

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune

Daily Except Saturdays

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

27-29 North Fir St. Phone 2141

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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—One year, \$7.50

Daily and Sunday—Six months, 4.00

Daily and Sunday—Three months, 2.10

Daily and Sunday—One month, .75

By Carrier—In Advance:

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

Daily and Sunday—One year, \$8.00

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A veteran of the Burma-India campaign claims he went 40 days without water. When the war was at its peak, many of his countrymen met that long without gasoline.

One of the better commentators alleges Messers H. Ickes and Secy. H. Wallace are engaged in a conspiracy to wean the New Deal left-wing away from what was formerly the democratic party. Many old style democrats wish this honorable pair good luck in getting all the political nuts under one tree.

The warm south wind melted the snow fast in the high hills, and left E. Ulrich the Prospect Mt.-Wm. almost bare again.

Rural residents report town motorists have resumed running over what they mistake for a striped tom-cat, and can be smelled until they get to the turn four miles down the road.

BLICK TRICK ITEM (Salem Capital Journal)

"Instead of passing a resolution acclaiming Wayne Morse, as did the Young Republicans of Portland, the Salem Young Republicans referred the resolution to a committee that didn't exist."

"The Oregon Dairymen's association meets in Corvallis tomorrow. We trust the members bring their own butter with them." —(Corvallis Gazette-Times)—And, plenty of it.

The Harry Dawson boy was 3 years old Monday and can count his years on the fingers of one hand. He is the liveliest kid in town, and nothing less than jet propulsion in short pants.

The nation is now threatened with inflation. Only those who favor trying any thing once, are not afraid of it.

Three times this week Mme. Ernestine Meadow-Lark, graduate of the Fence Post Conservatory of Music, and official greeter of the dawn, has flew south in a huff. "I am artist," she shrieked. "I am not going to waste my voice greeting a dawn, that is not worth greeting."

BATAN SCORES AGAIN (Pendleton East Oregonian)

"Editorial: 'A lady evangelist is conducting revival services at once of the Pendleton churches. The other day she preached on the subject of dancing and declared that anyone who dances holds to a low moral standard.' The regular two-step party will be held tonight at LaDow hall."—(50 Yrs. Ago Col.)

The agriculture department announces it has evolved a fluid that acts as a weed killer, fungicide, and fertilizer. Wonder chemicals like this have bobbed up before. They slay weeds ruthlessly in the laboratory, but act as a "pause that refreshes" in the fence corners.

"The Ladies Aid society Friday served one of their never-to-be-forgotten dinners"—(Buck Creek Items)—A left-handed compliment.

A congresswoman has joined a church, and quit politics. The public feels this is a step in the right direction, and there should be more of it in Congress.

The Desert grapefruit crop in the season just starting is estimated at 5,830,000 boxes, with Arizona producing three-fourths of the total.

Editorial Correspondence

Riverside, Calif., Feb. 16—Up here to get the car fixed, as mechanics are scarce in Palm Springs, and those there are reported N.G. Hope the results are better than they were at Redlands, where they sold us a stabilizer-rod that did not fit.

Had luncheon at the famous Mission Inn—a great many years since we have stopped there. Had forgotten what an extraordinary place it is—nothing at all like it anywhere else in the world. It is not only a good hotel with excellent food and exceptional service, but is a church, a monastery, picture gallery, a museum, a chamber-of-horrors and what have you. No wonder they still send two guided tours a day to look the place over, one could easily get lost in the dimly-lighted and cockeyed labyrinth, full of things the original owner Frank Miller, now deceased, picked up in his world travels. We met Mr. Miller many years ago for he had entertained an uncle of ours when the latter contracted T.B. back in the 1880's and they had kept up a correspondence up to 1910 when Uncle B. died. Mr. Miller was an extraordinary person trained as an engineer, but far more an artist, Boy Scout and evangelist, with a weakness for Elbert Hubbard and Carrie Jacobs Bond. Uncle B. was that type too, so their long attachment was understandable. We had a very nice luncheon but the waitress was so solicitous and attentive we were rather relieved to get out. Meant well but—oh my! We didn't need to have our napkin tucked in.

And so the U. S. Steel strike has been settled at last, after a month's walk-out which has cost the country millions of dollars, and for what?

As we read the terms they are practically those which President Truman offered three or four weeks ago and the steel company spurned. This department remarked at the time there should be a law passed which would prevent any party to a strike in a vital industry, tying up that industry by continuing a strike or a lock-out for a paltry three or four cents an hour. U. S. Steel did.

This settlement pretty well sustains the point.

We have forgotten whether it was a dog or a bear. But old Sam Johnson did remark that the notable thing about a bear, or dog that danced on his hind legs, was not how well he danced, but that he was able to dance at all.

So with the UNO just adjourned, to meet next time in New York. The notable thing is not what was accomplished, but that anything was accomplished at all.

With two of the strongest naval and military powers in the world, the United Kingdom and Soviet Russia, fighting practically all the time over this, that and something else, the remarkable thing is the flimsy UNO did not break on the rocks of imperialistic rivalry and disappear entirely. That it did not does credit to the pacifying effect of the United States and our invaluable strategic position holding—as we do,—the balance of power.

And, as in the recent war where time was always on the side of the allies, so in this era of peace, time is definitely on the side of the UNO. The longer this organization lives and breathes, the better the chance of preventing another world war at least in this generation, and perhaps in many.—MAY be all!

So the Olympic games are to be revived and held next time in London.

How well we remember the last time they were held in London 38 years ago. Your correspondent attended them as the special representative of the "Rockford Republic"—all expenses paid by the undersigned!

As usual the U. S. A. won the track and field events and it was just as popular a victory in Europe as a German victory in the recent war would have been. In fact, the entire meet was the U. S. A. against the field, with the opposition led by our present loyal and devoted ally, Great Britain. How the Yankees were hated particularly by the British Tommies in the stands. You don't believe it? We KNOW, 'cause we were there!

In fact, we could qualify as an expert witness regarding the sentiment of the average British sportsman in 1908, for most of the time we did not sit with the American group in the grand stand, but in the bleachers with the British hot polloi and a fine, lusty outspoken group they were. Every victory of a "damned Yankee" was booed—including the bicycle race,—every American defeat was cheered to the echo. And we might add this is a matter of accurate athletic history,—had the members of the American delegation attending those games been asked on which side they would fight in the forthcoming world war, between Germany and England, they would—the day they sailed for home—have voted unanimously to do as was done in '76,—fight "perfidious Albion."

Yes, the feeling was just as universal and intense as that, although, of course, it was among a group of very young and inexperienced men, 99 per cent of whom were still wet behind the ears.

Then there were two spectacular incidents which did not help any. England had a very fine quarter-miler by the name of Lieutenant Halswelle, a handsome, aristocratic looking chap,—and how the British "Tommies" go for a handsome, athletic aristocrat.

He was at the time about the same sort of national hero "Bobby" Jones was later in the U. S. A. In his golfing prime. Moreover, he had run a "quarter" faster than any of the American group—we can remember only one of the Americans, a quarter miler from Pennsylvania named Kirkpatrick,—so this event was looked forward to as the time the cocky Yanks would be put in their place where everyone outside of the Yanks themselves, wanted them to be.

Well, the race was ready to start, one could hear the gun, and then they came sweeping around the curve and into the home stretch, hell bent for election. We can recall with what a thrill we saw a young slender chap with the red, white and blue shield on his shirt, forge ahead in the last few feet and break the tape the winner.

So we relaxed and waited for the American flag to be hauled up the "victory" pole for another outburst of cheering. But nothing of this sort happened. Then it was announced that the race would have to be run over for Lieutenant Halswelle had been fouled on the turn by an American runner.

This was denied by the American runner in question, by his team mates and by all the U. S. officials. He had run in front of Halswelle, it was true, but only demonstrated he was faster than Halswelle—and it was all perfectly legal.

Well, the upshot was the Americans refused to re-run the race, the victory was awarded, therefore, to Halswelle, and the American view of British sportsmanship reached a new low for all time.

Well, in the perspective of the years, and knowing a little more about the intense American "will to win" and British sportsmanship, we grant perhaps that ruling was entirely correct perhaps,—however, we do know this: there wasn't an American on the team or in the rooting section in 1908 who even admitted the POSSIBILITY of such a thing.

The other unfortunate incident came in the star event of every Olympic program—the Marathon run of 26 miles. We took a "tram" out to Windsor Castle to see the start, and remember particularly, several marvellously-built American Indians who attracted great public attention and were very popular throughout London. We remember writing at the time that all Britishers hoped if an American HAD to win the race it would be an American INDIAN.

An American did win, but not a native one. The winner was a young Irishman by the name of Hayes who hailed from the great Irish metropolis of Boston. But like Halswelle, he too won on a foul.

The finish of that race is unforgettable. There were no "walkie-talkies" then,—no radios; so in the stands there was no inkling of how the race was going until a gun sounded to announce the leader had been sighted from Shepherd's Bush watchtower. The gates opened, everyone waited with bated breath to see which nation's flag would be unfurled,—we recall the disappointment when the flag of Italy was taken out and tied to the halyards. Who ever heard of an EYE-talian runner,—it just wasn't done,—in those far off days before Mussolini and isn't often now!

But there he came and a sight to behold! He was a little chap, might have reminded one of Charlie Chaplin (although that was long before Charlie C's days.) He had bushy black hair and wobbly legs,—he was the color from head to foot,—this is no exaggeration—of split-pea soup—he was no longer running,—he was staggering like a drunken man,—and very drunken one too.

In fact a hundred yards or more before the finish line the poor little "Wop" fell flat on his face, turned over, tried to get up as if fatally wounded then crumbled again.

Well, this was too much for British sportsmanship—or partisanship—whichever you prefer. (It was probably a combination of both.) For at that moment, another figure came through the distant gate,—he wasn't wobbling, he was running strong, with a short sturdy stride, and as someone had just thrown a pall of water on him, he fairly glistened in the sunshine, and that red-white-and-blue shield glistened also. What a grand and glorious feeling. For with the Italian on his face in the dust it was obvious the American runner would finally win.

But, as stated, all this was too much for the British officials,—they not only ran to Dorando's (we believe that was the name) assistance, but they pulled him to his feet and literally pushed and yanked him over the line, just as young Hayes (hi there Doc!) came barging in to take second in a photo-finish.

The record will show the Italian flag was pulled to the top, then after a long delay the U. S. flag took its place and silence, except from the U. S. delegates resulted. This was quite proper, of course, first place was given the American runner, but it only made the deep-dyed unpopularity of the American team a little deeper,—that's all!—R.W.R.

On The Side By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

test, Abhor, condemn, abjure the moral made of such quicksilver clay That in his breast No permanent foundation can be laid. —Byron.

How is the following for a dog story; hard to top? When Bobby Permane, the well-known jockey, was two years old he was presented with a collie pup That dog, whose name is Cougar, is now 18 years old. Bobby is only 20. He cannot remember when he didn't have his dog Cougar. Remarkable isn't it? Right now Bobby is in California riding for C. S. Howard. Do you think the jockey left his dog in New York? No, sir, Cougar is with his master here and goes to the track with him every day. To see this old dog gaze lovingly at his master and lifelong companion is indeed a touching sight.

Assemblyman William J. A. Glancy of New York is a courageous man. He has introduced an act to amend the penal law in relation to tips and gratuities. If Glancy's suggestion is made a law it will be a penal offense for an employer to demand an employee turn over all tips to him. This will certainly be tough on the hat checking concession industry. At any rate this department is with Mr. Glancy 100 per cent. People who give tips expect the employees receiving same to keep them. Let it be that way. If we stop people from making suckers out of us in a small way perhaps we will gradually work up to stopping those who are making suckers out of us in a large way.

Babies and Bungalows An infant development chart. That's what doctors Allen Moore and Ralph Tyson have originated. On this chart, which can be fastened above the baby's crib a mother can find out what she wants to know to make certain the child is developing normally. How fast he should sit and stand alone. What he should weigh. What his diet should be at six, nine and a year, when he should walk, etc., etc. On the chart is a space for the mother to record the child's development. With about 3,000,000 babies being born annually in this country it seems Doctors Moore and Tyson have originated something this country really has needed.

Stargazers It is evident Maria Montez, film star, takes astrology very seriously. After her daughter was born by a caesarian operation on Feb. 14 Maria stated she had arranged to have the child born on that day by the advice of her astrologer. Those born on Feb. 14 are aquarians. There have been many famous men born under this sign but not so many celebrated women. In any event it is difficult to understand how a child born by means of a caesarian operation at an arranged time can be said to be of the group normally born on the same date.

Please Note Any bartender deserving of the name should know how to mix at least 400 different drinks. An army major informs me he went into one of the best bars in Manhattan and was surprised that none of the bartenders on duty knew how to mix a Manila leap frog or a Shanghai buck. Says the major: "This is an example of the shocking incompetency of the average bartender of today."

Passing By Greer Garson. One of the two natural red-haired stars in Hollywood. Also one of the three women living in Beverly Hills who can still blush. Greer was

once a stenographer. When a reporter asked if she ever sat on the lap of her boss she said "Why certainly not!" Then she blushed. Whether this was an admission of guilt or was inspired by the horror of the thought of such familiarity I am not prepared to say. Incidentally Miss Garson, a native of Ireland, has promised to sing Bridget Donahue for me if I will sing for her the ditty titled Brooklyn, An Ally of the U.S.A. I am thinking the proposition over.

Taxicabs In operation in New York City are 9,587 taxicabs. This is about 20 percent of the number of taxicabs in operation in the United States. Before the war is seemed to me Baltimore had the best and cheapest taxicab service. The cabs there run on the zone system of rates.

Long Shot How is this for a long shot? Irene Painter, restaurant cashier of London, recently put up the equivalent of two cents in a football pool and won \$73,246! What odds did Irene get? If you can't figure that out mentally within a flash and a half your old arithmetic teacher should be ashamed of you. Miss Painter won the pool by being the nearest of thousands of competitors to guessing the exact scores of a number of soccer football games.

Asides "Clever father, clever daughter. Clever mother, clever son." That is what is claimed in an old proverb. Has it worked out that way at your house? A kindly reader has sent me an old Swedish recipe for a dessert known as Swiss cheese pie. I am looking forward to sampling a piece of this. Last night I had a large piece of apple pie a la Will Rogers. Delicious, my friends, delicious!

News of 4-H CLUBS Antelope 4-H Reporter Maureen Friend Antelope 4-H sewing meeting was held at Hanscom's home February 16. Every member had the amount of work done except one. Next meeting will be held at Wyant's March 2. The yell leader lead in some yells and we played games.

LAST MAN OF GAR POST Los Angeles, Feb. 20.—U.P.—Funeral services will be conducted tomorrow for Elisha Ames, 101-year-old Civil War veteran. Ames, the last surviving member of Post No. 183 of the Grand Army of the Republic, died Monday. He served with Company A of the 22nd Michigan Infantry.

Closing time for Classified Ads 5:30 a.m.—Too Late to Classify 12:15 p.m.

Whale of a Problem



(Acme Telephoto) The white whale of San Francisco Bay legend has spouted for last time. He was finally caught in the piling of an Alameda Aircraft base pier after defying Navy precautions and entering San Francisco Bay in spite of submarine nets during war years. The 30-foot whale is now problem of Coast Guard.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO February 20, 1936 (It Was Thursday)

First basketball game of season between Ashland and Medford tonight attracts wide attention and interest.

Congress girds for fight on New Deal spending. 'Liberals' oppose cut in WPA fund.

Occasional rain. High 49, low 36.

Buttercups bloom near Buncom, in the Applegate.

County will curtail road work coming year.

Roy Pruitt bowls a perfect game on his birthday.

TWENTY YEARS AGO February 20, 1928 (It Was Saturday)

Orchard pruning in Table Rock district nearly finished.

Move started to repeal state auto title law.

Unsettled. High 57, low 33.

Medford defeats Ashland five 22 to 18 in hectic game at Armory. The Medford line up was: Melvin and Herriot, forwards, Laing center, Williams and White guards. Ashland fans disgusted with 'stall'.

THIRTY FOUR YEARS AGO February 20, 1912 (It Was Tuesday)

George W. Dunn of Ashland to run for county judge.

Valley Winesaps bring \$1.40 per box in Copenhagen.

Sacred Heart hospital is dedicated in impressive ceremony.

Probable rain. High 63, low 39.

DR. PATMONT SPEAKS AT J'VILLE SCHOOL

Jacksonville, Feb. 20.—Urging that we as a nation should care for our own problems before remaking the world, Dr. Louis Patmont, world traveler and linguist, addressed the high school student body here Monday morning. Dr. Patmont who speaks 22 languages, attended the United Nations conference in San Francisco last year as an interpreter. He will soon go to Europe to work for the UNRRA.

Letter From Washington

By HARRIS ELLSWORTH Member of Congress From Oregon

AS THIS IS WRITTEN Mr. Ickes' resignation as secretary of the interior has just been courteously accepted by the president. Ickes resigned effective March 31. The order him to vacate his office February 18—just two days notice.

Meanwhile, rumors of other high-level changes are rampant. Gossip has it that if Paul Porter, FCC chairman and an important political advisor to the administration, is moved to OPA he is really being kicked upstairs on his way out. Since last summer, there has been ill feeling between Porter and Bob Hannegan. Hannegan rates higher in administration party circles so it is considered he is going to do some maneuvering to get rid of Porter.

THE BILL KNOWN as the Case bill which was passed by the House last week by an overwhelming vote will never become a law in its present form. Every member of the house knew that at the time the bill was passed. The bill supposedly is contrary to the best interests of organized labor. It certainly is contrary to the wishes of the labor leaders.

Their idea of legislation is to have no legislation at all. Having been sent to the senate, it is generally conceded that one of two things will happen to the Case bill. Either it will be pigeonholed by the senate committee on labor, and nothing more will be heard of it during the remainder of this congress—or it will be completely revamped, changed beyond recognition.

THE HOUSE BANKING and currency committee is conducting hearings on the bill to extend Price Control which law expires at the end of June. This is the OPA law. Recently, the OPA people have been playing with smart propaganda designed to sell the housewives on the fine job being done.

The "off-again-on-again" operation of citrus fruit price ceiling orders around the holiday season was a propaganda gesture. It was supposed to show what would happen if ceiling prices were removed. The plan backfired.

As we have shown by studies made by the republican food study committee, the citrus fruit price debacle did nothing more than disrupt the citrus fruit industry and bring about slightly higher prices. Our study revealed, and it was so reported, that in order to cover what actually happened, the OPA deliberately resorted to releasing false and inaccurate figures.

As the time for action on the OPA law nears, many very level headed members of congress are fearful that dissatisfaction of the people—which will be reflected in the attitude of their representatives in congress—that this disapproval could possibly result in the failure of congress to renew the OPA Act. These members realize that there is still a need for price control over a great many articles and classes of goods. But the hopelessly bad administration of the law has made people so disgusted that regardless of the dangers of removing price controls, things couldn't be much worse.

Most of the dissatisfaction with OPA stems from the fact that the present crop of OPA regulations are slowing up, even strangling production. Woolen mills cannot make 100% virgin wool suiting and will not ruin their reputations in the trade by making shoddy cloth. Manufacture of radio sets is held up because OPA has not set prices on certain small parts. Regulations on milk and cream virtually stopped the manufacture of butter. The regulations were supposed to hold down prices. The result was that housewives bought whipping cream and churned their own butter at more than a 50 per cent increase in cost of the butter.

Space permitting, I could list dozens of similar instances of maladministration. Greater production is the greatest safeguard against inflation but OPA, charged with the responsibility of holding back inflation, is ignoring the necessity for production as a basic means of checking inflation.

APPROPRIATION BILLS are now being taken up on the floor of the house. Administration forces consistently fight for increased spending. The republicans in the house are doggedly fighting for reductions.

P.T.A. Activities

Prospect P.T.A. A Founders' Day program and silver tea will be featured at the next meeting of the Prospect Parent-teacher association set for Wed., Feb. 27 at 2 p.m. in the school cafeteria. All parents and anyone interested in the program are cordially invited to attend and a prize will be presented the room having the most mothers present.

Jackson P.T.A. A Founders Day program was presented at the meeting of the Jackson School Parent-Teacher association meeting held in the leisure art room Friday with Mrs. W. R. Glass, chairman of the city council, presiding over the business meeting which preceded.

The Founders' program was presented by Mrs. H. Bryant who gave a history of the organization since the founding of the unit in 1911-1912 when Miss Lansing was principal of the school. Past presidents who attended were Mrs. H. Bryant, Mrs. Olin Arnsperger, Mrs. Ray Harrison, Mrs. Fred Purdin, Mrs. L. W. Smylie and Mrs. Allen R. Smith.

During the business meeting plans were made to entertain the city council at a dessert luncheon March 5 in the lunch room. A nominating committee, composed of Mrs. W. R. Finch, Mrs. W. H. McKemie and H. W. Gustin was appointed.

WEATHER Northern California: Cloudy today. Occasional light rain south portion. Rain this afternoon northern portion reaching south portion tonight. Occasional showers Thursday. Colder south portion today. Fresh to strong southerly wind north coast and moderate to fresh southerly on south coast.

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THE SMART FAMILY



"YOU know something Joan Smart said to me set me thinking hard. She was getting Hal—that's her youngest—an after-school snack from her refrigerator. And I said—kidding—because I've known the Smarts for years—I don't see any 'bottles' there—where do you keep 'em? And then Joan said, Of course, Sally, you know we don't keep 'em anywhere—but if I did, I would be ashamed to open my refrigerator to the children. I would feel like I was actually running a liquor store—in my kitchen...and inviting minors to participate. And maybe that is something for all of us parents to think over—hard!"

THE SMART FAMILY NEITHER NEEDS NOR DESIRES ALCOHOLIC STIMULANTS FOR FUN

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