

MEDFORD MAIL-TRIBUNE

Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

27-29 North Fir St. Phone 1141

ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor

ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager

HERB GREY, Advertising Mgr.

E. C. FERGUSON, Managing Editor

ARTHUR PERRY, Sunday Editor

MRS. OLIVE STANCHER, Soc. Editor

GERALD LATHAM, Circulation Mgr.

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance

Daily and Sunday—six months \$7.50

Daily and Sunday—three mos. 2.10

Daily and Sunday—one month .75

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford

Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent, and on motor routes

Daily and Sunday—six months \$7.50

Daily and Sunday—three mos. 2.10

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 Leased Wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representative

WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.

Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

Member Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

There is considerable comment, tinged with sarcasm, about the alleged giddiness of the womenfolks, all ages, in these post-war days.

A microscopic minority have been not only giddy, but dizzy too.

Nothing as yet has been produced to equal the 1936 tomfoolery. That was the year college girls formed and joined "Gold Star Mothers of Future Wars" clubs.

It was also the year male collegians swallowed live gold fish, and devoured phonograph records to show how much they hated military drill.

Upstate reports say Multnomah field, Portland, where a couple of state high football title games are scheduled to be staged, after the first play, is the outstanding mud-hole of the Northwest, resembling Flanders field in France, after mighty armies have battled over it for three months.

AS WINTER COMES (Canyon City News)

"Many elk hunters are drifting in hunting for the firesides, elk or no elk. The wood dealers are being rushed for supplies and owners of oil burning stoves crying for somebody, anybody, to clean out and adjust their oil burners. Ice froze nearly an inch thick on water pans in local chicken yards Tuesday night."

America and Britain proposes to share the secret of the atomic bomb with Russia and other United Nations, provided they share their own scientific secret, outlaw the said bomb, and use atomic energy only for peaceful purposes. In brief, the rest of the world must do something about maintaining peace on earth, except say nice things about it, as a general idea. America, it seems, is willing to share its beans, but not its bomb, with the rest of the world.

Household pages of the press reveal recipes for mince-meat, in this, the Thanksgiving season. There is also a prescription for Mock mince-meat, which contains no soy-beans (the great food-stretcher), to do the mocking.

Members of the Chicago Embalmers association were to meet tonight to consider a strike in order to collect a wage increase they say they need to continue to live.—(Press Dispatch).—Lively undertaking, one might say.

GI's continue to return from the battle areas, with battle ribbons on their chests, and service stripes and brides on their arms.

The interior department will place an instrument at Crater lake, to determine if recent smoke on the blue waters are due to volcanic monkey-business, in the earth's innards. If a volcano shows up Prospect is about the right distance to the south, to be another Pompeii.

VOWS (HIC) EXCHANGED

"At first I thought it wasn't a good old wedding because by 4 p. m. only about 60% were intoxicated and no fight yet, but by 6 p. m. all was running normal—90% drunk and two fights. The groom stood up well under the strain. One Pierz guest was half way home before he noticed he had the bride with him so he went back and exchanged her for his own wife.—(Perez (Minn.) Journal).

There are about 325 churches of 24 different denominations in San Francisco

Editorial Correspondence

Boston, Nov. 10—We did not know what distinguished passengers we had been riding with until we met the reporters and flash-light boys at Back Bay station. Then we discovered that the party in the compartment had been none other than Mrs. "Ike" Eisenhower and General Eisenhower's aide, Colonel James Stark, a much beribboned and muscular looking gentleman, who resembled a Russian prize-fighter if there is such a thing. (Make it Russian wrestler Mack,—we know there have been such in the past.) At any rate a very tough, somber, competent looking hombre with four rows of service stripes and two swinging medals underneath.

We had seen Mrs. EISENHOWER on the train before, but never would have taken her for General Eisenhower's wife,—more likely a younger sister or elder daughter,—slim, brown-haired, stylishly dressed with pearls and orchids,—in fact we had placed her as perhaps Grace Moore, former well known grand-opera star, who had aged a bit. She had Miss Moore's sprightliness and vivacity. The general's aide was quite the reverse,—he was grim and glum, and when Governor Tobin stepped up and greeted Mrs. Eisenhower cordially,—the two made a very handsome couple!—the colonel looked as though he would have liked to have stepped in and separated them,—all sammee as referee at a box-fight.

We spent the week-end in New York with other members of the family—certain matters of a personal nature had to be attended to. MUCH surprised to learn on arrival, the Army was to play Notre Dame at Yankee Stadium, and an old newspaper friend had two tickets he didn't want so we were finally PERSUADED to attend, though it did look like rain. But it didn't,—though it is making up for it today, coming down in buckets.

It was our first view of a Notre Dame team in action, and of course our first attendance at this famous gridiron classic. Every seat was filled—75,000 of them—and many standees too. In fact, our newspaper friend maintained there had been 500,000 applications for seats, and all could have been sold had there been ten seats. (But figure up that 75,000 at \$4.75 each and it will be seen that football here in the East is big business. The day before the game—when it was warm and bright and didn't look like rain,—tickets were selling at \$50 per with few good ones available.)

Yes, it was a great sight. And that grand march of the West Point boys always inspiring was rather more so than usual, undoubtedly the greatest marching group in the world,—literally marching as ONE man, turning as ONE, stopping as ONE,—then at an order breaking at double-quick as ONE, for their grandstand seats.

And those bright fresh faces, the light gray-blue coats with long capes and smart hats,—a finer, healthier, smarter looking group of young men could not be imagined. And all happy and alert and on their toes,—sure of a glorious victory!

For the first time we felt a certain liking and sympathy for old "Bull" Halsey, who has such a LARGE mouth and such a small foot! For when visiting his old school, the Pingy School at Elizabeth, N. J., the other day he remarked to the 300 boys: "I envy you. I would give anything I have today to be starting out instead of just finishing up!"

Who WOULDNT?

And if one might digress a moment,—we saw the admiral here in Boston last week,—they put on quite a welcome for the old salt and he only talked out of turn four or five times. But never have we been more surprised in a person's appearance,—the "Bull" has a big head and mouth and a big fighter's nose, but he is a little man,—not a midget exactly, but can't be over five feet four or five. And when he shows himself all over he gives that impression,—no man-of-war—a powerful little tug-boat!

But to return to the game. As everyone knows now it wasn't much of a contest—48 to 0 in favor of the Army. But while there was at no time after the first quarter any doubt of the winner, in that first quarter there WAS doubt! Army had been lucky,—scored in the first few minutes on a fumble by Notre Dame, but that mishap instead of discouraging the Irish, seemed to have the exact reverse effect,—the N. D. boys played like demons after that all through that first quarter and we believe the statistics will show gained more ground than the Army. Not only that, but neither Davis nor Blanchard—perhaps the two greatest backs football has ever seen,—were able to gain around the ends. Army did gain but almost entirely by straight line plunges. In short that first quarter was a toss-up, and while Army had something the better of it, anything like a 48-0 score just couldn't be pictured at that point.

Then somehow everything changed. Notre Dame never quit trying, a gamier bunch of lads never stepped on a gridiron. But they just couldn't click. Everything they tried to do somehow went wrong. The final straw was that fumble on the one-foot line when the South Bend boys had marched straight down the field, by line plunges and short bullet-passes, for 35 yards, and a touchdown simply couldn't be prevented for it was first down and only three yards to go,—and then lost the ball!

We don't mean to say Notre Dame quit then—they didn't,—they were pepping each other up and charging like mad bulls to the final gun, but they were definitely tired out.

Do you know how to tell when a team is tired? Not so much their speed in running their plays,—a tired man CAN somehow do that,—but their speed in getting up when they are knocked over. It was striking during that last quarter, the West Pointers second string—or was it third?—all up like a flash; the poor old "Irish" trying to pull themselves up fast but having hard work,—like horses in a box stall—finally getting upright, but having a tough time doing it. It was rather pathetic.

We have seen some great football teams since Ben Dibblee's day, but doubt if we have ever seen a team that could compare with this Army team—we never saw the "Four Horsemen" of Notre Dame. Army has everything,—not only weight and power and razzle-dazzle but speed,—ESPECIALLY SPEED!

In the old days they had heavy men particularly in the line but they were slow men,—they didn't run, they just stood their ground,—and how some of them did stand it.

But the behemoths on this West Point team,—we ventured to say any one of them could do 100 yards under 11 seconds, and this 208-pound Blanchard can do it in 10 and 3/8ths!

Well, when you have that weight with speed and football smartness,—you have something, in fact you have a WONDER TEAM which West Point this year surely is. (Ah there, G. T., how is that headache?)—R.W.R.

News Behind The News By Paul Mallon

Washington, Nov. 16—Senate Floor Leader Barkley came out of the White House and announced the recess for which congress had been panting will be delayed until the very eve of Christmas if necessary to get through the two C.I.O. bills increasing unemployment compensation and the full employment measure pledging the government to an eternal but undefined spending policy.



This is merely the latest development in Mr. Truman's battle with congress and an ex-

pression of his uncharacteristic firmness and insistence in a rather Roosevelt style upon the top two points of his program which are so unpopular in congress to lie dormant without arousing a public clamor.

ARCHITECTURAL —and— MECHANICAL DRAWINGS

20 Years' Experience JOHN A. DIXON Rt. 1, Gold Hill

war department is observedly unpopular — by observedly I mean a considerable genuine public sentiment has been expressed against it in letters to congressmen from unorganized individuals in their home districts as well as the most formidable array of organized groups yet presented this session against a measure—educational, religious and even labor, including C. I. O.

The army-navy unification bill does not seem to be either popular or unpopular as far as I have been able to penetrate the normal sources of public opinion. My guess is the people do not understand it as it involves largely technical training problems, although most of the young people in both services with whom I have come in contact seem to be militantly in favor of it.

STRANGE things began to happen to this proposed modernization program several weeks ago. You may recall when the George (lieutenant general, head of an air-transport command) report first appeared in this spot setting forth the modernization program which had been bottled by the shiniest and biggest brass hats of the combined chiefs of staff of both services. I reported that Adm. Halsey and Nimitz, the fighting admirals, were in favor of it.

Since then both have indicated their intention to leave the navy and likewise have made known their opposition. You must guess offhand that I made a mistake. I did not.

Both Nimitz and Halsey were for the measure, and so informed the George committee when it was traveling around the world accumulating evidence from the fighting men in the field. What happened to change their minds I do not know, but that they did, I do know.

IN CONGRESS you hear aside whispers that what is facetiously called "top brass," meaning the invisible military authorities of both services, have to a considerable extent captured the Truman administration for precisely that which they wanted—a n a m e l y, no unification, youth draft act, and no Pearl Harbor expose. If so, what Mr. Truman will get out of it may be difficult to find.

My information would not encourage him to believe that congress is so eager for a Christmas recess that it will ease under the pressure applied.

COMMUNICATIONS

Avian Camouflage To the editor: The story of camouflage is one of the most thrilling in the history of nature study. Some observers would be inclined to think that any bird with blue feathers would be so colored as to be conspicuous. However, the color of both bluebirds and bluejays, seen against the sky, blends with it.

This is particularly true when the color pattern is broken, as in the case of the Western bluebird with its brown breast-feathers. In the case of the various stellar jays, too, there is the black helmet.

The Jay of France is yellowish brown. It is from the French "ghai" that we have our word "Jay".

The writer has been studying the nesting habits of the Jay, particularly in one nest in the Kellogg's oak. This nest, like most jays, is on a platform of sticks. Seen from below one would take it for a collection of windfallen twigs. Atop this platform is built a nest with almost Pullman-like comfort, for the nestlings.

Is it not worth while to lay, in childhood, the foundation for some inexpensive hobby such as bird study?

C. M. GOETHE, Sacramento, Calif.

Who Want Peace? To the editor: While the British are "blasting Soerabaja", and using their armed forces plus American lend-lease tanks and guns in the effort to destroy the Indosian bid for "freedom,"

From where I sit ... by Joe Marsh

Only one side to our railroad tracks

Folks who are better off in our town live on the west side of the railroad tracks. We've got a lake there, and the local park, and some real nice land.

There used to be a phrase "from the wrong side of the tracks." It meant what you think ... but you don't hear it any more. Not since Charlie Jenkins came home with the Purple Heart, and Willie Wells got the Silver Star. There isn't any "wrong side" of the railroad tracks now!

And that change is going on all over America... where our

Copyright, 1945, United States Brewers Foundation

Independence, and self-government, the British prime minister is here mouthing double-talk and hypocritical phrases about decency and Christian principles, and "peace loving" nations. And we have in America and in Medford, people who want to impose Hitler's methods upon us, so, as they say, the "peace loving" nations will be prepared to stop aggression on the part of war loving nations.

In view of the news and the headlines, one wonders in all sincerity, who the h-l are the "peace loving" nations? C. B. WALKER.

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 16, 1935 (It was Saturday)

Ex-President Hoover says New Deal tinkering with money, "gambling with future of nation," and asks abandonment of "vague theories".

Cipudy, followed by rain. High 51, low 32.

Mussolini hurls deft at LofN, as economic boycott of Italy nears.

Oregon and State College both win football games by unimpressive scores.

Pair snowbound in car on Diamond Lake road rescued.

Japan plans to form new China state with five provinces.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY November 16, 1925 (It was Monday)

Col. Billy Mitchell, on trial before court martial board, for criticism of air policy of army and navy, scores in defense testimony.

Christians in Syria arm for Holy War.

Unsettled with rain. High 54, low 31.

C. E. (Pop) Gates makes short speech at senior high school.

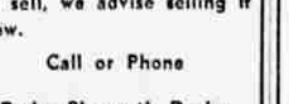
Geese have started their

LAND TITLES

Abstracted and Chained by an Experienced Man Subdivision Development Consultant P. O. BOX 629

COMING UNFORGETTABLE!

ERNEIE PYLE'S "STORY OF G.I. JOE" and BURGESS MEREDITH



The HOLLY

L. G. TAYLOR CO. pays the HIGHEST MARKET PRICES if you have a CAR or TRUCK to sell, we advise selling it now.

Call or Phone Dodge-Plymouth Dealer L. G. TAYLOR CO. Phone 2965

southward flight, and all last night their incessant honking kept citizens awake.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO November 16, 1911 (It was Wednesday)

Farmers rejoice as .71 inches of rain falls.

Wild ducks at the fish market at 40, 50 and 60 cents apiece.

"The Girl of the Golden West" at opera house pleases large crowd.

WANTED

General Maintenance for Hotel, Office Buildings, Apartments Experienced Tribune Box 12

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE



Order Your Thanksgiving Turkey NOW!

Order early and get the size and quality you desire. We will have your fancy bird drawn and wrapped, waiting for you when you call Tuesday or Wednesday.

It's Thrifty to Buy at ANDERSON'S THRIFT MARKET

CIGARETTES ALL POPULAR FAVORITES

PRINCE ALBERT - VELVET - GRANGER Pkg. 9c

CATSUP Made From Red Ripe Tomatoes

2 bottles 25c DUFF'S HOT MUFFIN MIX Large box 23c

CRACKERS TASTY MAID Salted Wafers

25c N. B. C. CHEESE-ITS Package 10c

ALBER'S OATS Quick or Regular

3 lb. 25c

SAUSAGE SEASONING

10-ox. Can 25c Seven SPICES In Table Shakers 89c

SUGAR C. & H. POWDERED

Pound Pkg. 7c

Sweet Potatoes or Southern Yams, 4 Lbs. 29c

Cranberries 33c lb. Clean, Deep Red Berries

Utah Celery 16c lb.

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE

Schilling PURE Vanilla Delicate flavor that won't bake out

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE

Order Your Thanksgiving Turkey NOW! Order early and get the size and quality you desire. We will have your fancy bird drawn and wrapped, waiting for you when you call Tuesday or Wednesday.

CIGARETTES ALL POPULAR FAVORITES

PRINCE ALBERT - VELVET - GRANGER Pkg. 9c

CATSUP Made From Red Ripe Tomatoes

2 bottles 25c DUFF'S HOT MUFFIN MIX Large box 23c

CRACKERS TASTY MAID Salted Wafers

25c N. B. C. CHEESE-ITS Package 10c

ALBER'S OATS Quick or Regular

3 lb. 25c

SAUSAGE SEASONING

10-ox. Can 25c Seven SPICES In Table Shakers 89c

SUGAR C. & H. POWDERED

Pound Pkg. 7c

Sweet Potatoes or Southern Yams, 4 Lbs. 29c

Cranberries 33c lb. Clean, Deep Red Berries

Utah Celery 16c lb.

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE

LETUCE

Large, Solid, Crisp 2 Heads 25c