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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The city of Omaha plans to buy a couple of army flame throwers and burn the weeds off every vacant lot in town.

Like "Phoenix" weeds always rise from their own ashes.

The best way to kill weeds on vacant lots is to cover it with cement, and then build a service station.

Gen. (Vinegar) Joe Stilwell has been mentioned as a California congressional candidate.

President Chiang-Shek of China, who had him removed as commanding general in Burma, is too busy fighting Chinese Communists to dispatch his wife to Washington, D. C., on a visit, and again pull political strings.

NO SAVVY! (Free Dispatch)

"The empirical quantum of the gravitational equation bridges the corpuscles of the material exchontology by subliminal energy evolved counter-clockwise out of analogous infinities," says Einstein.

"Meanest men" are showing up in various sections of the nations. None as yet, have described as too mean to associate with the Nazi criminals.

Gen. Eisenhower reports dangerous unrest "just a step short of organized resistance" prevails in Germany, and Teutonic bulldozedness after a rest from licking their wounds, is returning.

American soldiers have been attacked by krauts and general hell-raising is breaking out. "Extensive plans for the mass feeding of Germans next winter are now underway," the report reveals.

The people are also "idle and ugly." Before any "mass feeding," there should be a "mass cleaning up" by "idle and ugly" Germans of the ruins they left in occupied lands.

They should also start packing back the loot they stole from conquered countries. They would still be ugly but not idle.

"VIEW WITH ALARM" (Oakland (Cal.) Tribune)

"What will people be wearing 100 years from now?" asks an editor who takes his worrying much farther into the future than we do.

We are wondering what people—especially women—will be wearing if anything two years from now.

Volcano experts are now busy pondering reports of smoke arising from the waters of Crater Lake, once described by an Oregon candidate for the U. S. senate, "as that deep hole in the hills filled with bluing."

No body knows exactly what is going on in the earth beneath the scenic wonder. The general theory is a volcano is stewing around and emitting steam when cold water hits hot lava.

It is some steam to travel through at least 2000 feet of water, and emerge as steam. It is just as logical to suppose a stray sea serpent is at large in the lake and the steam is caused by its sneezing.

How the sea serpent got there is none of your business.

TOUCH OF SARCASM Klamath Falls, Ore. (To the Editor)—Please to know that one of such tender years as Sandy Miller is so well versed in Indian affairs.

You were about eight years old when the Honorable Wade Crawford first placed his feet upon the superintendent's desk and smoked his first good cigar.

When he was ousted four years later, you were about 12. Now between 19 or 20, you know all the answers.—(Klamath Falls News-Herald.)

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 400 Saturday afternoon Please remember.

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, N. Y., Oct. 28—Well, Navy Day is over—think the Lord!

We have seen crowds before but nothing like yesterday, not only on the ground but in the air AND at sea.

Perhaps the most impressive of all was the view from the Washington bridge, with not only the Hudson river covered with warships and sightseeing boats, but both shores covered with motor cars,—hood to rear-bumper,—as far as the eye could see.

And any bare spaces that might appear quickly filled with long-suffering pedestrians. Then it was all sealed from the sun, so to speak by those 1,500 navy airplanes wing-to-wing flying north like ducks in the spring reaching from one horizon to the other!

The big mystery of it all is: WHY there were not more casualties.

After viewing the scene from noon to sunset a thousand dead would not have been surprising—but only one or two reported thus far.

There was another big surprise,—the coolness of the atmosphere. There was a wind, too. Not only was it cold from the standpoint of the weather bureau, but from the standpoint of the Democratic war horses who predicted here yesterday that there would be four terms for Harry Truman also!

Well, not if the President's first visit to New York City—and the first president since Washington to sign the register at City Hall,—is any indication of how New York will go politically three years hence.

There was not only wind and frost in the air, but even a more noticeable frost in the reception Franklin Roosevelt's successor received not only at the City Hall and in Central Park but everywhere en route.

We know what the newspapers will say,—and of course where such crowds are gathered there has to be SOME excitement, and SOME cheering.

But we have seen a good many parades and "sich" in New York City in our time, and while this Navy Day broke all records for crowds, it established a new low for enthusiasm.

In Central Park, in fact, the crowd started to file out before President Truman got through the first page of his speech and they kept it up until the finish. Then there was only scattering applause as what remained of the crowd broke up.

If the President noticed this, however, he gave no outward indication,—he appeared very much as he did four months ago when he arrived in San Francisco to sign the United Nations charter,—or rather to witness the ceremony. He was very erect, alert, impeccably dressed, with the white handkerchief in his breast pocket showing the approved number of snow-white "crests," and constantly smiling and waving to the crowds.

We don't know how his two speeches will read or how they sounded over the air; but we do know they too aroused no enthusiasm on the ground. To keep the record straight it should also be noted that the most enthusiasm was shown when the name of Franklin Delano Roosevelt was mentioned!

Over in Brooklyn, Eleanor Roosevelt was on hand, dressed—to our surprise,—in very heavy mourning. She showed interest in the President's speech only once, and that was when her husband's name was first mentioned. Having been told by those who should know that she "doesn't like Harry Truman," we were interested in observing her expression, and can only say—again for the record,—that her demeanor surely tended to substantiate the report.

At the conclusion of the speech she presented the captain and crew of the "Franklin Delano Roosevelt"—sister ship to the flat-top "Midway," which was christened with an oil-painting of her husband, some carved pieces from Brazil and an altar cloth marked "holly."

Commander Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., was also on board with his wife—and very pretty too,—the former Miss DuPont and their seven-year-old son, Franklin Delano Roosevelt III. The latter appeared much bored by the proceedings, tugging at his mother's hand and trying to inspect at closer range some of the airplanes on the deck. Commander Roosevelt's chest was well adorned with service stripes including the purple heart.

We didn't think much of President Truman's speeches and if applause is any criterion none else did. In view of what is happening—and has happened,—in the world since the war ended, for him to endorse the principles of the Atlantic Charter was plain silly. For the Atlantic Charter upheld self-determination, self-government, the securing of raw materials on an equal basis for all, etc., etc., no peoples to be governed without their consent or by force.

Ask the peoples of Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, Finland—yes, even Poland, India and Rumania about how much they have had to say about who should, or should not rule them! As for free access to raw materials, without discrimination,—ask our own tariff commission! The entire rigamarole was and is the sheerest NON-SENSE!

It is true as Mr. Truman stated, the possession of the atomic bomb, and refusing to divulge the secret of its construction is "no threat to any nation." It is also true this country wishes no territorial aggrandizement,—(except in the Pacific)

But the trouble is in both instances, no foreign nation with the possible exception of England will believe it. And the important thing in international relations as in politics generally is not so much what is true, as what the individual,—or the nation—BELIEVES to be true.

Just as long as the atomic bomb secret is kept from the rest of the world, just so long will that secrecy arouse suspicion, distrust and a frenzied desire in all other nations to unearth the secret. And of course in a comparatively short time the secret will be learned, the "know-how" achieved, and perhaps in a much more effective form, than has been done in this country. And then,—the deluge!

President Truman, in his second talk, maintains "the highest hope of the American people is that world cooperation for peace will soon reach such a state of perfection that atomic methods of destruction can be definitely and effectively outlawed forever."

Maybe so. But if that IS the hope of the American people, it will prove a vain one as far as preventing an atomic war is concerned. For to outlaw the atomic bomb will prove no more effective than to outlaw war,—and war has been solemnly and officially outlawed a number of times by both church and state.

Science can't be outlawed. But it and its products can be controlled.

And that is what should be done. Until it is done, there is no hope for a peaceful world,—only a world in pieces!—R.W.R.

On The Side—By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

There is a lady sweet and kind Was never face so pleased my mind. I did but see her passing by, And yet I love her till I die. Her gesture motion, and her smiles, Her wit, her voice my heart beguiles, Beguiles my heart, I know not why. And yet I love her till I die. —Thomas Ford

(Am asked to repeat the poem quoted by the lieutenant in a love scene in the stage hit, "Dear Ruth." It is as above.)

Recently I stated the eldest all time bridegroom was Thomas Parr, of England, who married for the second time at the age of 120. That was wrong. The most aged bridegroom was Zara Agha of Turkey who married for the eleventh time at the age of 153. Zara was the father of thirty-six children. He was a veteran of six wars. Now that we are trying to get the records straight I would like to report that the

long name champion of the world is Don Juan Iturberrigorrigolcoerotaberricoechea of Buenos Aires.

Band Canaries Carl Borgia suggests band canaries, or the young women who handle the vocals for dance bands, are chosen more for eye appeal than for their voices.

In deploring the lack of vocal ability among the band canaries Mr. Borgia says in part: "They twist up their faces into painful contortions reminiscent of a man with a bellyache. They grimace. They smile sweetly with premeditated insincerity. They sway their hips in a manner supposed to be seductive. They ogle the opposite sex with come-on glances. They gasp, they sputter, they sigh—they do everything but sing."

NOT in the least of their offenses for their own business interests against the world is what they have done to Assam, Malay theater, where native insurrections are top news. You may not believe these inside acts, but I have them by direct, objective, provable written pipe line, and would not present them if they were not true beyond successful contradiction, to wit: Although the natives are naked, hungry and ill, the British have succeeded in imposing upon our armed forces an officially ordered restriction against leaving anything behind

nie Brice was in the "Follies of 1910." What other stars were in this edition? A. Bert Williams, Also Bickel and Watson. Q. How about whirlpools as to direction? Don't they run counter-clockwise too. A. Whirlpools run counter-clockwise in the northern hemisphere and clockwise in the southern. It is also interesting to note a projectile fired in the northern hemisphere always deviates to the right and this must be allowed for in long range firing.

Sidelights Capt. H. L. Kipp and his bride rode in a taxicab from Lafayette, Ga., to San Diego, Calif. Fare charged was \$750. I don't know what taxicab rates are in Lafayette, Ga., but if charged regular New York rates, the fare for a taxicab from New York City to San Diego, Calif., would be about \$650. . . . A San Franciscan claims the right to be classed a young old timer because he remembers Jack Norworth, in vaudeville, singing "That Reminds Me Where I Left My Umbrella." . . . Recently I stated Ashtabula, O., was the only town of that name in the world. This cost me several stogies. It seems there is an Ashtabula in Barnes County, North Dakota.

Please Note Gen. MacArthur had ordered the Japs to grant freedom of the press. Good for the general! The British should profit by his example. In India there are 562 native states ruled by Indian princes. These princes are absolute rulers. There is no freedom of the press in any of these states. Furthermore, the Indian princes have the power of life and death over their subjects. That is to say they can put the finger on any man they please and have him executed without trial. It is about time the British kicked these Indian princes out.

Mules & Men An excellent way to get a man in a proposing mood is to invite him to dinner. After he has dined seat him in a very comfortable chair. Then the girl should talk about the happy married life of her sister. She should speak fondly of her sister's children and the new home she is building. Such is the suggestion of a college professor who experts on love and marriage. Our Mules & Men experts consider the professor's suggestion crude and corny. A modern young fellow would see through this technique immediately and consider it an insult to his intelligence. It might also scare him off. The best way to hasten a proposal is to give the young fellow an idea if he doesn't hurry up and ask you somebody else will.

Please Note When the leg of a racehorse is "nerved" he has no feeling in that leg. This increases his chances of stumbling. That's why many horses break their legs and have to be destroyed. Also causes jockeys to be involved in fatal accidents. This situation merits the attention of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Recently a gallant and popular racehorse broke his leg and had to be destroyed. A horseman of 50 years experience told me he believed this thoroughbred's misfortune was the result of being "nerved" by an unscrupulous trainer. This happened at a major racetrack.

They are, in a way, our grandparents — grand parents who have fallen upon hard times. But they have put over some amazing stunts on us, always doing it in a half-hurt, half-superior sort of way, as if they had a right to our gold eyeteeth or the world's oyster.

If anyone says wait-a-minute-let's-see-what-is-going-on-here, they look upon the inquirer with their injured air as if he were just too backward to understand, or worse, possibly anti-British. You never know whether to laugh at their obviousness, or get angry at their imposition upon your intelligence.

NOT in the least of their offenses for their own business interests against the world is what they have done to Assam, Malay theater, where native insurrections are top news. You may not believe these inside acts, but I have them by direct, objective, provable written pipe line, and would not present them if they were not true beyond successful contradiction, to wit: Although the natives are naked, hungry and ill, the British have succeeded in imposing upon our armed forces an officially ordered restriction against leaving anything behind

of benefit to the natives. Our hospitals will have to be razed to the ground, unless the British take them over for themselves. The medical supplies and equipment which the natives need so much already are being subject to the same disposition.

Believe it or not, the sun glasses of our air corps men were collected as they departed for the states, and taken out to the air strip, where a steam roller was run over them. They were expensive government property of the \$7.50 type.

Again, 6000 ordnance wrist watches were destroyed within a two weeks' period by MPs. Our men were not permitted to purchase them, but if they lost one, they had to pay the purchase price.

OUR soldiers were told the government had overhauled airmen's Swiss watches during the war to keep Swiss watchmakers from making precision instruments for the nazis, and all this surplus must be destroyed as government property—and cannot be given to the natives or brought home for use by our men. Three auto vehicles were stalled at a missionary rest camp due to the monsoon. The missionaries asked to buy them for the mission. Instead an officer was sent with three sticks of TNT and destroyed them to prevent anyone from using them.

Chemicals and drugs are buried in the ground for destruction when no longer of use to us and surgical instruments are systematically ruined in a government dump repaired for that purpose. Appeals for use of the drugs in mission hospitals were unavailing.

WANT some more? In India all electric current is AC, but all our equipment is DC. Our generators, fans, refrigerators, radios and X-ray equipment are being destroyed by us—DC generators decimated by 14-pound sledge hammers.

The British will not furnish current, and will not allow us to leave our generators to the needy natives. They will have to "buy British," or else—and it must be else because they have no money.

Our American pay standard to the natives had to be lowered at the request of the British. Even so we paid a top of about 33 cents a day for the best Indians around the hospitals. This will be lowered to 8 cents a day when we leave, and the natives are pleading with our men to bring them to the states.

Burma conditions are customarily described among GIs as—confusion beyond imagination.

THE basic British impositions certainly laugh at the four freedoms—shades of a quart of milk a day. We cannot even leave our hospitals, give medical supplies of leftovers, lighting or radios to the needy. We cannot give them our sun glasses or watches; indeed, we cannot carry these home ourselves.

I hear one American officer did permit disposition of some of our wornout army clothing to a few naked natives, on the sly. But I hesitate to report this sensible kindness for fear he might be punished.

I was sitting in a restaurant eating dinner the night I heard the radio flash about the war declaration by revolutionaries in the Burma-India area, the first of new wars before the breath of the old one died. My companion suggested the communists might be financing opposition to the British there. I decided to investigate what was behind the matter. I found the British themselves apparently responsible rather than the communists—our crotchety, self-interested grandparents who are dead set in their colonial and commercial ways.

W. E. Cox Is Named Electrolux Manager W. E. Cox, 336 Mae street, has been named branch manager for the Electrolux corporation, he announced today. Cox, with the company many years, was at one time branch manager in the Boise, Ida., district and has been salesman for the firm in this district in recent years.

Cox, who will maintain offices in Room 12, Sparta building, will have charge of the territory in southwestern Oregon as far north as Eugene. Both sales and service will be under his direction.

Mrs. Dortha Tillman, formerly of Los Angeles, will be office secretary for the firm.

WEATHER Northern California: Clear today, tonight and Friday. Mild daytime temperatures but cool at night with local fogs. Gentle to moderate northwest wind off coast.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO November 1, 1935 (It Was Friday)

Earthquake jars eastern Japan seaboard.

CCC to take over Prescott Park tomorrow.

Italian king backs II Duce in Ethiopian invasion.

Blizzard hits Klamath Falls but annual game will not be postponed.

Unsettled, with snow flurries and colder. High 38, low 36 degrees.

Hog prices drop to lowest price in four months.

State ministers object to state liquor profits building state capitol.

THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY November 1, 1925

League of Nations to take hand in Syrian row between France and Syria.

Cloudy. High 64, low 38.

"What Price Glory" to be presented here soon.

City council eyes Jacksonville railroad problem.

Ashland high defeats Roseburg 13 to 0.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO November 1, 1911 (It Was Wednesday)

President Taft "balded" by Pittsburg Chamber of Commerce on tariff bill replies vigorously and pounds on table.

Cloudy. High 65, low 45.

Job Harriman, socialist, wins in Los Angeles mayoralty primary.

Phoenix votes 70 to 5, for bonds to build new water system.

Prospect

Prospect, Nov. 1—The annual teachers' reception, sponsored by the P.T.A., was held in the school dining room, Oct. 24. Turkey dinner was served to 60 guests, at decorated tables. The teachers were introduced by the chairman of the school board, Thomas Carlton, Sr. Several accordion selections were given by Dale Ward, followed by group singing.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Lester DeArmond were hosts for a chicken dinner at Rogue River Lodge, Oct. 29, with the employees of the Ross & DeArmond Lbr. Co. mill and office, as their guests.

The high school commercial club held the second meeting of the school year recently, and elected the following officers: Lois Cattanan, president; Elva Carlton, vice-president; Beverly Force, business secretary; Viola Daily, social secretary; and Margery Torrance, treasurer. The commercial teacher, Mrs. Elizabeth Flannery, is their advisor. The club, accompanied by Mrs. Flannery, and Mrs. Olive McGrew, had an interesting instructive trip through all of the departments of the Bear Creek Orchards plant, Oct. 17. Before returning home, the group had dinner at the Medford Hotel, and spent the remainder of the evening at the theater and skating rink.

Cpl. Emery Nye of the army air corps, is spending a 20-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Nye. Cpl. Nye has served in the China-Burma-India theater for over a year, and had several missions "over the hump."

Mrs. Fern Kargela and little daughter Janice, left Oct. 27 for their home at Menahage, Minn., after spending two weeks with Mrs. Kargela's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Governor.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jantzer of Medford stopped here to visit relatives en route home from hunting in Klamath county. They had two huge mule deer, bagged in the Yamsey mountain district. Mrs. Jantzer's deer was a 4-point, and weighed 221 pounds, and Mr. Jantzer's 6-point tipped the scales at 250 pounds. The Jantzers hunted in northern California earlier, and each got a buck.

The students of Prospect high organized a dramatic club, and had their first meeting Oct. 29. Mrs. Ethel Krauss, English teacher, had appointed Dorothy Dolenshek, Elva Carlton, Bob Lund, and Johnny Harrison to draw up the constitution, and it was presented and adopted at this meeting.

Lawrence Tribett, second class petty officer in the navy signal corps, has received his honorable

"No Legal Or Moral Justification In Political Strikes"—Richberg

Chicago, Nov. 1—(AP)—Donald R. Richberg, onetime chairman and general counsel of the national recovery administration, said today that "political strikes" such as the recent soft coal and telephone workers walkouts have "no legal or moral justification" and should be "quickly and completely forbidden by law."

Richberg spoke at a luncheon of the Chicago association of commerce.

"The political strike, which has been used to destroy governments in other nations, has slapped its ugly threat across our faces several times in recent months," he said.

Against Government "Telephone operators struck for several hours, not against their employers, but against the government. They struck to warn public officials that a law must be applied so as to please the strikers or else the public would suffer from the stoppage of an essential service."

"The strikers . . . were actually threatening a worse calamity unless the government wrote and applied law to serve their personal interests."

Richberg said the recent coal strike was "another disgraceful exhibition of organized, ruthless force" by united mine workers chief John L. Lewis and his "volunteer and conscript army" of miners.

"They stopped the production of coal and permanently reduced our winter supply, although the mine workers had no dispute

discharge after serving for three years, and is visiting Prospect friends.

Mrs. Earl Ulrich and Mrs. Wallace W. Dinkens visited friends and shopped in Medford Oct. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Jantzer and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goode spent the week end hunting at Cliff Springs in Klamath Falls. The latter couple brought home two mule deer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knitter of Philadelphia are guests at the home of Mrs. Knitter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Fraedrick, Jr. Mr. Knitter, who was a sergeant in the army, and Mrs. Knitter, a former corporal in the WAC, have received their honorable discharges.

Mrs. Adin Hammon left Oct. 27 for Reno, where she will spend several days attending to business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Clemens, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dalton, and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kelley spent the week end at Crescent, hunting mule deer.

Friends here have received word that Lester Wilson, former Prospect high school teacher, has arrived in the states from the Hawaiian Islands, and is enjoying a leave with Mrs. Wilson in Vancouver. Wilson is a store keeper, first class, in the Seabees.

The high school typing students held a speed test last week and the result were as follows: Jerry McKenzie, 72 words; Beverly Force, 71; Elva Carlton and Nyoda Herman, each 68; Selda Carlton, 66; Shirley Rummel, 59; Jaunita Parton, 55; Viola Daily, 54; and Betty Robertson, 53. Buzz Dilsworth made a record worthy of mention in a minute speed test he wrote 31 words without an error, after less than three weeks of typing practice.

Arthur Hakkerup, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hakkerup, has received his honorable discharge from the armed services. Hakkerup has spent the past three years in the Philippines.

Butte Creek Water Hearing Nears End

A score of Butte Creek residents attended a circuit court session today for a hearing on the determination of water rights in Butte Creek. Attorneys said this would be the final step in the long court action, instituted in 1916. The case was continued.

Records show that the first water right filed on Butte Creek was in 1860, and practically every farm in the section is interested in the present action.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

From where I sit . . . by Joe Marsh

Keening 'em Down on the farm

Rode out to the Jenkins farm the other day—and there was a young Charlie Jenkins—two months out of uniform—driving a tractor as pretty as could be with his one good arm.

"I expect you find that pretty dull after piloting a bomber," I suggested.

Charlie gives me a wide, contented grin. "Dull?" he says. "All the time I was over Germany I dreamt of this—the smell of hay, and the hot sun on my back . . . and comin' home to

women's voices in the farmhouse, and home cookin', and a friendly glass of beer. No," he says dreamily, "not dull!"

From where I sit, that's how lots of returning veterans must feel. Yearning for excitement? No, just mighty glad to be back with the old familiar things, the day's work, the rewards of home, companionship, and simple pleasures like a friendly glass of beer. No . . . not dull.

Joe Marsh

COUGHS