

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor

ERNEST R. GILBERT, Manager

HERB GREY, Advertising Manager

M. C. FERGUSON, Managing Editor

ARTHUR PERRY, Sunday Editor

MRS. OLIVE STARCHER, Soc. Editor

GERALD LATHAM, Circulation Manager

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The agriculture department

has been advised by Rep. Stock

man, the state needs a pea shell-

ing machine. "Pea-shell" games

to provide a change and relief

from the current shirtings and

kindred rackets, would also be

nice.

"For Sale—Four room modern

bungalow, with sleeping porch

Paved street and city water. No

further use. Have trailer." (Want

ad to this paper, 1937.)—

Things were different in them

days.

Argentina is indignant at the

state department charges, the

one-time "good neighbor" is a

spawning ground for Nazism, and

a revival of the German Reich.

Argentina is apparently guilty

of diplomatic treachery, and get

ting caught at it. No more money

will be forthcoming to ship to

Spain, for Spain to ship to Ger-

many, from Uncle Sam.

PRINTER STUMBLES AGAIN

(Kingsport Tenn. Times)

... Surviving are the

husband, ... two daughters,

... one son, ... all

of Bull's Gap. Lauderdale Au-

thorities last Tuesday said she

was "glad to go." She waived

extradition.

"Your income tax unaltered"—

(Del Norte Tripletic)—No way

to feel about it.

A number of auto accidents,

throughout the state recently

have occurred at "blind curves"

between motorists, who did not

see any too good themselves.

DAD DRESSES UP

(Salem Capital Journal)

The bride was given in

marriage by her father wear-

ing a white satin and marqui-

sette gown with a weathert

neckline fitted bodice and full

train.

The Dionne quintuplets, who

have not been in the news for

months, finally made it again.

Science reveals, though quintup-

lets, they are five different peo-

ple, each with a mind of their

own.

In the Russian elections this

week, 99.7 per cent of the reg-

istered voters voted. This puts

the Soviet on an Ivory soap

basis, and it is not believed the

record will be broken in the

Oregon primary election next

May.

The woman's page of a met-

ropolitan paper reveals, "sitting

down is a real task," and that

most of the girls, all ages, either

bounce or flop, and look like the

dickens, while doing it. They

don't do it with rhythm or poise.

Males are faced with no such

problems. They just back up to

a chair, bend at the knees and

the middle, and let the law of

gravity do the rest.

THE MUFFLED KNOCK

"If the United Nations officials

have too much trouble getting

what they want in the vicinity

of New York, so are forced to

think of a site on our west coast

they need not locate in San Fran-

cisco. As a matter of fact, Port-

land is a better place. There is

an abundant room in the Willam-

ette valley for the UNO and the

country is more peaceful. It is

an angle that should be con-

sidered. If the delegates have

to live in New York or San Fran-

cisco they will not get enough

sleep, so will be in a belligerent

mood. They will get along more

amicably if they select Portland.

(Pendleton East Oregonian)

Editorial Correspondence

Palm Springs, Calif., Feb. 13—This is Wednesday the 13th. That hair-thin line that divides good fortune from bad, known as chance, worked against us coming down, but to date has worked with us on the return. (The usual bit of wood-tapping comes in here).

So we are in Palm Springs entirely due to "Lady Luck,"—taking the side-road which we failed to do coming down, instead of continuing on the main highway to Los Angeles. It was a short run from Salome and we drove slowly for another reason which will be explained later. So we thought why not turn off at Indio and have a look at one of our favorite winter resorts?

We found Palm Springs much the same, but the road from Indio has been transformed since we last drove over it. "Cathedral City," which was merely a gas station then, is now a bustling and apparently popular resort, perhaps as large as Palm Springs was when we first visited here 25 years ago. There are new nude ranches about and a number of resort sub-divisions. Also took in "La Quinta," which has no "vacancy" signs in evidence, but is booked solid until May, the clerk said.

It was when driving slowly along Palm Springs "Avenue of Palms"—the main stem,—on our way, we supposed, to L. A., that a vacancy sign without the "no" hit the wandering editorial eye,—and the Good Ship Sedan—the devil a monk would be!—came to an abrupt stop. It was true, although we beat out a wandering and homeless couple by a photo-finish.

Incidentally our fatal mistake coming down was passing up Palm Springs,—for as has been remarked before, Palm Springs is essentially a week-end resort,—they sleep in the streets from Friday to Monday, the rest of the time it is not easy to find a room, but it is not impossible.

Well, anyway here was a break. In fact, we have here the first warm spot we have struck since leaving Medford. There was only one cloudy day at Tucson, but there was also only one or two warm ones. The rest of the time it was freezing,—due largely to the cold wind that blows in from the snow-capped mountains. In fact as we view the Arizona climate it is, in winter, entirely a matter of wind. If there is a wind—not a gale but a wind that raises a bit of dust,—you will freeze to death; if there is no wind at all, you will be as warm as the proverbial bug in a rug.

About 20 miles west of Salome we ran into a group of cars and a crowd along the right side of the highway, so came to a stop to find what all the excitement was about.

We found out quickly enough. For there at the side of the road was a huge truck with a Buick sedan crushed like an egg-shell against the side of it. We looked inside the sedan,—the door was torn completely off. Everything had been cleaned out but a small white shoe, soaked with oil and grease, and a blood-spattered magazine of "comics." Eloquent and heart-breaking testimony of what had happened, a perfect case of "And Sudden Death!"

The wrecking truck from Salome came in a few minutes later, and as the men worked, assisted by one of the truck drivers, we had a chance to talk to the other driver,—a big husky, covered with dirt and dust, his voice shaking with long-repressed emotion.

"It happened early this morning, still dark. I was going east, this car was coming fast in the other direction. I heard what I first thought was a shot,—then that car spun around and in spite of everything I could do—I was off the pavement then as the tire marks show,—it hit me right in front and my truck just dove over it. Couldn't help it,—no one could! A front tire had blew out on that car, and when a tire—a front tire—blows at 60 or 70 miles or so,—it's just too bad! They all dead when I got to 'em,—guess they never knew what hit 'em,—a man and his wife, their little girl and the mother of the man or woman, I don't know which. Four of 'em. They was from Minnesota. I feel like hell!"

No doubt the full story was in the papers, but for some reason we never could find it. A pretty sad and sober group continued on the way toward the coast. None passed us, as they had all morning, going 60 or 70 miles an hour. And we never got over 45,—just didn't feel in the mood for it. The first thing we did at Indio was to have our front tires examined,—a truer thing was never said about motoring, than the remark of that truck driver,—"have a front-tire blow out at 60 or so,—and it's just too bad!"—bad for everyone but the undertaker!

Not surprised to learn "Honest Harold" Ickes is to retire. How could one do otherwise when one's "chief" went over to the enemy as the president did in the Pauley matter. There is a limit to what even "Donald Duck" can take and what the president really did by siding with Pauley was to call his secretary of the Interior a liar.

Later: We have never been so impressed by the sudden weather changes in the southwestern part of the United States, as has been the case on this trip. In Arizona frequently there was a drop after the sun went down of from 40 to 45 degrees. One old boy who had dinner with us there one night,—a long-time resident of Tucson,—said he had pneumonia three times before he discovered that to keep from catching cold one had to change from light to heavy underwear at least once a day. Can't say we followed that routine, but we did catch cold the second day out and perhaps had we put on our "woolies" that would never have happened.

And now the second day here have to admit Palm Springs is no exception. A beautiful warm summer day yesterday, while it rained this morning and has been as cold and raw as Iceland all afternoon. Guess there is no permanent warm weather in this part of the U. S. A. this winter north of the equator.—R.W.R.

On The Side By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

The short-town's empty windows stare like wistful eyes. Down streets where nothing moves. But memories and the wind. When midnight comes, eerie cries ring out, recalling nights when twenty sins were sinned. And heated miners seeking laughter, liquor and bright lights. Flung cold suggestions on the bars to buy forgetfulness of lonely mountain nights. —Don Blanding.

(Above is described under Frank M. Moore's dramatic painting ghost town on California's world famous "picture bridge" as the Hotel Huntington, Pasadena.)

The campaign for the decentralization of the population of the U. S. A. seems to be making some progress, as witness the following advertisement which appeared in a Los Angeles newspaper: "Shoes for sale. Owner going back to Arkansas."

Asking

Queries from clients: Q. Do you remember the old Howard Theater in Boston, Nat M. Wills and Maggie Cline? Maggie Cline was before my time. I remember the old Howard when it featured continuous entertainment and its slogan was "Always something doing from 1 to 11." I also recall Nat Wills, the tramp comedian in vaudeville. Q. About what year was the song "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows" popular? A. Can't say. Guess it must be slipping as a memory expert on song. I can't even recall when "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles" was popular.

Passing By

Harry "Bing" Crosby. The apple knocker from Tacoma, who has become the world's most popular singer of popular songs. The old groaner doesn't look so well. He is much too thin and has a weary and worn out appearance. He should take a long vacation on his cattle ranch in Nevada. . . . Thyra Samter Winslow. The best writer ever born in Fort Smith, Ark. Recently commenting on Abner Silver's book "All Women Are Wolves," Thyra said: "Of course, I know women are wolves but I didn't think men would find it out." Men have known it for a long time. For centuries in fact. Ever since the days of Potiphar's wife. Mr. Silver just happened to be the first man to realize that writing a book about it might prove a profitable venture.

Out West

According to California law draw poker is a game of skill and may be legally played. But the same law considers stud poker a game of chance. So if you play draw poker in the golden state you are a respectable fellow indulging in a respectable pastime. But if you play stud poker you are a gambler and can be arrested for so doing.

Please Note

"The Merry Widow" is to be produced once more as a film. That's the third time, or is the fourth? I wish some Hollywoodian would produce "Rose Marie" again.

The first production of this left much to be desired. Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy are both extremely clever, but never should have been featured in "Rose Marie." Furthermore, in the version being discussed the comedy part of "Hard-boiled" Herman was entirely eliminated. Played by William Kent, that was one of the best features of the original stage production.

Young Idea

California claims her female child said "Daddy" and "Mamma" at the age of seven and a half months, walked at nine months and could dress herself at three. Chicago mother says her male offspring could dress himself at two and a half including lacing his own shoes. Brooklyn hasn't been heard from lately on the subject of clever kiddies. I asked my sister if I had done anything unusual when a small child. She said: "Well, one time you were supposed to be sick you got out of bed, sneaked out of the house and were found four hours later five blocks away playing in a vacant lot attired in nothing but your cute little night shirt."

Indians

Ever see a team of American Indian tight rope walkers? Neither have I. But the red men should be good at that. American Indians never get dizzy. They make excellent workers on bridge and skyscraper construction jobs. Some of the most daring workers in the construction of Manhattan skyscrapers have been Indians. Incidentally about 1,000 American Indians live in New York City, most of them domiciled in apartment houses.

Horses & Women

On the average women live longer than men. Nevertheless, fewer women live to be 50 years of age than men. Once a woman has passed 50 her chances of living to be 70 or 80 are better than those of the average man. Women in their middle 40s do a lot of worrying about getting old. Those in their 50s don't worry so much about it. There are more really gay old ladies than gay old men. And the gayest old ladies seem to be the widows. Or do I just imagine that?

Men's Association At SOCE Features Veterans Program

Southern Oregon College, Ashland, Feb. 15—The Associated Men students of the Southern Oregon College presented unusual program at the Wednesday morning assembly.

E. Wissenback and D. Wissenback, twin brothers from Klamath Falls, told of their experiences while flying in the same bombardment squadron in the European Theatre. Both were shot down in enemy territory. Erwin Wissenback spoke on "Escaping from the Germans via the underground route" and his brother Darwin spoke on "Two and a half years in German prison camps."

Gene Rae of Medford, another veteran flyer, acted as master of ceremonies in presenting the Wissenback twins and William Alice of Ashland, soloist who was accompanied by Meryl Potter of Medford.

BEST WISHES

Hollywood, Feb. 15—(U.P.)—Mrs. Margaret Lacasse Neal, who in one day got an annulment of her marriage and then was matron of honor while her ex-husband married her sister, sent them off on their honeymoon today with best wishes.

Daily Weather Report

FORECASTS: Medford and vicinity: Partly cloudy tonight and Saturday. Cooler tonight.

Oregon: Cloudy with light snow or rain in south and east portions tonight. Slightly colder. Partly cloudy Saturday with light rain in northwest portion. Moderate changeable wind off coast.

LOCAL DATA

Temperature a year ago today: Highest 52; Lowest 26.

Total monthly precipitation .85 inches.

Deficiency for the month .37 inch.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1945, 14.06 inches.

Excess for the season 4.05 inches.

Relative humidity 4:30 p.m. yesterday 83%; 4:30 a.m. today 66%.

Tomorrow

Sunrise 7:06 a.m. Sunset 5:45 p.m.

Observations Taken At 4:30 A. M.

120 Meridian Time

High Low Prec.

Boise 42 23

Boston 28 05

Chicago 28 05

Denver 28 05

Eureka 35 42

Havre 48 40

Klamath Falls 45 31

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO

February 15, 1936 (It Was Saturday)

Siskiyou county district attorney charges Klamath politicians' meddle in Tule Lake auto murder investigation.

Italians launch new offensive in Ethiopia.

Bruno Hauptmann, kidnaper and slayer of Col. Lindbergh baby only hope to escape death chair is to tell the truth.

Cold with probable snow. High 51, low 43.

Medford high five defeats Grants Pass 30 to 22.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

February 15, 1916 (It Was Tuesday)

Probe shows water sells at \$1 per pint in some New York cafes.

Russians cheer as Leon Trotsky in three hour speech declares "United States is a menace".

President Coolidge has had cold and is confined to White House.

Avalanche entombs 100 in Utah mining town.

Rain. High 51, low 36.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO

February 15, 1912 (It Was Thursday)

Potato shortage in city relieved by arrival of five carloads from Yakima.

Rain. High 44, low 32.

Rural Route No. 2 to start July 1.

Two Woodville (Rogue River) boys kill large cougar on way home from school.

Friends of Hoyt

Pay Tribute At Farewell Party

Portland, Ore., Feb. 15—(U.P.)

Paying tribute to his varied achievements in the newspaper field, some 500 friends of Palmer Hoyt, newly appointed editor and publisher of the Denver Post, gathered here last night for a testimonial dinner in the former Oregonian publisher's honor.

Statesmen, editors, college professors, judges, churchmen, generals, and civic and state leaders in brief talks stressed the vital part Hoyt played in promoting freedom of the press not only in the Pacific northwest, but throughout the nation.

Speaker of the evening was Henry R. Luce, editor-in-chief of Time, Inc.

OPA Rent Officer

Injured by Bomb

Wichita, Kan., Feb. 15—(U.P.)

Local and federal authorities today investigated the possibility that a disgruntled landlord might have mailed a homemade bomb wrapped in Valentine's trimmings.

to OPA Area Rent Adjustment Officer Wayne Lanning, 50.

Lanning, in serious condition at St. Francis hospital, lost part of his right hand and suffered cuts about the face when the bomb exploded.

ACTRESS HAS FLU

Santa Monica, Calif., Feb. 15

(U.P.)—Movie Actress Joan Fontaine was under a physician's care in a Santa Monica hospital today suffering from a recurrence of influenza.

YANKEE RETURNS TO CONVICT JAP

Yokohama, Feb. 15—(U.P.)—A

Japanese army officer was sentenced to death today for atrocities against prisoners of war after last minute testimony by Maj. Archille C. Tisdelle, Chicago and Orange Park, Fla., who flew from Manila to Japan "to see justice done."

The officer was Capt. Isao Fukuhara, former head of a prison camp at Omuta where Tisdelle was captain adjutant of Allied prisoners.

Referring to a diary, Tisdelle, who was a prisoner on Bataan

YANKEE RETURNS TO CONVICT JAP

Yokohama, Feb. 15—(U.P.)—A