

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Medford

OREGON MAIL TRIBUNE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The latest sure and sudden death for weeds is called

"2, 4-D." It is said to be almost as good as HOE-1.

The rural meadows are dotted with sheep. John Wilkinson on a trip to the Applegate counted 135, while not trying to go to sleep.

"Charged with driving while intoxicated," he answered all questions as quick as a flash. (Tule Lake News.) — Clunk! bottle him up.

MAN WHIPS CRISIS

(Hepburn (Ore.) News)

"F. W. Turner, ye genial insurance man, unable to buy butter about town grew slightly irked and purchased himself a half gallon of cream and churned same and feels justly proud of the results."

C. Wig Ashpole and F. Luy, both cowmen, met at the bank corner recently and locked horns.

A London dispatch says English housewives would "rather eat than listen" to F. Sinatra, the swoon-crooner. Who wouldn't?

SKIN HIM, PROPER

(Woodland (Cal.) Democrat)

"Don't look now, but this is National Brotherhood Week. It may be hard to believe, but it's so, and if you aren't spilling over with the milk of human kindness during these seven days you aren't in the swim. Never mind about the other fifty-one weeks; just for this one the rule is to love your neighbor."

Spring is having a harder time getting started than last summer had stopping. The Older Girls are irked by the delay, as they want to get started on a number of things they have been putting off.

Shortages, with a new one just around the corner, are the order of the day, and the constant running out of things annoys the public. They are always highly essential articles of which there is sometimes a great surplus in a faraway land. In Italy there is now a shortage of garlic. This is worse than being shy of bubble gum at home, as reported in a dispatch from Buffalo, N. Y.

"As we remember it President Roosevelt insisted on the nomination of Harry S. Truman for vice president on the Democratic ticket two years ago because it would help the party. Developments make us wish that help for the country rather than the party had been the reason for the nomination." (Bend Bulletin.)—Why bring that up?

Only 159 coyotes were killed upon which bounty was collected in Jackson County last year. In the "dark days of 1933," that many were killed in a week and all the mighty hunters were made enough at Mr. Hoover to whip him to death with pelt.

The B. Tornado was defeated twice in a row by Salem, of all teams, on an upstate jaunt, causing some, but not overwhelming amazement, among ardent followers. Something like this has been in the wind for some time, and should have what the heavy editorial writers called "a salutary effect."

BLIND MAN ROBBED

Seattle, Feb. 21—(U.P.)—Police today were seeking three men who yesterday slugged, and stole \$16 from Hyson Cornelius—a blind man.

Editorial Correspondence

Palm Springs, Feb. 18—Merely for the record—which we all ways try to keep straight.

In Tucson there were only one or two nice, warm days.

In Palm Springs in about the same length of time, there has been only one day that has not been "nice and warm."

If that be treason make the most of it,—it is also the truth for the year 1946!

The annual golf tournament has just ended here. We met "Maury" Spatz on the golf course,—he and Mrs. Spatz are spending the winter in nearby Riverside, where Mr. and Mrs. G. Thorndike wintered a year ago.

Every golf tournament is a great golf lesson, but few profit by it. The tournament here was won by a slim, poker-faced individual from Los Angeles by the name of Hannan, over a large muscular—and very attractive—young man from Seattle by the unusual name of Givan. One of the close contenders was a young man from Chaffey college who perhaps weighs 133 pounds in his underclothes by the name of Springer. So what? Just this:

This freshman Springer, for example, wouldn't last 20 seconds in the ring with Joe Louis; but in any golf match with the heavy-weight champ he would make a monkey out of the Chicago negro. The same with Hannan.

So muscular prowess is not an asset but a liability when it comes to good golf. (G. T. is another example of this but he doesn't like to have his name in the newspapers.) In other words if you want to play good golf don't use your muscle, use your head and your sense of rhythm, if you have any!

Golf is also a great revealer of character. Again, just for the record,—two famous movie stars took part in this tournament: Bob Hope and Jack Benny. At different times we saw both of them play and without hesitation if asked for our verdict regarding them, we would say this:

Bob Hope is a VERY good golf player, and a good sport.

Jack Benny is a very POOR golf player and a poor sport.

We would only add this:

It is much easier for a good golf-player to be a good sport than for a poor one!

Palm Springs is booming, and we believe with good reason.

It is very accessible, only two or three-hour motor-run from Los Angeles, and it is so protected by mountains, that it misses the winds and sandstorms that prove such a curse in the wide-open spaces of both the California and Arizona deserts.

But how times do change! Six or seven years ago, one could have bought property here for 20 cents on the dollar; and 15 years ago the situation was even worse. Now, everyone says, those times have gone FOREVER, and on paper one can figure that diagnosis is correct. But we wouldn't advise anyone to risk what they can't afford to lose—ON IT! This is definitely a luxury place,—wait until the people, that is a majority of them, can't afford luxuries! Then see—what you will see.

Moreover, there is a lot of this desert country around here,—all the way from Brawley to El Centro. So the more prosperous Palm Springs becomes the more competition it will have. The other day we motored about quite a bit over to a place called "29 Palms," another known as "Desert Hot Springs" then south of Indio to a "Thousand Palms." All rather primitive today, but give them time.

This is not to disparage Palm Springs as a winter resort. In fact this department, everything considered, would rate it "tops" on the Pacific Coast. But it is to state: those who are thinking of splurging a bit in Palm Springs' real estate let them look at their "hole-card" a bit, and realize that Palm Springs is at the crest now, and that in all likelihood, there will be several of what are euphemistically-termed periods of readjustment in the future,—as there have been in the past. That's all—that should be enough.

As remarked in this department several months ago, there could be no lasting peace in China until either the Chungking government or the Chinese Communists—or both,—backed down. And we meant by that: abandoned certain of their fundamental principles, vitally affecting the future economy of China. According to the morning paper, Chungking now declares no more concessions will be made to the "Reds"—Chungking has already gone the limit—and the Communists,—supported now by Moscow,—say nothing. We would not waver a lead dollar against the U. S. mint there won't be a resumption of civil war in that unfortunate country within a fortnight.

On that trip above noted we did what we venture to say comparatively few people have done,—we drove down to the shore of the Salton Sea and waded in it. It wasn't a warm day, it was a hot one, and even more surprising, rather humid. (The rains on the coast were perhaps responsible.) Out a few rods from shore was a delapidated dock of some sort,—somewhat reminiscent of Mexico, and that lake-stop on the motor trip from Mexico City to Guadalajara. But there were no fishermen about here, in fact, there was no one in sight and no life evident in the salty water or above it. But the water felt good, and we were a bit refreshed.

Returning to the highway we stopped at the nearest gas station—it was about three miles down the road,—for gas and a "coke." One of the "older gals" in attendance apologized for the appearance of the place—she said she took it easy every Monday and refused to clean up. We asked about the dock and if there were any fish in the lake. She could throw no light on the former; as to the latter she claimed there were "lots of fish but they wouldn't bite,"—she didn't know the reason exactly but thought it was they had no teeth,—they were of,—we quote: "The mackerel or sucker type!"

The "older gal" opened another bottle of beer as we left, and rolled a fresh cigarette. She added the "old man" had gone to El Centro to get some "washers." (Monday was apparently "washer" not "wash" day in this section of Imperial county).

Now we hope Judge Bob Sawyer of Bend—If he reads this,—won't "call" us on that piscatorial statement of the service-station proprietress, and prove (by the record) there are no suckers in the Salton Sea and the sucker anyway, is no relation to the mackerel.

Not that we wouldn't like to hear from the "Judge" any time, for we would, and we are always honored and pleased when his judicious takes time to read our "stuff." But, as we have remarked before on these travels, we are not seriously RESEARCHING, in any field; nor are we checking the accuracy of what we hear along the way,—we are merely recording our experiences and quoting the remarks we run into, as they arise from day to day.

It was Harold Bell Wright was it not, who wrote "Barbara Worth" and had the hotel in El Centro named after him? That was the inspiring saga of getting water into the Imperial Valley and making that section of the California desert blossom as the rose. We believe some literary Bela Lugosi could make an equal 10-strike in the best-selling, if not in the highest literary circles; by writing a novel with the Salton Sea as the locale. If that isn't the land and the body of water that "God forgot," 300 feet below sea level, and 3,000 miles below normal human existence, then we don't know our Dante. Perhaps our old pal Edison Marshall would tackle it. We are sure the "older gal" at the service station would like HIM!—R.W.R.

On The Side—By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

My mother, my own mother,
Who died early
Was but the mother of myself
But you are the mother of the dead

I loved so dearly,
Are thus more precious
Than the one I knew
By that infinity with which my wife
Was dearer to my soul than its soul life.

—Edgar Allan Poe.

(Above is an excerpt from the poem Poe wrote in praise of his mother-in-law. That makes the third poem of this type we have uncovered. If we get a few more we may be able to have a book

you a reader in Podunk? Do you even know where it is? As far as I know I have no readers in Podunk. It is in New York state about ten miles north of Ithaca. Q. Who was the best shortstop the Dodgers ever had? R. "Bad Bill" Dahien. Q. Who was "Umbrella Bill" McGuigan? A. I believe Mr. McGuigan was a follower of the sport of kings. His nickname was inspired by the fact he carried an open umbrella rain or shine.

Passing By
Morton Downey. The modern Chauncey Olcott—but better, Morton, who is the extremely proud papa of five lovely children, is a millionaire. It is probable he is a richer man than Bing Crosby. He owns a lot of real estate and a couple of silver mines. I am trying to persuade Mr. Downey to make a record of that delightful Irish ditty titled "Bridget Donahue, I Love You."

Ann Lee. Actress from Amarillo. Third vice-president of the Broadway Girls from Texas club. An enthusiastic bath-tub singer Ann has a program made up exclusively of tongue twisting ditties such as "Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers," "Mother's Sitting Knitting Little Mittens for the Navy" and "Which Switch is the Switch, Miss, for Ipswich." This type of program says Miss Lee, in addition to being good for a girl's morale is also an aid to her enunciation.

Ruth Luy Penny Dance Revue On Craterian Stage

Friday evening and Saturday (Matinee) brings to the stage of the Craterian Theatre Ruth Luy Penny School of Dancing, their nineteenth anniversary dance revue. The revue features a varied array of dance novelties including:

Birthday Party, Janet Coyle, Nancy Hamilton, Shirley Seekatz, Kathy Ingle, Tessie Ragsdale, Janet Perry, Sheila Spence, Sandy Kessler, Kathleen Guiley and Carol Lininger. The March, Susan Hubbard, Jacklyn Greaser, Lynda Robertson, Keith Harrison, Nancy Besonette.

The Harlequin Tap, Carole Halvorsen, Anne Sanford, Carma Ferguson, and LaVelle Konkel.

Military March, Yvonna Stinson, Lynda Lewis, Donna Dobbey, LeRoy Axland, Mary Kay McCormick, Betty Arnold, Lou Elsa Voeghty and Laurene Espy.

Rhythm Tap, Charmayne Charley.

The Waltz Tap, Alta Jennings, Barbara Clymer, Gayle Turner, Anita Hanna, Dara Turner, Dorothy Clymer, Patsy Davies and June Carnes.

Tap Solo, D'Ann Beck. The Susie Q, Sandy Kessler, Donna Lange, Joyce Williams, Marcia Spence, Tessie Ragsdale, Beverly Hogue and Sandra Laing.

The Rainbow Girls' Anne Sanford, Carma Ferguson, LaVelle Konkel and Carole Halvorsen. Southern Belle, Nadra Moore; Ballet Novelette, Charmayne Charley.

St. Louis Waltz, Margo Lageon, Allison Campbell, Martha Lolland, Shirley Seekatz, Harriett Campbell, Sandra Hubbard, Linda Lou Lemery, Barbara Falwell, Fidelia Boone, Kathryn McAllister and Barbara Bauer, Sheila Robinson.

Street, June Carnes, Gayle Turner, Barbara Clymer, Alta Jennings, Dorothy Clymer, Patsy Davies, Anita Hanna, and Dara Turner.

Acrobatic Solo, Sandy Kessler.

The Georgetown, Rae Kimmey, Frances Hogue, Carolyn Meyers, Elaine Falwell, Judy Finegan, Susan Horn, Donna Ensminger and Patricia Strader.

Mrs. V. Hawley at the piano is accompanist.

The stage presentation will be featured at 9 p. m. Friday and at the Saturday matinee show, "A Boy, A Girl and A Dog," starring Sharyn Moffett and Jerry Hunter in feature attraction on the screen.

BIRTHS

DAVIS—To Mr. and Mrs. Richard N., Rt. 4, box 39, Feb. 19, 1946, a girl, eight pounds, at Sacred Heart hospital.

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IN INDIVIDUAL CONTAINERS

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Washington, Feb. 21—An outside man who knows as much as anyone of the inside on the unions is telling his friends:

"When the strike debacle of this nation is over, there will be only one union. It will be the A. F. of L., and it will be under control of John L. Lewis."

This objective prophet assumes existing leadership is getting beyond its depth. He thinks inept and wild directorship is weakening the setup of the unions, causing shrinkage of coffers, loss of power and dissatisfaction within.

MR. LEWIS, original C. I. O. organizer, importer of the sit-down strike technique, rich mine union chieftain, now returned to the executive council of A. F. of L., has a large respect in the rank and file on all union sides, where he is rather generally conceded to be the smartest man in the union movement.

Whether one big union under Lewis would furnish any improvement is not the decisive point of the matter. Certainly one union would present greater power than the now divided house. Furthermore, Lewis has established, in his career, a national respect as a trustworthy man. He might be able to establish union responsibility. The personality of any man with leadership powers can be a greater influence than legislation.

But the call for a change must arise not from these circumstances, but from the union membership, if it is to be effective. Developments at hand will determine the satisfaction or dissatisfaction of the men with the current course of events. The development of the striking power to atomic proportions has inspired excited inner suggestions, meanwhile.

TWO separate persons have asked me if Mr. Truman could be impeached. They thought him responsible for the current condition, on this ground:

His former economic stabilizer was quoted as saying before the strike wave started, that wages could be increased 50 per cent without a price increase,—which was an invitation to the unions to make excessive demands. His initial wage increase program is supposed to have called for a 20 per cent increase in wages, but he eliminated the figure from his speech, upon the objections by economic advisers at the last moment.

However, the unions knew the figure had been in the speech and acted accordingly. My answer to these inquiries was that Mr. Truman could be impeached—but will not be. The constitution does not prescribe impeachment for mistakes (if the wage policy was a mistake), but for malfeasance and corruption, neither of which is suggested by anyone. Furthermore, the house is under administration control. Impeachment would be possible only after a breakdown of government and democratic party leadership.

But some democratic politicians, below the Washington plane, are beginning to speak of creation of a new party. They want to break away from C. I. O.-P. A. C. control over the party, do not like republican leadership, and are thinking along the lines of an independent political movement under aggressive, popular progressive leadership.

If anything happens along this line it will be the other way around. The state laws and organization arrangements are such that it is practically impossible to start a new party in this country. Many millions

of dollars and more than five years of effort would be required to get one going, once the popular ground was laid for it. If the C. I. O. captures complete control of the democratic party, and a considerable portion of democrats do not like it, they will be forced to go fishing or vote for a republican whom they do not consider satisfactory.

At present a majority of democrats in congress are holding out against union control, but unable to effectuate any affirmative legislative action. If they asserted leadership they could hold the political activities of the unions within their grasp, and establish their own political control.

WHAT has happened in the last few weeks is that the unions have displayed their development of the strike weapon to atomic proportions. By strikes against food, fuel and public service, they have shown a power of destruction of life as thorough as the atomic bomb. As long as any agent has such power he will naturally some day be expected to use it. No power ever long exists unused. People are frightened. They were so frightened of the atomic bomb they wished to outlaw it into international control. They will not long allow the power of economic destruction to remain over them without similarly outlawing or controlling it. This is the simple problem to be met.

Administration of the fund collected will be handled by a permanent committee working in cooperation with the college and composed of presidents of the Lions club, Rotary club, Chamber of Commerce and the manager of the First National Bank.

Activities already scheduled by the college include an invitational basketball tournament, a music festival and an invitational track meet for "B" schools is under consideration.

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Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO February 21, 1936 (It Was Friday)

Italian troops advance 12 miles in Ethiopia.

January business was best since 1931.

Rain ends cold spell in Portland area.

Showery. High 51, low 42.

Eugene Thorndike is elected head of Community Chest.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO February 21, 1922 (It Was Sunday)

Gov. Pierce to seek reelection.

Medford five defeats Ashland 23-21 in close tilt at Ashland. Signs were posted all over the hall, advising Medford to play basketball—"don't stall."

Schuler Apartments at sixth and Oakdale nearly ready for occupancy.

Drive opened in nation to end "dry law farce."

Rogue River fish bill fight to be renewed before game commission.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO February 21, 1912 (It Was Wednesday)

Road to top of Huckleberry Mt. in Union Creek district urged.

Gus Newbury leaves for Salem to make argument before supreme court.

Teddy Roosevelt in speech at Columbus, Ohio, pledges himself "to radical insurgency, and election of senators by direct vote of the people."

Mme. Schumann-Heink, famed grand opera singer to appear here March 1.

Court Records

Justice Court

David F. Cox and James L. Fountain, no operator's license, \$1 and costs each.

Jay A. Young, no PUC permit, \$10 and costs; void foreign license, \$1 and costs.

Police Court

Jack Cover, drunk, released on \$10 bail.

COLLEGE ACTIVITY PROGRAM GETTING ASHLAND SUPPORT

Ashland, Feb. 21—A campaign to secure personal contributions to augment the extra-curricular activity funds of the Southern Oregon college is underway here. A committee known as the Southern Oregon Activities Fund is carrying on an intensive campaign of the business district.

It was explained that the present budget of the college was allocated upon an enrollment of 60 students. At present, college enrollment stands at 154 with an additional 70 students expected for next term, according to Dr. Elmo N. Stevenson, college president.

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WEATHER

Northern California: Cloudy with rain north and central portion spreading to southern portion this afternoon; occasional

rain tonight and Friday; little temperature change; fresh southerly winds increasing to occasional strong tonight.

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to Classify 4:00 Saturday afternoon. Please remember

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