be honorably accepted—as their delegates well knew.

In typical Russian style Izvestia launched out with a tirade about a conspiracy between Britain and the United States to "unload the guilt of failure from a sick head to a healthy one." Now they couldn't have dared this pretense without leaving out the most important basic facts.

Such palpable and plain deceptions are naturally something new in major diplomacy.

TO understand the tone and technique you must first realize that Izvestia is not a newspaper. An editorial taking the same tone against Russia in this country would mean nothing more than the expression of the man who wrote it, or the paper. Izvestia reports are escapists. Russian technique for expressing official announcements. The Izvestia editorial was just as official as the Byrnes statement.

The soviet foreign office does not dare or care to take direct responsibility for its position, but goes to the extent of hiding Stalin's views visible, right before your eyes, in the guise of an

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editorial. This is a sort of ledger-dream in which the magician stands with his back to the audience so all can plainly see whence the rabbits come, yet we and the Russian people are supposed to pretend we do not know.

THESE deceptions represent what American scientists might term a childlike personality. The Russian mind is not child-like, but it is preponderantly a Slavic type of mind, and therefore an emotional mind, one easily given to mysticism. It is furthermore a peasant mind, which further accentuates its Slavic qualities. It can write bitter, dark literature, but the amount which ever attained the quality of mild classics is small. Nor has it developed any great art. Offhand I cannot recall a single world masterpiece which is Russian.

The modern art which it produces, but in which it does not lead (the Spaniard Picasse and the French led that movement), is devoted to abstractions entirely. They have never produced anything I have heard the world call beautiful. In music they have distinguished themselves and in the ballet they are supreme—but only in the ballet of all the arts.

I THINK this is due to their domination by politics. Russia is ruled by what the psychiatrists would call a political obsession. Nothing else matters. The search for happiness which moves most men was found to considerable extent among the common Russian soldiers by the returning Americans, who thought them jovial companions. But not so in their politics or their government.

Nor is the common search for psychological peace evident in their characteristics, or if it is present in any degree, it is always subservient to the communist restlessness for agitation, strikes, action. They are romantic, but their romanticism seeks expression in conviviality rather than in the greater expressions of the soul, such as an appreciation of nature or poetry.

This is a type of mind which cannot laugh at itself, and its mistakes, and therefore does not easily recognize them.

This accounts fully to me for the new tactics with which we are faced in daily counterparts of the Izvestia editorial. These are things the American people must know, not to criticize, to praise or scorn, but to understand the diplomatic and international game in which we are involved.

RETURNEE SUICIDES San Francisco, Oct. 12—(U.P.)—Dr. Jesse S. Steiner, 31-year-old resident physician of Stanford hospital recently discharged from the army medical corps, shot and killed himself late yesterday with a Japanese gun he brought home as a souvenir from the Pacific.

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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 October 12, 1935 (It Was Sunday) LofN. plans world boycott of Italy for war on Ethiopia.

Showers. High 64, low 40 degrees. California beats Oregon 6 to 0. Medford defeats Roseburg 12 to 0. Ettinger and Lewis spark offensive.

Chinese pheasants shooting starts at dawn with army of hunters.

Labor unions start drive for 30 hour week.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 12, 1925 (It Was Monday) China Pheasants scarce, quail plentiful in valley Bird season to open Thursday.

Army general staff denounces plan to put army and navy under one department.

Merchants at meeting favor commission form of city govern-

ment, and Community chest. Light to heavy frost. High 65, low 29.5 degrees.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO October 12, 1911 (It Was Thursday) President Taft to pass through this city at 9:20 tonight, and

large crowd will be at depot. W. J. Petty receives card from London that traveled by air mail part of the way.

Schools close, but otherwise Columbus Day is not observed here. Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

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