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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Press reports the past ten days or two weeks, indicate a mild epidemic of wife-beating is sweeping the land in one of the eastern states, a sheriff lapped one such with a whip.

Another gent explained, he had a right to mail his mate—as long as he paid the bills. He has the right also, to beat the bouncer in the tavern, because he paid for the beer—but that is different. It seems nothing makes some husbands so had, as to have their wife scream, while he is choking her.

Thirsty souls report some of the blend whiskey, almost requires a snake bite as a chaser.

"For Sale—35 dairy cows, some milking. Phone 622"—(Del Norte Triplet)—That's right, but why mention it.

The old argument hereabouts, could the 1945 Black Tornado defeat the 1928 Black Tornado, is cropping out, as usual, at this season. Some say yes, and some no. Both were fast stepping, high powered state champions. Just this much is certain, neither one could beat the other beyond recognition, as they did and to their opponents.

THE NEAT BAWL-OUT

(Love Agony Column)

"Listen, broken hearted Kate, maybe the young man...didn't know what you said in your letter. I can't read your handwriting, either."

An undisciplined civil war now rages in China. Like America, China is always giving herself a worst licking, than any of her foes could possibly administer.

The C. Pheasant season has ended but it will be the end of the week before rural residents will stoop over in their own barnyard without some trepidation. Eight farmers report their silos exhibited tall feathers, and were shot.

It is now revealed during the war, Col. Lindberg contributed vital assistance to the Allied cause, much of it so vital, the official "hush-hush" is still up on it. Before the struggle started, the Colonel accepted a Nazi medal—because he couldn't get out of it gracefully, stated a few astounding facts, that afterwards turned out painfully correct, and opposed a few of the dreamer Nazi medal deal stuck in the oratorical crew of windy patriots, with a message for the voters, and they frequently mentioned it. At one time, Russia, America and Britain were all mad at him at the same time, and he was "in bad" with the public of the three lands. Now it is admitted the one-time national hero, with his mechanical genius, accomplished many marvels, without the aid of a brass band, yellow lights, Roman candles or a White House conference.

"DARKEST BEFORE DAWN"

"Will the peace be endurable? It won't be so hard to bear, if we can recognize today's complex issues as fundamentally the same as those which have disturbed the established order at intervals for hundreds of years. Per-versely we always feel better after reading a particularly gloomy diagnosis of the world's ills."—(Eugene Register Guard)

SIX DIE IN DITCH

Rio Vista, Calif., Oct. 29—(U.P.)—Mrs. Rose Natividad, 32, Sacramento, and her five children were drowned last night when their car swerved from the highway and overturned in a deep, swift-flowing irrigation ditch eight miles north of here.

Editorial Correspondence

Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Oct. 23—A week of wonderful weather, with the landscape like Joseph's coat of many colors, and a joyful sparkle in the air, but now,—RAIN again!

And it is going to rain tomorrow according to the newspapers. But while the weather reports here on the Atlantic Coast are generally more reliable than on the Pacific,—they are not infallible by any means. Yesterday they said it would be fair and warmer today.

There are four men at this hotel with whom we have conversed off and on. One is from Australia; another a war correspondent, back from Europe and soon to fly to Japan; a third a major from the U. S. army; the fourth a navy lieutenant (jg).

It seems rather characteristic of the post-war atmosphere, none of them agree on ANYTHING! The army and navy men are the farthest apart, and seldom discuss anything anymore. They differed so heatedly on the matter of a unified command—the army man for and the navy man against,—they nearly came to blows. The man from Melbourne and the war correspondent couldn't agree regarding the atom bomb or England. And just to make it 100 per cent your correspondent did not agree with any of them except the Australian who also thinks the United Nations should have exclusive control of all atomic weapons.

Yes, we feel this group is typical of the poor shell-shocked world today. When the war was on the army and navy, John Bull and Uncle Samuel, north, south, east and west were working shoulder to shoulder. Now that the war is over, and the battle won,—that cohesive force has gone, and the Allies, psychologically speaking at least, have been scattered to the four points of the compass,—no longer all for one and one for all, each one pretty much for himself from now on we fear. The results may be tragic but need not be. After all why should the situation internationally need be worse than before the war began?

The two most popular plays in New York have three things in common. They are 100 per cent American, they are comedies and they are diminutive. One is "The Voice of the Turtle," the other "The Glass Menagerie." The first has a cast of only three people, the second only four.

"The Voice of the Turtle" is a delightful comedy with a rather naughty theme, but so delicately and amusingly done that no sane person could take offense.

"The Glass Menagerie," technically, also a comedy, has overtones of frustration and tragedy, while the romance is in a decidedly minor key, and unlike the "turtle" the "boy and girl" do NOT live happily ever after.

Both are SUPERBLY done! A close third is "Harvey," an American fantasy, in which Frank Fay, former husband of Barbara Stanwyck, stages a comeback, and is so much the whole show that we can't imagine any company without him making a success of the play in New York or out of it. There is a report, however, that Brock Pemberton the producer is considering a company for the Pacific Coast with Joe E. Brown in the title role. We hope the report is incorrect. We like Joe E. Brown, and admit he is more than a clown with a big mouth, but in our judgment he is too strongly typed as a slap-stick comic to ever put the characterization over,—and if that isn't put over nothing is!

The French election is merely another straw in the wind showing the post-war world is bound to be a very different world from the pre-war, and that the genus homo everywhere is demanding a "New Deal." This New Deal, like the late F.D.R.'s, is leftist; but not necessarily communistic. At least as we view the result, General De Gaulle is the big winner, and while he will no doubt have to recognize the communists as the leading political faction in France and form an alliance with them; as long as he holds the leadership he will not take his orders from Moscow.

And that is what communism has really come to mean politically in Europe—not so much a belief in communism, but a willingness to follow the Soviet ideology and take orders from the Kremlin.—R.W.R.

On The Side—By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

I shall not cry Return! Return! Nor weep my years away, But just as long as sunsets burn, And dawns make no delay, I shall be loquacious I shall miss, Your hand, your voice, Your smile, your kiss. —Ellen Gates.

In Woodlawn cemetery there is a grave with a headstone reading: "To Young Griffo From his Australian Friends." So reports a New Yorker who adds: "No body seems to have visited this grave for years. I hate to see a grave so neglected so though I don't even know who Young Griffo was I often place some flowers on his last resting place."

Young Griffo was one of the greatest boxers of all time. He gradually lost his speed and skill and tumbled into oblivion. Now and then in later years he could be seen, poorly clad, wandering around the scenes of his former triumphs mumbling to himself. Truly a pathetic figure; a forgotten and abandoned man.

The boxing world takes poor care of its own. Promoters and managers prattle of profits attained from "million dollar gates" and leave many of the men who were the foundation of the boxing industry to starve. As for example, in the recent case of the great Sam Langford.

Young fellows who aspire to fame as boxers should give a thought to the cases of young Griffo, Sam Langford and many other poor devils who gave their best in the ring to end up blind, punch-drunk, poverty-stricken and forgotten. As my brilliant friend, Grantland Rice, so ably put it:

You dream of glory as the cheers roll by Why not? For you are young and do not know How far the fall is. When speed has passed and dullness hits the eye As cheers turn into jeers; a mortal blow To those who knew the heights In morning's glow.

Briefly Contemporary refers to "Lillie Langtry." One stogie says Miss Langtry always spelled her name "lily". . . U. S. Army Sergeant Rolf T. Larsen, now with the occupation forces in Anspach, Bavaria writes: "So some of the boys overseas are saying Riverside Drive by forty-five." But not me. I am still in a pessimistic mood. My theme song is: "Holly, wood and Vine by forty-nine."

As for women being in the minority as writers of popular songs, no doubt that is true. Nevertheless, Ruth Lane wrote "I'll Never Smile Again" and that song started Frank Sinatra up the ladder of fame.

Asking Queries from clients: Q. Stogie says you can't tell me in what

who is in the mood for love. But all he gets is a load of buckshot. It seems a little sad.

News Behind The News By Paul Mallon

Washington, Oct. 29—Want to hop up on my typewriter today for a ride through the wondrous labyrinth of economic fiction of the administration's price-wage dilemma? It is a scenic trip, but as on the roller coaster, the scenery is considerably faked and most of the trip is in darkness.



On your left you see OPA administrator Bowles telling congress he must have authority to keep down the prices of new houses and real estate to prevent gouging. He also says his OPA will have to be continued beyond next July 1, so great is the pressure for price increases and inflation.

Just beyond there in the dark corner are Mr. Truman's economic advisors, telling him the opposite, namely wages can be increased materially without increasing prices. You cannot see them, you may only hear what leaks to the press about what they say.

I can imagine if Bowles heard them he would assert he had already squeezed the differentials of profits to the limit through OPA, by freezing prices while other branches of the administration were permitting unprecedented wage increases by devices such as portal-to-portals regrading, and what-not.

ON the right is Reconversion Director Snyder telling congress exactly that. He says the administration has no program for putting a price ceiling on housing, and would not accept such a course unless assured that such restrictions would not interfere with the anticipated building boom.

Beyond him in the background you see strikes in the lumber industry, the most important of all building materials, based upon demands for a 30 per cent wage increase.

That animated black statue there in the darkness on the extreme left is C.I.O.'s Sidney Hillman, and the black-robed figures behind him are the hired union economists thinking up reasons for 30 per cent wage increases. Notice, just then, how Hillman turned around for a moment. He probably was just being notified one strike has been called off, and issued orders to start another one somewhere to keep things going.

Those young men in the bright light yonder are the newspaper men. Their agitation is due to their confusion as to how to report the anonymously leaked news from the Truman economists. The one in the phone booth has decided the news means a 24 per cent wage increase is justified without an increase in prices, but those older, more experienced fellows in the background, are pointing out the hedging done by the advisors and realizing the recommendations do not mean anything at all.

THE economists had figured that if you deduct taxes from business profits now, the difference could go to wage increases. They did not stop to think that war production was entirely different from peacetime in volume, costs etc.

You know production costs and prices primarily depend on volume (remember how mass production cheapened articles) and peacetime costs will involve many other factors including salesmanship, advertising, etc.

In war the factories had only one customer, the government, and he fixed the price as well as the profits.

Notice the effect on your ear drums going through this tunnel as when you ride a subway under the river. We must be near the White House. It is

pressure generated by the C.I.O.-P.A.C. to keep Mr. Truman earlocked until he decides the union way.

NOW we come to that heavy figure there—the shadow with his back turned is John L. Lewis. He is not sad. He always keeps his back turned. He has just called off the coal strike.

They say he was not critically interested in the cause of the strike which was to force the coal companies to let foremen join Lewis and the strikers were losing so much in money, and possibly his union in dues and expenditures, that the expense may not have justified what he would get in dues from the foremen.

So he called it off, announcing he did so "in the public interest," thereby becoming the first labor leader I can recall who even claimed he was stopping a strike for the public. This should put him in the imperishable hall of fame. Lewis is always first in everything.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the editor must bear the name and address of the writer although the use of a pen-name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarity and condensation.

For Training

To the Editor: Just as the editor has made a life work of the newspaper business and consequently publishes a very fine paper, so General Marshall has devoted his life to military affairs. I am extremely glad that the president backs up the general and I hope and pray that the congress will do likewise.

I am not attempting to give the arguments for universal training for defense. The president in his speech last Monday gave them so clearly that I simply cannot understand how any intelligent American citizen, with the safety of the nation at heart, can differ.

Especially is it true now that the citizens need the best of leadership and training, since defense has become more and more a matter of employing the very technical new weapons. The layman attempting to wade in this sea of knowledge simply gets in over his ears.

Horace W. Thompson.

Perry Was Smudge

To the editor:—Smudge Pot Columnist Arthur Perry deserves a pat on the back every day for being so truthful in reminding them that the seasonal frosts will kill all the beautiful blooms in parks and gardens, but will not kill the blooming idiots that race up and down the streets in ancient jalopies with flapping fenders and noisy horns, usually loaded to capacity and going no place in particular, but just out for a good time.

The article I am referring to appeared in Thursday's issue, Ye Smudge Pot column. G. H. YOUNG.

Editorial Comment

By Malcolm Epley Managing Editor, Klamath Falls Herald and News

Home Of The Tornado

We went a day of last week in Medford the home of the Tornado that has been hurling touchdown gusts over the football fields of Southern Oregon and Northern California this fall.

Saying it mildly, the folks over there are exuberantly enthusiastic over their football team. They attribute its success to a remarkable collection of prep school football manpower with a continuity in athletic department direction extending over many years, and a football program that extends down into the grade schools. A visitor at Medford will immediately add another factor—the football spirit and interest that exists in the community. That may have been, in its early stages, an effect rather than a cause of gridiron success, but it is now well established and has helped to carry Medford football over a long and only briefly broken period of pigskin glory.

You aren't there long until you sense the spirit, and become

To Be Cardinal



Archbishop John J. Mitty, San Francisco, one of five American archbishops slated to be in line for the College of Cardinals. The appointment is set for a Monday some time in November or December. There are 32 vacancies in the College.

imbued with it. For our part, we hope Medford's great team goes on to final state triumphs this year. As for next year—well, you know us, folks.

Opportunity

While we're on the subject, let us add that we think the Medford-Klamath games afford an opportunity for developing wholesome inter-community visitations and neighborliness that has been unfortunately ignored in the past. On these occasions, why shouldn't there be open houses and other social festivities by organizations with units in the two towns as well as more visiting among personal acquaintances?

It's a cinch there will always be a lot of travel over the Greensprings on the days and nights of these games, and it's a grand opportunity for good neighbors to get together. Let's try it.

Peak For Christmas

Medford packing houses are right now in the midst of busy preparations for that huge Christmas gift trade that has been built up by enterprising business organizations over there.

This is one of the outstanding business success stories of the country. It has added tremendously to the value of the Rogue valley fruit crop developed a sizeable payroll, brought a vast amount of favorable publicity to Southern Oregon, and otherwise written an interesting and challenging record of achievement.

We were offered an eye-opening trip through one of the packing houses engaged in this Christmas gift business. This place is going so strong that it has a battery of those business machines recording orders from throughout the country and outside of it billing labeling and otherwise handling office details by leanly mechanics.

We were told by a reliable source that more than a million gift packages go out from Medford each year, and we quote

the figure to give some idea of the size of this enterprise. The express company office over there, we were informed during certain months of the year has a volume that rates second in all the U. S.

Smart promotion goes hand in hand with clever packaging in making this thing a gigantic success. One outfit—the Blue Goose—his advertising in publications with more than 21,000,000 circulation. That, folks, is a sizeable statistic.

There's a lesson in the Medford gift package story for any area that has a product which lends itself to improved packaging careful grading and smart promotion. Are we hinting that the lesson might some day be applied close to home? Yes.

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 29, 1935 (It was Wednesday) Light snow falls in city.

Dale Franklin cleared on hunting on enclosed land charge.

Lower house of legislature backs Townsend plan.

South and west entrances of Crater Lake park to be kept open.

Helena again jolted by earthquake.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

October 29, 1925 (It was Friday) High school to hold "Posture Week" next week.

Cloudy. High 67, low 29 degrees.

Trout fishing in Rogue River, due to low water, is excellent.

Klamath county is year round market for valley products.

Vining Theater at Ashland to reopen.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO

October 29, 1911 (It was Sunday) Mrs. William J. Warner is spending the weekend with friends in Jacksonville.

Chinese Imperial forces again capture Hankow.

Surday schools of county hold convention here.

Coast lumber mills to close down for 30 days

CABOOSE DELUXE

Bay windows will replace the time-honored roof-top cupola on Southern Pacific's newest cabooses as the "look out" point from the rear of freight trains. This innovation in design of the company's cabooses was made known today in the announcement that 50 all-steel wool-lined cars of this type have been ordered from the American Car and Foundry Company at a total

cost of approximately \$317,000. Deliveries are scheduled to start early next year.

GOV. SNELL ON TRIP Salem, Ore., Oct. 29—(U.P.)—Gov. Earl Snell will leave Monday for Sacramento where he will confer with Gov. Earl Warren of California on housing problems at schools of higher education.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

HOW HIGH IS UP Home construction costs are up— 80% over 1932 35% over 1940 12% over 1942 Have you UPPED your Insurance Accordingly

P.A. Holmes AGENCY SINCE 1909 Where Insurance is a Business. Not a Sideline. 203 Medford Center Bldg. Tel. 4444

INVESTIGATE Our Sound Home Loan Plan—Without Obligation See Mr. Kyle at FIRST FEDERAL Savings & Loan Assn. of Medford 27 North Holly

"I HEAR" Humphrey Is Still PAYING CASH For USED CARS" See Humphrey First Humphrey Motors USED CAR EXCHANGE 33 S. Riverside Ave.

PEAR PICKERS WANTED at Modoc Orchard Inquire at MODOC ORCHARD CO. 511 So. Fir Telephone 4160

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