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Your Help Still Needed

The eighth and last of the great campaigns to induce Americans to loan their money to their government for footing the bills of World War II gets underway Monday. The national goal is eleven billion dollars; our share, here in Jackson county, is \$1,400,000, with \$525,000 to be subscribed by "E" bond buyers.

Some people may ask: "Why do we need to buy war bonds now? The war is over." The answer is simple. The war will NOT be over until every fighting man not essential to national security or needed for occupational jobs is back in civilian life; until every war plant is converted to pursuits of peace.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S words at the close of the Civil War apply to this Victory Loan drive: "Let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle."

Another hard sock must also be taken at the still serious threat of inflation. The OPA is fighting a difficult rear-guard action against rising prices. It is still possible that a disastrous inflation, kindled by the friction of huge mass buying power against prices of scarce goods, may burn up large portions of that buying power.

THE previous seven war loans have spread the ownership of the national debt and increased the portion of the nation's wealth held by the people generally. In the words of Oregon's young and energetic war loan chief, Ted Gamble, this is "an insurance policy written around the American way of life."

And, in these seven drives, Jackson county people have bought about 25 million dollars worth of all type war bonds—more than 10 million dollars in "E" bonds. Here is a vast reserve of local wealth that is certain to spell prosperity here for years to come!

THE Victory Loan campaign will be conducted by the Medford and Ashland Elks lodges, under the able leadership of County Chairman Henry Zacharisen. The Elks deserve the gratitude of this community for assuming this task; citizens here have long been grateful to Zacharisen for his patriotic effort and energetic direction of past drives.

THESE Victory bonds are today, just as U. S. bonds have always been, the world's best and safest investment. It is a responsibility of every good citizen to share in the cost of victory by buying Victory bonds to the very limit of his ability.—H.G.

Milk for the Navy

With a serious shortage of milk at the Navy hospital at Camp White, Captain H. B. La Favre appealed to the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce Friday for assistance from this community. Cooperation in solving the critical problem was sought from local milk processors and promptly extended.

THE milk supply to the average hospital should be approximately one quart per person each day. Only half of the required amount was available, and that had to be spread over many needs—milk for bed patients, special cooking, preparation of custards, cream soups, etc., which left just enough to serve with cereals on breakfast menus. Convalescents and staff members were deprived of fresh milk and have been forced to resort to powdered milk.

OF course, this community couldn't allow this condition to exist. Local dairymen who process the major portion of our milk supply should be commended for their willingness to speedily correct this situation. When the volume of milk produced here normally increases the shortage will be automatically lessened.

BUT, until that time comes, any local citizen who may not be able to get that extra quart of milk from his grocer should bear in mind that some sailor at Camp White, who really needs fresh milk every day, is getting it.—H.G.

Editorial Correspondence

Mr. Kisco, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Back in the country, and a beautiful country too. Returned via Greenwich, Conn. (pronounced Green-ITCH) and Bedford Village, N. Y., largely a collection of luxurious country estates, ranging all the way from well-kept stock farms to towering chateaux, reminding one of France. How tastes differ! Why should ANYONE, for example, wish to build a replica of the White House in this beautiful pastoral land, and surround it with a 10-foot stone fence,—with wrought-iron gates!

The battery of the car went dead as we entered Greenwich, and the starter, of course, died with it. Lady-Luck was with us this time, however, for only two blocks away we spied a service station,—and a good one. Instead of having to buy a new battery, the garage man hooked our old one to a gadget on wheels, and in an hour everything was OK. At least he said it was. A friend at our hotel, however, who knows more about cars than we do (no one could know less) maintains this method of renewing a battery is a risky and unsatisfactory makeshift. Well, we shall see.—WHAT we shall see.

Stopped to get a coke at a Greenwich drug store and noted the store has been in operation since 1861. Perhaps some of the boys in blue en route to Gettysburg were refreshed there,—but hardly on coke. (What WERE the popular civil-war drinks?) That is one of the charms of this section of the country of course,—its age, the historical points of interest, the traditional atmosphere, in short the deep social roots going far down to the very beginning of the country.

Only a short distance from this hotel for example (it is two miles out of town) is a cemetery, which we often pass when walking to and fro. With some time to spare we strolled through it and in one corner ran into three moss-grown headstones, the lettering barely legible, marking the final resting places of three boys who fought

in the American revolution and were buried there.—Marcus Whitney, Amos Merritt, Jasper Endicott. And there they have been for over 150 years! No bonus for them,—not even a mention in history,—merely in the files probably of the Sons of the American Revolution!

Going out we noticed a metal marker which had not been observed going in, and thus learned the graveyard had originally been the site of a hospital in the revolutionary war and later of St. Mark's church,—the latter now housed in a marvelous and modern stone edifice near the Mt. Kisco post-office. There too, Colonel Tarleton—the iniquitous red coat!—gathered his forces for the attack on Poundridge and Bedford in 1779, and there Major Andre the traitor was for a time confined. Only a short distance away is the Guard Hill road, where the Boys of '76 with their flint-lock muskets watched for the British regulars as the latter advanced north after their victory at White Plains.

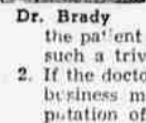
For some reason, not entirely clear, a dim and delapidated sign along the highway seemed even more ancient and more striking evidence of the dim and distant past,—a board-sign with the corseted figure of a grand-dame in a Victoria, a coachman high above her on the box, a coach-dog bounding in the dust in the rear and a tiny parasol in the lady's outstretched hand, only portions of the horses in front being visible. And down below we could barely make out in ancient lettering: "The Rayburn Inn. Open the year around. Luncheons 75c to 80c—dinners 85c to \$1.25." Ah—THEM were the days!—R.W.R.

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.

THE NEUROTIC IN THE CONSULTING ROOM

If any neurotic who reads this twaddle should be enough worried or frightened by what I say, or by what I imply, to consult a physician about his or her health or lack of it, any of four things can happen: 1. If the doctor is a Class P doctor he may laugh at the patient for coming with such a trivial complaint.



Dr. Brady laugh at the patient for coming with such a trivial complaint. 2. If the doctor is a successful business man with the reputation of having a large practice to maintain, he may listen patiently and knowingly to the patient's fatuous display of inside knowledge of "nerves" and ladle out a line of sympathy to the poor geek.

and send the patient away no wiser than before with a prescription for the latest fancy sedative or "nerve tonic." Ten dollars. Report at 2 next week. 3. If the doctor is a good doctor he may interrupt the patient's explanation of his or her trouble to say: Yes, yes but let's leave nervous and nervous exhaustion out of it while we try to find out what is the matter.

You are to answer my questions as well as you can without referring to nerves or their functions—for only in that way can the doctor even try to make an honest diagnosis. By such unbiased study and examination the doctor may find a clue to the trouble and perhaps correct the nutritional deficiency, the faulty habit or the error in hygiene that causes the trouble.

4. Through thorough and repeated physical examination the doctor may discover that the trouble is—well, we need not specify here, but say some low-grade chronic disease for which now that we know about it, treatment will give much more help. In my mind are four such chronic diseases that too often masquerade as "nerves" or "neurasthenia" but this being a health column, I shall not name any such disease. I've said all I think a doctor should say outside of the consulting room, and I hope I haven't frightened or worried anyone more than enough; to persuade him or her to consult a good doctor.

For your own health's sake, when or if you do consult a physician don't try to explain to the doctor that your "nerves" are all shot and don't under any circumstance fool along with the notion that you can get any real benefit from taking bromides, habituates or other sedative or hypnotic drugs.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS Allergy I must tell you how grateful we are for the advice in your pamphlet "Relief for Allergy." My son having "grass fever" in June was helped greatly and I cry from the rooftops for the relief I have had from dust allergy which kept my nose constantly dripping water and irritated and swollen nostrils. I have passed the pamphlet on to several friends and they have all obtained highly satisfactory results. (Mrs. S. S.) Answer—Thank you. Copy of the pamphlet "Relief for Allergy" mailed on request, if you provide stamped envelope bearing your address.

V.I.T.E. Spells Death If you believe you and your readers invented the term VITE you will find it is not exactly new—it is used in a novel about the early history of Quebec (A. N.) Answer—Ah, but the novel was written years after my readers and I coined the word VITE. Our term is pronounced to rhyme with site. When we coined it I didn't know about one French word spelled vite, pronounced to rhyme with beat, used as a direction in music—quickly. (What our term means is explained in the booklets "V.I.T.E. Spells Death" and "The Seven Keys to Vite" The first is for growing children and teen age persons. The second is for adults and mature persons. For the first send 10c and stamped self addressed envelope. For the second send twenty-five cents and stamped self addressed envelope. Do not use a slip—ask for what you want. If you want both booklets include thirty-five cents and one stamped self addressed envelope.

home at 344 North Riverside with his wife and son.

LOCALS

To Remodel.—An application for permit to remodel a suite of rooms at the Medford Center building, Sixth street and Central avenue, at a cost of \$1,200 was filed Friday at the office of the city superintendent.

On Leave.—Howard W. Fry, Jr., FOM3/c, arrived in the city Tuesday to spend a 30 day leave with his mother, Mrs. Jessie Fry, 828 North Central avenue. Fry, who arrived in the States recently from the Pacific theater where he took part in the occupation of the Japanese homeland, will report to Shoemaker, Calif., upon expiration of his leave.

Ensign Home.—Ensign Vern A. Kellenbeck, USNR, is now with his wife at their home in Grants Pass and is awaiting an honorable discharge from the naval air corps. Kellenbeck, a former student of Medford high school and Southern Oregon College of Education in Ashland, returned recently from 15 months service in the Atlantic and Pacific areas.

Lodge To Meet.—The Knight rank will be conferred on a class of Worthy Esquires at the regular meeting of the Talisman lodge, Knights of Pythias, to be held Monday, Brother D. M. Lowe of Ashland will sponsor the ice cream and cake for the luncheon, which will follow the lodge session. Chancellor Commander Stewart advises that all knights should attend.

Quilts Stolen.—The home of Clayton B. Goodnight, 419 North Columbus avenue, was entered Friday night and a gray quilt and two blankets were reported stolen city police said today. The house was ransacked and a small amount of money was taken from a baby bank, according to the report. The Goodnight family was away from the house at the time.

Ray McKnight Home.—Ray McKnight AM3/c, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe McKnight of Lozier Lane while on a 30 day leave from the navy. McKnight, who served aboard the USS Salamander, spent about one and one-half years overseas and was awarded two bronze battle stars. He was in Tokyo Bay at the time of the Japanese surrender signing and the Salamander returned passengers to the United States from the bay. McKnight, a graduate of Medford high school with the class of 1943 will report to Shoemaker Calif., upon expiration of his leave.

Theft Reported.—Reported yesterday to city police as stolen Friday night was a Spanish guitar, belonging to Marie Breeder 325 South Riverside avenue, which was reportedly taken from in front of her home. A purse containing a small amount of money and identification papers, owned by Mrs. Jack Hartley, was reported stolen from Mrs. Hartley's car, parked in front of 310 Genessee street, according to a police report, was a midsize Silverstone radio belonging to M. J. Porter, Crater Hotel, and a billfold containing approximately \$30, owned by Avanelle Staton, 926 Park street.

Germany to seek loan from America as Locarno pact with France is signed.

Cloudy, High 68, low 33 degrees. Bear hunting season to open next Sunday.

Natron cut-off to be opened July 1 next year.

THIRTY FOUR YEARS AGO October 28, 1911 (It Was Saturday) Paving season ends in city for year.

First cluster light posts are erected on Main street, to give citizens an idea of their artistic beauty.

Local restaurateur is fined \$23 for waitress working more than 60 hours a week.

Oregon "standpatters" organize for Taft for president.

Insurance Agent Takes Over Here Francis R. Shadle, formerly a printer in Elko, Nev., has taken over the agency for the Hard ware Mutual Insurance company of Minnesota. It has been announced. Shadle replaces Chester Bjerke of Klamath Falls, who formerly represented the company in this area. The firm specializes in fire and casualty insurance, including automobile Shadle said.

The new agent is making his

CALENDAR
Sunday
1:00 p. m.—Ladies Mounted Troop, posse stables, to ride to Hammond ranch in Fern Valley.
5:00 p. m.—Supper at Sacred Heart parish church hall for all former students of St. Mary's Academy.
Monday
2:30 p. m.—Women's interdenominational cottage prayer meeting, home of Mrs. C. F. Coe, 418 King street.
Tuesday
1:00 p. m.—Lady Kiwanians, home of Mrs. E. C. Niles, route 1, to dress doll.
6:00 p. m.—Benefit turkey dinner at Jacksonville grange hall by women of the Jacksonville Presbyterian church. For tickets call Mrs. W. H. Arnold, 6389, Medford.
7:30 p. m.—Mutual Improvement association, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, meet at church for hay ride and dance.
7:30 p. m.—Rogue Valley chorus, practice at music room senior high school.
Wednesday
10:00 a. m.—Daughters of Nile, Red Cross sewing at auditorium of courthouse. Bring sandwiches for lunch.
7:30 p. m.—Lincoln Parent-Teacher association annual Halloween carnival at school. Public invited.
Thursday
8:30 a. m.—Medford Garden club, laboratory session at Girls' Community club, winter corsages and gift wrapping. Afternoon session at 2 p. m.
2:00 p. m.—Woman's Bible class of the Methodist church, church parlors. Hostesses, Mrs. LeClerc, Mrs. Christensen and Dr. Susie Standard.
7:30 p. m.—Mistletoe Camp, Royal Neighbors, meeting at K. of P. hall with Mae Logan, state supervisor.
Friday
1:30 p. m.—Jolly Stitches, home of Mrs. Ida Hollars, 432 Plum street.

NEW OPENING HOURS
THE MEDFORD SEED AND FEED DEALERS
ANNOUNCE NEW BUSINESS HOURS
EFFECTIVE NOVEMBER FIRST
And Until Further Notice the Following Firms Will—
Open 8:30 A. M.
Close 5:30 P. M.
Economy Seed & Feed Co.
Faber's Farmers Supply Co.
Jackson County Feed Co.
Medford Feed & Seed Co.
Monarch Seed & Feed Co.
Morton Milling Co.
Pacific Feed & Seed Co.
F. E. Samson Co.

Let's Go
ROLLER SKATING
MEDFORD ARMORY
7:30 to 10:30 WED., FRI., SAT. and SUN NIGHTS
SKATING PARTIES by SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT

FOR SALE
We Offer for Sale Our CIRCULAR SAW MILL
Located 17 Miles North of Medford on the Crater Lake Highway
Daily Capacity 20,000 Feet
125 H. P. Diesel Motor and other necessary equipment
Gulf Red Cedar Company, Inc.
P. O. Box 308 STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

The state high school football championship situation, according to reports from upstate, like everything else in this world, is messed up, muddled up, scrambled and confused.

The Grover Cleveland Corum twin boys—Dick and Jim, now five—will observe their birthdays and Halloween on the same day.

Japan was working on an "atomic bomb" during the war. As things turned out the atomic bomb worked on Japan first.

Fishermen report pussywills, that failed to purr last spring are now doing it.

Farmers report rain is needed to do the fall plowing. The farmer or his oldest boy generally does it, however.

The auto driving around here is getting scandalous and reckless. The Oregon law permits the motorists to establish their own speed limit and most of it is.

What country sausage there is, is staying in the country, epicureans state.

Herb Gunther is back in civilian duds after three years in olive drab.

The B. Tornado spanked G. Pass Fri. eve before their home-folks 73 to 0.

The British foreign secretary predicts "chaos" unless more American cash is forthcoming. There is considerable reticence among the voters about financing a socialistic regime for England.

The Dick Phair boy, Dick, has recovered from a 2-slit bump on his noggin, and is running around scaring his elders with an illuminated pumpkin.

This is the last day for shooting Chinese pheasants legally. With the shotguns silenced, roosters have started strutting again in a military manner and acting as if they expected to be saluted by all the hens.

Tires, shoes and butter will be unrationed by the first of the year. So the people will not get too gay, there will be a shortage of sugar next spring, the OPA warns.

Gen. MacArthur has ordered all Japanese civilians to surrender all weapons. From all the promiscuous shooting going on, it would not be a bad idea on the home front.

No interest in politics is visible here. Not a Jackson county patriot is showing any symptoms of running for something in the spring.

The Les Taylor boy, Bob of Phoenix, is coming along fine in kindergarten. He is showing great interest in the alphabet, spelling, recess and three cute little girls who execute the tap dance.

Mrs. J. Cochran Robin welcomed home the first of the week, her son-in-law who has been on the Pacific front at Brookings for three years. "It's all right for him to get drunk on frozen pears—but not yours truly," bitterly remarked Mr. Robin, as she showed a white feather.

Al (call me curly) Leighton is back from a boat ride down the tempestuous lower Rogue. He has made this hair-raising trip twice this summer, without any more hair showing up.