

MEDFORD MAIL-TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by

MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

27-29 North First St. Phone 2141.

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor.

KEVIN E. GILSTRAP, Manager.

HELD GARY, Advertising Mgr.

E. C. FERGUSON, Managing Editor

ARTHUR PERKINS, Sunday Editor

MRS. OLIVE STARCHER, Soc. Editor

GERALD LATHAM, Circulation Mgr.

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at

Medford, Oregon, under Act of

March 3, 1879.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT

Permit No. 1879.

Subscription Rates

By Mail—In Advance

Daily and Sunday—One year \$7.50

Daily and Sunday—Three months 2.50

Daily and Sunday—One month .75

By Carrier—In Advance

Daily and Sunday—One year \$7.50

Daily and Sunday—Three months 2.50

Daily and Sunday—One month .75

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford

Official Paper of Jackson County

United Press—Full Length Wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU

OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representative

WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.

Offices in New York, Chicago, De-

troit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Se-

attle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta,

Vancouver, B. C.

Member

Oregon Newspaper

Publishers Association

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The observance of Halloween

was tame, but enjoyable. No

public buildings were shoved off

their foundations, or plumbing

yanked out by the roots. It was

the best behaved bunch of elks,

ghosts, goblins, and gnomes in

years.

The bright sunshine of the

past week caused many to un-

dergo a recurrence of the spring

fever, they admit in the spring,

and have the other three seasons.

This year's crop of new turnip

tops showed up in the fooder-

terias last week. No pig back-

bones showed up in the meat-

houses to cook with them, due

to the nation running out of

swine.

There was no school Thursday

and Friday enabling juveniles to

get their mid-semester haircuts.

The Con DeVore grandson

Mike has turned out for grade

school football. Mike got too

rough for Grandpaw two years

ago, who predicts he will be a

Gibraltar of strength on the left

side of the line, in 1952.

Gen. Eisenhower reports dis-

content is growing in Germany.

Returning GIs say this could be,

as the Germans have nothing to

be contented about.

Glenn Smith, of around the

Bay, and former pedagogue here,

was back for a few days last

week, and saw the current ed-

ition of the Black Tornado car-

avort. He was Prof. Hedrick's

right hand man, in 1928, and be-

fore.

Picking of the pears has been

completed, and horticulturists

are enjoying a well-earned and

deserved breathing spell. All re-

joice they had enough breath to

finish the harvest.

The weekly tug and haul at the

armory was uproarious, and

some of the sopranos on the

front rows, broke the ridge pole

of their capacious handbags,

whacking the ornery gladiators,

when in range.

The B. Tornado bent Bend 78

to 0 Friday evening. The coach

unveiled a portion of next year's

team in the second half, and,

they took care of themselves

nobly. The band and girls' drill

team performed, and stepped

lively, as befitted the occasion, and

the weather.

Gil Knips is back from the

war, who will return to the plow

after seeing service in a half a

dozen faraway lands.

Electric razors are back. One

of the first models bit Dewey

Hill, the Prospect hired man, 36

times on the jaw, before he could

back away from it.

Cowmen are driving their

herds down from the hills to

the home pastures, and are a

likely looking lot of beefsteaks.

J. Tannehill (Jaybird) Walker,

let his imagination play last

week, and was caught. His brother

Bob is coming along fine, and

thinks everything with four legs

is a bear.

Col. H. Flewler, the late pie-

man and demon baker, is again

reported coming home this

month, but skeptics doubt he

will make it. He is now in Aus-

tralia.

Many lawns are cluttered up

with acorns from mighty oaks

that were once the same kind

of a nut.

INVESTMENT NOTICE—

Buy all the Victory Bonds you

can and keep all the Victory

Bonds you buy

Editorial Correspondence

Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Oct. 31—Well, October departs and the autumn beauty with it!

That lovely Persian carpet of many colors has gone—and in only a few days it seems.

Rains, cold weather and winds—the latter especially—too much for the autumn leaves!

This heavily wooded country now resembles a huge umbrella with its covering blown off, only the black metal framework remaining. A complete wreck, a sad skeleton—and sad to relate to remain so for five or six months—perhaps longer!

That is why one sees so many evergreens freshly planted around here. The commuters want something that will stay green during the winter.

Speaking of the autumn coloring, while in New York yesterday, we bought an "American" for the first time in years. That is the Hearst paper in N. Y., and as Hearst papers go, a good one.

We were amused by an item by L. Sobol, one of the columnists, in a lyrical passage regarding the coloring in Central Park, we quote:

"The crimson, yellow and purple leaves flutter down to the earth's damp kiss and embrace."

Very pretty.

But we went up to the park to find a "purple leaf" and failed to do so. Nor have we been able to find any purple ones around here. Unless Mr. Sobol produces the evidence we will classify purple leaves with the well-known purple cows and pink elephants of the over-stimulated imagination.

For a month now one of the war correspondents at this hotel has been trying to get a plane to San Francisco and then to Tokyo. He has made at least two trips to Washington and Heaven only knows how many to N. Y., and still "no soap." At last report he could get a plane sent to the Golden Gate but only a "liberty ship" from there.

From what we have read of conditions in Tokyo and air flights over the Pacific this time of year, it is hard to understand his impatience. We would welcome any extension of the delay, much as we like to travel. At that, when he gets to Tokyo he will have to live in a tent.

We note by the "American" one Merrill Kenneth Wolf of Cleveland, Ohio, whose mother practices law, has graduated from Yale at the age of 14. Poor kid—imagine sitting on the Yale fence with your classmates, you wearing knickerbockers and Boy Scout boots and tie in cords and blue sweaters with white "Y's" in the middle of protruding chests! No normal college life, and if Kenneth runs true to form, no normal or successful later life. Don't know the reason, but boy prodigies make the headlines only when they graduate; they invariably sink into oblivion thereafter.

The debate on the atomic bomb continues. We agree thoroughly with the following from ex-Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden—

"In the closing weeks of World War II this flaming message was stretched across the path of all nations:

"Seek peace or face destruction!"

"The terrible nature of that warning has failed to produce any healthy consequences. The nations are not joined closely together. Unhappily the tendency today is rather in the reverse direction. The world is unquestionably in very great danger. We need cool, calm and understanding leadership."

"If ever the nations begin to throw atomic bombs at each other no individual nation's security, however well-guarded, is going to avail very much."

That is a fairly good answer also to those experts who maintain all we need is a bigger army and navy and the atomic bomb can be handled successfully!

Here is another quotation which we endorse with equal enthusiasm:

"We quote: 'Some think all we need do is keep the method of making the atomic bomb secret, and all will be well.

"That idea is terribly wrong. There is no such secret, as scientists after scientists have testified. Any other great nation with enough resources can do what we have done. It will take them a little time, but they can do it. And if we go secretive on them they will take measures to protect themselves. Since protection against the atomic bomb consists principally in the good old idea of 'thrice armed' is he who gets his blow in first, it should be obvious to the most limited intelligence that an attitude of secrecy and suspicion on our part will almost automatically translate itself into an undercover race for superiority in the development of these terrible weapons which will in due course bring about a hair-trigger situation in the world, clouded by fear and uncertainty and virtually sure to produce the most terrible war in history."

The most interesting thing about the above is its source. You would never guess it—none other than Major George Fielding Elliot, the well-known military expert in the N. Y. Herald-Tribune.

George Zaharias, the husband of "Babe" Dildrickson, the woman golf champion, must have a double. The day we read of "Babe's" motor accident in Dalhart, Texas, when in a car driven by George, we saw George—or his twin—going into Madison Square Garden to see the wild-west rodeo.

By the way, one can see more sombreroes, high-heeled boots and bow-legged cowboys at the corner of 50th and 8th avenue, New York, now than in Pendleton, Oregon.

The other day a British bomber flew across the North Atlantic in 5 hours and 10 minutes—leaving at 6 a. m., landing in Cornwall at 10 after 11. That means that if one wishes, one can breakfast in New York, lunch in London and return to N. Y. for dinner!

Another airplane item:

An airplane of the buzz-bomb pilotless type has been perfected in this country with a speed of 1500 miles an hour. This may mean bombs can be launched from the coast of England and land in New York, lunch in London and return to N. Y. for dinner!

(But don't worry, boys and girls. All we need is a larger army and navy and all will be well!)

Took a trip over to the Reader's Digest—only a short walk down the road. This is the magazine that started as a man-and-wife mimeographed sheet of about 100 circulation, and now employs 1000 people, with a circulation of around 9,000,000! It covers all the world but Germany, Russia and Japan. The scene reminded us a bit of the Holmes Brothers at Christmas time—the rooms filled with clicking typewriters, the hordes of girls going to and from work in special "Reader's Digest" busses.

Mr. Wallace, the founder, is said to be an Abe Lincoln type, but he certainly doesn't live as Honest Abe did. We didn't meet the gentleman, but were allowed to gaze through plate glass windows at his offices, library, reception rooms and what have you. We doubt if even "Father Divine" lives in more regal, ornate and OVERstuffed splendor!

We saw the office where the Christmas orders and checks are coming in. Girls were busy with letter-cutting machines—something new incidentally—and sorting the checks, from the greenbacks, putting same in large wire baskets.

We have seen a good deal of the Digest staff while here—some of the editors lunch here every noon. We have the distinct impression—it may be incorrect—that one of the problems of the magazine management today is to escape the excess profits tax by throwing money around regardless. The general atmosphere reminds us, at least, of Washington, D. C., in war time—no regard for expense, and so many workers they get all tangled up in each other's hair.

—R.W.R.

White Theater No. 1. The play is being given by the Little Theater Group under the sponsorship of the navy without charge to the audience.

Hospital patients at Camp White, all servicemen and civilians are invited to view the performance, set for 8 p.m. Members of the shore patrol will direct civilian traffic from the entrance to the theater.

Closing time for Sunday too late to classify 4:00 Saturday afternoon. Please remember.

"The Ghost Train," spectacular mystery melodrama that thrilled staid old London for a year and enjoyed a successful run in New York, will be presented Monday, Nov. 5, at Camp

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.

WHY SCHOOL CHILDREN DRINK

We find your kindly, humorous or at least never morbid or depressing advice a constant encouragement and help, so naturally we hope you will give us your opinion of this. In the neighborhood public school (first grade to high school) attended by 400 children a dispensing machine



Dr. Brady has been installed to which all children have free access so they can buy all the (pop) they want . . . (Mrs. B. H. M.)

If my kids had to attend your school, Ma'am—oh, well, that would be rough on them, so change it to my grandchildren, I'd first raise a hob with the local school board for permitting such commercial exploitation of the public school property and the ignorant parents who own it but have no say about the use of it.

Not that the sweetened, flavored carbonated water and the small dose of caffeine to the child gets in a glass of pop is so very harmful in itself—though it seems all wrong to encourage children to indulge in stimulants at all—but you ask me for my opinion, and here it is:

When a child or youth (a person who has not yet reached full adult development) is tired, weary or even just thirsty he or she needs either rest or sleep or new energy, or water to relieve thirst and perhaps salt if more than the ordinary amount of salt has been lost from the body in profuse or excessive sweating. Furthermore the brief spurt of energy derived from sugar is far from adequate for the normal young person's requirements—quick fuel, but not sustaining. The young body requires also material for repairing wear and tear—protein, and slower burning fuel upon which to draw in the long intervals between meals, between drinks or during sleep.

Refined white sugar and refined white flour or starch are perfectly good fuel foods for immediate energy—one kind of sugar is as good as any other kind as a "quick energy food." But these refined food materials and food products, delicacies or beverages made of them, should be regarded as cheat foods, compared with such excellent foods as plain wheat or real whole wheat flour, milk, nuts, pork and beans, most kind of sandwiches, eggs, cheese, honest foods which supply all or most of the nutritive materials required to sustain, repair, build and strengthen the body.

The young person who indulges in pop instead of water or a fruit juice drink sweetened if desired or a milk beverage—plain milk, buttermilk, sour milk, skim milk, Bulgarian or Acidophilus milk or sweetened or flavored milk if desired—may get by at the moment but inevitably fails in the long run. And unfortunately the let-down that comes so soon after the momentary bracing or stimulating influence of the cheat-food cannot be obviated by a second shot of the same quickly. The unwary customers who resort to "just another" for this purpose are headed for a serious breakdown in health.

Besides cheating the body out of the food materials required for repair and growth and sustenance, the pop habit is a vicious thing to encourage because the quick satiation the youngster gets from a glass of pop takes the edge off from normal or natural appetite or hunger and consequently the youngster doesn't care for the substantial food the body demands for adequate nutrition—notably the foods that would otherwise supply at least a fair amount of the essential

On the Radio Chain

STATIONS Chain affiliation and where they are on the dial.

KALE (MBS) 1230 Portland, KEA (ABC) 1190 Portland, KGO (ABC) 1190 San Francisco, KAW (ABC) 620 Portland, KJR (ABC) 1000 Seattle, KXN (NBC) 470 Los Angeles, KQA (NBC) 530 Denver, KOIN (CBS) 970 Portland, KOMO (NBC) 550 Seattle, KPO (NBC) 480 San Francisco, KSL (CBS) 1160 Salt Lake City.

Time shown is P.M.T.

Sunday

5:00 p.m. Charlie McCarthy, NBC; Science in Wa. and Peace, MBS; Sunday Evening Hour, ABC; Beulah, CBS.

5:30 p.m. Fred Allen, NBC; Trading Post, CBS.

5:55 p.m. News, CBS.

6:00 p.m. Merry-Go-Round, NBC; Walter Winchell, ABC; Request Performance, CBS; Human Adventure, MBS.

6:15 p.m. Luella Parsons, ABC.

6:30 p.m. Star Theater, CBS; American Album of Familiar Music, NBC; Double or Nothing, MBS; Hollywood Hostess, Time, ABC.

6:45 p.m. Jimmy Fidler, ABC.

7:00 p.m. Charm, NBC; Take It or Leave It, CBS.

7:30 p.m. Baby Snooks, CBS; Meet Me at the Movies, NBC; What's the Name of That Song, MBS.

8:00 p.m. Crime Doctor, CBS; Great Gildersleeve, NBC; Song Time, ABC.

8:15 p.m. Treasury Salute, ABC.

8:25 p.m. Song of the Week, CBS.

8:30 p.m. Symphony Hour, NBC; Quiz Kids, ABC; Blondie, CBS.

8:45 p.m. Adventures of the Thin Man, CBS.

9:15 p.m. Rex Miller, MBS.

9:30 p.m. Jack Benny, NBC; Playhouse 90, CBS; Orch., ABC; Jimmy Fidler, MBS; NBC, to Focus, ABC; So You Think You Know Music, MBS.

10:15 p.m. Mary Ann Mercer, NBC.

10:30 p.m. Tommy Dorsey Show, NBC; Trans-Alantic Call, CBS.

10:45 p.m. Chet Stewart Orch., MBS.

11:00 p.m. News, ABC; Music in the Night, NBC; Orchestra, CBS.

Monday

5:00 p.m. O. K. For Release, NBC; Perry and Pierce, ABC; News, MBS; Snow Manning, CBS.

5:15 p.m. Dick Tracy, ABC; Superman, MBS; Betty and Bob, NBC.

5:30 p.m. Voice of Firestone, NBC; News, CBS; Jack Armstrong, ABC; Captain Midnight, MBS.

5:45 p.m. News, CBS; Tom Mix, MBS.

6:00 p.m. Memo to America, ABC; Howdy Doody, NBC; Radio Theater, CBS; Gabriel Heatter, MBS.

6:20 p.m. Information Please, NBC; Spottelunda, MBS; Pacific Seaside, ABC.

7:0