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Ye Sudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

The president dedicated a dam in Kentucky Wed. and in brief remarks lightly hinted, one thing the matter on the home front is: too many people don't give one.

The first candidates for governor next year showed up the past week, and, the keynote of their hopes was IF.

The co. fall was rated the second best fall in the state by a federal bureau last week. There was no increase in crime by citizens trying to break into it, as a result of the bouquet. Not even the CoC knew it was an outstanding calaboose.

The Fletch Fish of Phoenix boy smiled for the first time last Tues. at one of his Paw's puns. The young man knows what is good for him.

The C. Pheasant season opened yes. In some rural regions, hunters unable to wait any longer, started the barrage Fri. and had their license numbers written down.

The grape crop of the valley is now being harvested. It is being eaten off-hand, or converted into jelly.

Bill Brown of the E. Pt. Browns has gone south to visit and rest.

Last week was Optimist week. Several fourth string optimists showed up and said they were satisfied and had no kick coming.

G. Fry, a Wms. district tiller, towned Fri. and reported a record breaking hay crop that nearly broke his back.

Ed. Kubli of the Applegate went to Frisco last week to get his boy Norman, who has been in the navy about two years.

The B. Tornado (known only to the Hs. announcer and the Salem Capital - Journal sports scribe as Tigers and Pearlickers) trampled Eureka Fri. night. Grants Pass had its biggest thrill since V-J day when the Cavemen eked out a 13-12 win over the powerful (at home) Pelicans.

Espee section crews last week tore up track laid 40 yrs. ago in front of the depot and put down new rails. Smith's hall on Grape St. where socialists used to skin Wall St. alive, and shindigs were held Sat. night, is succumbing to progress.

The governor has proclaimed Nov. 22 as Thanksgiving day. It looks like the other four Thursdays in that month have escaped the honor.

New grass is coming up on the sunny hill sides. Everybody is too busy to have any of it grow under their feet.

Rural and suburban residents report the shotgun shell shortage exploded in their backyards Sat. a.m., accompanied by the merry tinkle of shot on their boudoir windows.

E. Ulrich, the Prospect m.w.m. is again gripping the plow handles and twirling a lasso, after acting as a contact man for the Hollywood group at Diamond Lake.

The Older Girls are relaxing after the home-canning ordeal. Several recalled they have had no broccoli since Pearl Harbor on account of the late war.

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, Oct. 9.—That "nice man," Admiral Nimitz, is in town and being given the works again as a conquering hero. We had a hasty glimpse of his baby-pink face and kindly smile, through the ticker-tape, confetti and telephone-book leaves showered upon him, as his cavalcade moved up Fifth avenue to the Waldorf. Grover Whalen, the perennial New York host for distinguished visitors is doing the honors and there will be a banquet at \$10.00 per plate at the Waldorf tonight at which appropriately enough young Mr. Rockefeller, former assistant secretary of state, will make the welcoming speech.

The remarks of the "Gentleman from Missouri" in his home state yesterday were disappointing,—VERY,—but not surprising. We believe a grave mistake was made, and one that will have tragic consequences.

But, after all, 99 out of 100 Americans in President Truman's position would have done the same. It is that one man in 100 that's needed in the U. S. A. now, however.

We would even go further and admit that in declaring this country will share the secret of the atomic bomb with NO ONE, the President correctly represented the desires of a majority of the American people,—well that is democracy and representative government isn't it? But in this case we are just as strongly convinced the majority opinion is wrong—terribly, tragically, wrong!

The chief reason given by President Truman for this action, moreover, will never stand up under any sort of informed and realistic examination. No other country in the world, he maintains, has the natural resources or industrial capacity, to manufacture the bomb,—so why should this country give away such a valuable secret?

Russia,—just to mention one country—definitely has the natural resources,—raw materials,—and also the industrial capacity. In the same paper where this statement of Mr. Truman appeared, this morning, two distinguished authorities, Dr. Isaiah Bowman, president of John Hopkins, and Dr. Langmuir of General Electric, declared Russia is now nearly abreast of this country in scientific research and at its present rate of development may well be ahead of us in ten or twenty years. Moreover, when it comes to perfecting a new and improved method of destroying human life, no price, materially speaking, is too high for any modern "peace loving" nation to pay!

It is raining again—coming down as enthusiastically and copiously as if it had never rained before. We wish we had kept a record of the precipitation since we left Medford a month ago—it would add up to an imposing figure—and for a wonder we did not leave our rain-coat behind.

The crowd that greeted the Admiral along Fifth Avenue today was very different from the one greeting him last Friday in Washington—not such crowds, not as much enthusiasm, more routine all around. Parades to greet war heroes—and others—are an old story along Broadway and Fifth Avenue but something new—or at least far less common—along Pennsylvania Avenue in the national capital. There there was a holiday, circus-day spirit afloat; nothing of the sort here—merely something to observe and comment upon during the lunch hour, smoke a cigarette, then return to the everlasting grind.

One touch of the world-series makes the whole world kin. As the broadcast of that amazing 12-inning game was nearing the end around 4 o'clock yesterday, all New York seemed to be listening in, from the battery to the Bronx and from East River to the Hudson.

The same condition prevailed no doubt in Medford where we fear the M. T. had trouble in making its dead line. Far better baseball has been played in this horse-hide classic, but we can't recall a series that has been more picturesque, exciting or comical!

If President Truman's policy regarding the atomic bomb is to prevail—and in all probability it will—then the United Nations' pact might as well be thrown into the ash can, and those six weeks at the San Francisco conference crossed off as wasted time. Imagine the Big Five gathering around the conference table to settle some critical problem threatening war, with the atomic bomb as a weapon, in the hands of only one of them. It would be like a conference between four men armed with spears against one with a sub-machine gun. Rather pleasant for the United States, we admit, but certainly not conducive to amity and cooperation. And without amity and cooperation there can be no successful peace effort.

Of course if the atomic bomb COULD REMAIN a secret, or if, as President Truman claims, no other country could manufacture it, there might be no real cause to complain. But there isn't a recognized authority in the country who maintains the secret CAN be kept, and certainly when the inevitable happens and the secret is general knowledge, don't worry—a way will be found to manufacture it, for the failure to do so will mean national defeat and disaster.

And then the race—the competitive struggle in the atomic field—will be on! Why can't "we the people" have the foresight and the intelligence to see this pitfall and save the world from destruction before it is too late!

Later: The rain has stopped, the heavens have cleared and there is a thin, clean, new moon in the sky, a bit to the right and above the statue of liberty over Jersey City way. Hope it does bring the world good luck—the poor old whirling dervish surely needs it!—R.W.R.



Olive Barber's Letter

The oft repeated yearning of service men correspondents for a drink from our Pacific coast springs gives me an increased awareness of how blessed we are in this respect. Good water is a necessity of life and that we have this so abundantly should not be taken for granted but should, instead, be accepted with conscious gratitude.

One lad, writing from Guam, says he expects to camp for a week by the first spring he finds, when he arrives home. He then comments on his old practice of taking a drink from the spring at Hillside every time he passed it, whether he was thirsty or not; a custom he hopes soon to renew. But he said that from now on, there will be this difference—from now on, he will have an acute awareness of what a divine privilege it is to have water.

Yet we do not have to have gone through this boy's experience to know what it means to be without good water. Most of us, at times, have had drinking water of varied hues, flavors and odors. Yet here on the Pacific coast, small ribbons of silver flutter down every hill and ridge. Vacationists take these for granted; never need to plan in ad-

vance for a water supply. Perhaps it is because I have lived in areas where this was not the case, when on a walk through the woods, I, like the boy in Guam when passing our spring, must stoop and drink from each little creek I cross. It is my gesture of gratitude that live in a region where water is so abundant. And the water seems to have a finer flavor if I lie prone and drink directly from the stream. If I get my elbows and my knees muddy, so much the better. I know that even here in our own land, thousands of people wistfully dream of doing just that, yet never can.

Always, along these little creeks, is the evidence of the wild life which has been there before me. Bird tracks will have made lace-like traceries in the dark, damp earth along the water's edge. Maybe there will be the baby-fist marks left by a coon. And always there will be the pointed tracks of deer.

It is said the land of Canaan flowed with milk and honey. The writer may have thought he may have dealt in superlatives. That was because he had never knelt and drank from the sweet waters of our Pacific coast streams. Anything Canaan had to offer was second best.

Escaped Con Fails In Suicide Tries
Eugene, Ore. Oct. 13—(U.P.)—Walter Lee McFee, 28, escaped convict, today awaited return to San Quentin prison, Cal., after twice failing in suicide attempts.

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Your Health and It's Care

By DR. WILLIAM BRADY M.D. Readers should address inquiries to: Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino Beverly Hills Calif.

GROWING PAINS AND GROWING OLD



The family physician recommends growing pains in the shoes of a ten-year-old girl who complained frequently of leg aches, her mother said. I would not know but maybe this is some kind of joke. But for the sake of argument—I'm always willing to concede a good deal for the sake of an argument—let us take it literally. A fair sized cookie that isn't too dangeled daintily might serve satisfactorily as an arch prop, at that. If the child's trouble is pronounced feet (potential flat feet), or "weak ankles", as the trouble is commonly called, wearing any such pad, support or lift under the instep might give some temporary relief to the ache, pain or fatigue of the leg muscles. But it would not be treatment for what ails the child.

We call 'em "growing pains" simply because that's what people call 'em. It should not be necessary to stipulate that it never hurts to grow. No matter how fast a child may be growing it is not the growing that accounts for any aches, pains or weaknesses that may develop. It is rather the shortage of materials used in growth or the inability of the body to utilize the materials.

In other words so-called "growing pains" are one manifestation of nutritional deficiency disease, and not indicative of a "tendency" to rheumatism, whatever that may be, nor of need for tonics. The shortage of materials is chiefly calcium deficiency, and with it is usually associated phosphorus deficiency, for these two elements occur together in calcium phosphates in foods. The inability of the body to utilize calcium and phosphorus is chiefly due to insufficient supply of vitamin D. Persons of mature age suffer from leg cramps at night, due to virtually the same nutritional deficiency and inability to utilize calcium.

MARKADE NOT TO BE RE-OPENED BY ST. MARK'S CHURCH

The MarkKade will not be reopened as a recreation center for servicemen, the board of directors announced yesterday. The center for many months was operated by St. Mark's Episcopal church with a program of recreation and entertainment for enlisted men of Camp White, but was not re-opened this summer following closure for renovation.

Decision not to reopen the facility was made after a letter from Capt. H. B. LaFavre, medical officer in command of the Camp White naval hospital, stated that "it would seem that no further facility of this kind would be needed" if the USO continued in operation. The captain stated that he had been informed the USO will continue to function in its present capacity and in the same location.

The MarkKade was opened during the early days of Camp White, funds for its construction having been provided by the Army and Navy commission of the Episcopal church and from local donations. At first a recreation room for servicemen was operated in the old parish hall.

While no records are available now, it is known that thousands of men enjoyed the use of the recreation room and the program of suppers, dances, games and other entertainment supplied by the directors and hostesses. Dozens of letters have been received from men scattered to all parts of the world thanking the church and saying how much the writers enjoyed the hours spent at the MarkKade.

The board of directors through a spokesman said yesterday that

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TORNADO COMMENT

(From Coos Bay Times)

An Example Worth Studying Oregon football fans are agog at the prowess of the Medford high school team, defending state champions, and the record of smashing victories run up thus far by the Black Tornado. Defeats of Albany, Marshfield and Eugene by such one-sided scores as 68-0 40-0 and 52-7 are truly astounding for, on the average, each of the three schools fields a fairly strong club, which factor makes Medford's feat seem all the more notable.

To hear of such performance, to say nothing of seeing the Black Tornado swirl over the gridiron, is to raise the question, "How does Medford get such a team?" "Recruiting" is an easy guess, and probably has been made loudly enough to reach Medford, for E. H. Hedrick, superintendent of the Medford schools, breaks into print with the revelation that five members of the starting lineup were born in Medford and six were born in other sections of the state but have lived in Medford since they were small boys. The reserves, says Mr. Hedrick, show a higher percentage of Medford-born.

But the place of one's birth does not make one a good football player, so we have to look a bit further in Mr. Hedrick's statement. Medford schools, he reveals, have a full athletic system under which grade school boys have suits, coaches and play a regular schedule of games. Members of the Black Tornado squad all had this training during grade school with the result that they were well grounded in the fundamentals of the game by the time they reached junior high school, where more play and coaching polished them up for senior high competition. Anyone who has seen the Black Tornado in action will vouch that the system pays dividends.

Not all school systems can or have the desire to go as far as Medford has in building its athletic setup. Some do provide a measure of coaching in junior high school. Some will say there is over-emphasis on sports, that might be the case but in view of what the armed forces learned of the value of competitive sports as opposed to calisthenics in preparing our men for war it would seem that sports are due to get more attention in our schools. This year, as a result of the deplorable numbers of men unable to pass physical examinations for entry into the armed forces, Oregon has launched a statewide program seeking to improve the physical condition of the boys and girls in our schools. The program, outlined through a series of conferences by members of a statewide committee of school administrators and physical education experts is largely experimental this year of necessity. As more qualified physical education instructors become available, we can look to see more attention paid to the physical development of the younger students. Not all will turn into athletes, though no doubt improved physique will enable some to shine on the playing field, but better health should make for better students and eventually better citizens. Medford's athletic success points to the worth of a full physical training program.

MILITARY PARTY HERE FOR BIRDS

Coming to the valley for the opening of the pheasant season yesterday as guests of Nion Tucker at Flounce Rock ranch near Prospect, were Maj. Gen. H. Conger Pratt, U. S. A., commanding general of the Pacific coast area; Maj. Gen. Julian Smith, U. S. M. C., commanding general of the Pacific coast area; Rear Adm. Edgar Woods, U. S. N., head of the naval medical division, Pacific coast area; Tod Powell, sports writer for the San Francisco Chronicle, and Joseph O. Tobin, San Francisco banker, and his son, Michael.

With Earl Tunny, 705 Park street, and C. C. Hoover and sons, Bud and Claude, the men hunted on the Hoover ranches yesterday and attended a breakfast given at the Hoover home on route 4.

FORD OPERATIONS TO RESUME ON MONDAY

Detroit, Oct. 13—(U.P.)—The Ford Motor Co. will resume full operations in all United States plants on Monday M.L. Bricker, general superintendent, said tonight. The company will recall 35,000 workers laid off a month ago when strikes in supplying plants stopped Ford production lines.

FATHER KILLS TWO

Livingston, Mont., Oct. 13—(U.P.)—William R. Reese, 40-year-old father, shot and killed his two small children as they lay on a bed in their home here today and then attempted to take his own life.

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 14, 1935 (It Was Monday) Russia blames Manchouko border clash on Japan provocation, and files protest with Tokyo.

Medford Corporation now employing 295 men.

Occasional rain. High 89, low 46 degrees.

Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone on screen Wednesday.

Work on new Siskiyou road south of Ashland started.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO October 14, 1911 Oregon will be next state to give women vote is prediction.

Talent to get state experiment station.

Medford high defeats Grants Pass 39 to 0.

President Taft on special train greets large crowd at depot.

SHIPMENT OF BRIDES IS UP FOR CRITICISM Washington Oct. 13—(U.P.)—Rep. Jerry Voorhis, D., Calif., today criticized transportation of Australian war brides to the United States before combat veterans have been brought home. "Every bit of available ship-

ping space must be devoted to bringing the veterans home," he told the house. "Until that job has been done space on ships ought not to be allotted to Australian war brides as letters from men overseas tell me was recently done."

Michigan has more than 35,000 miles of streams.

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