

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 2141

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor

HERB GREY, Advertising Mgr.

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—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—Medford:

Ashland, Central Point, Jackson, and on motor routes:

Daily and Sunday—one year, \$9.00

Daily and Sunday—six months, \$5.00

Daily and Sunday—three months, \$2.75

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-HOLIDAY COMPANY, INC.

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

Members

OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Farmers of the land are irked by many strikes. They threaten to raise nothing but hobs and weeds, unless they cease.

Police report a number of mechanical messes infest the highways, without headlights. They are also lame and halt.

Warm sunshine is needed on rural meadows, so epicureans can pick the first mushroom of the season, if it's not a toadstool.

The nation is still out of sugar, shorts, shacks, slacks, and sense, (common and horse).

Earl Bigelow, a GI in Europe telephoned his folks from London recently, and sounded natural.

The Older Girls are cutting pussywillows, switch length. They are used to touch up the living room, instead of Junior.

Lady wrestlers will tussle at the Armory Wednesday eve. They pull hair and cause members of their sex in the audience to squeal. A he-grappler with whiskers not long enough to make a good hand-hold will also cavort.

"She don't care anything about him, she's just crazy about the Crater Lake blue of his feathers," said Mrs. J. Cochran Robin in explaining the affair of her daughter, Cornelia, with Valentino Bluejay. When I was her age there was no red like the red in Ben Blackbird's wings, not even Mr. Robin's vest."

The Dick Phair boy Dick has vanquished the measles, and again showing interest in the "funnies."

Many of the fair sex are wearing cowboy duds, and are home on the range, and every place else but home.

John Wilkinson, Jr., who has been on Okinawa sailed for home this week. He will be on the Pacific for a month before again getting a foot on land, firmly.

The B. Tornado was quelled twice in a row by the powerful, also potent Salem Vikings last week. They tangle with their conference foes, the coming week-end for the right to go to Salem again, and have walloped twice each already. Every quint will be on their toes, and no "Ho Hum" playing is expected.

The birthday of G. Washington was observed Friday. The next thing on the tapis is the 17th of Ireland next month. It is not a non-judicial day, so cash and shaves will be available.

The parking meters start functioning tomorrow. In some quarters they are viewed with horror, and regarded as some kind of a communistic plot to rob the poor.

The President is being scolded, on the side, for appointing to high office, an amiable gent, who is always smiling. What he finds to smile about, with the country in its current colossal mess, has not been divulged.

Soviet Chief Hints Far East Defiance

Mukden, Feb. 20—(Correct)—(U.P.)—Maj. Gen. Andrei Kovtounskiy, commander of soviet forces in the Mukden area, hinted today that the red army will remain in Manchuria as long as American marines and soldiers are stationed in China.

Use Mail Tribune West Ad.

Editorial Correspondence

Palm Springs, Cal., Feb. 21—Never before have we played golf before a gallery.

And such a distinguished gallery! None other than Mr. Jack Benny, Mary Livingston, Phil Harris and some other notable from Hollywood we have not yet been able to identify. She is brunette and short and has a beautiful golf swing.

The best information we could get was from one of the caddies who said he was told she is a famous script writer.

The Benny four-some followed ours, and at the 5th hole there was a log jam, so we provided a gallery for the match ahead of us, and the Hollywood quartette was our gallery. They saw nothing worth putting in their Sunday broadcast, but will say this: Only one of our quartet bobbled his shot completely. The other three did as well as usual which is pretty terrible, but their average.

Let this sound like boasting, and a boost for Ye Editor's golf game, let it be stated that his game is probably the worst brand of golf played by anyone on the western hemisphere who has the orthodox number of hands and legs.

The day before in fact we—the editorial we,—played against a one-legged man from Seattle, and the latter beat us by seven strokes!

Just to keep the record straight, however, the aforesaid editor did win a championship once,—it was the tin-cup championship of the Rogue Valley. Those participants shooting under 100 had to pay a dollar a point. That will give those who know golf some idea of what the tournament was like and why the cup was tin. (Those who don't know golf, of course, have skipped the above portion of today's installment anyway so no apologies are needed).

Before we forget it, that tin-cup title was not played before a gallery, so the opening statement above still holds. In fact unless we are mistaken—SOMETIMES ARE—we had to pay our caddies a 25 per cent bonus to complete the 18 holes! (The late Frank Reum—God bless him—was our opponent).

Mary Livingston, by the way, is not at all good looking, in fact, rather on the plump side. But she has a MOST attractive voice, and attractive way with her and again calling to mind that golf is a very revealing game, we would wager a dozen nylon stockings against a cheeseburger sandwich, that she is a GRAND person—and J. Benny would never have reached the eminence he has without her.

Phil Harris has the most wonderful smile and alluring curly hair and a nicely tanned torso—he takes off his shirt when he gets behind the palm-trees. Benny doesn't, so we know nothing about his torso, and don't care to.

Perhaps we have been a bit hard on J. B.

We said he was a poor golf player and a POOR sport. Well, he is,—and if anyone wishes evidence we can supply same.

But thousands of dub golfers are, and to be merely one, therefore, is no disgrace.

The point is a good sport at golf—or anything else,—DOESN'T squawk. Nor does he blame the condition of the course, or the actions of others, or anything for his terrible score, but himself.

Jack Benny just isn't that type. Bob Hope is and we imagine Phil Harris also. As for Mary Livingston we KNOW SHE is,—wager she keeps her chin up and her mouth shut REGARDLESS of what happens!

But we will say this,—unlike the tournament offering,—this Benny foursome that followed us, had a grand time. Harris kidded Jack (and Harris plays a good game incidentally) and Jack kidded Harris, and Mary and other gal kidded themselves and the menfolk. It was NO kidding,—a very happy party!

Well,—after the golf game, we went to the Plaza theatre for the dedication of Palm Springs' new radio station and a broadcast by one of our pet aversions, Frank Sinatra.

Again we will have to eat our words,—unpalatable as they always are!

At any rate Sinatra handled himself admirably, sang two or three songs very well—his voice is clear and true,—there were no bobby-soxers about to stamp and shriek whenever he opened his mouth,—and the entire performance (we refuse to include the Old Gold publicity) was excellent.

Jack Benny was on this program, too. And whatever he may be as a golfer we have to admit that he knows his onions as an entertainer. He has a way with him—(we still believe Mary, however, is largely responsible.) He kids himself, has a broad, ingratiating smile, and his gag-men are probably the best—and the highest paid,—in the country. But it is the WAY these things are put over that really make them—or break them,—and in this field Benny simply has what it takes. We take the editorial chapeau off to him in this department—others supply the material but he—as the saying goes,—"sells" it. And the best material in the world that isn't "sold," just isn't worth the paper it is written on.

One incident in the dedication ceremony was amusing. This show was for the benefit of the local American Legion, and there was a crowded house. At one point a representative of the "Old Gold" troupe, went through the audience to secure "testimonials" regarding the evening's entertainment and its significance. He was naturally a very glib person and he had an eye for those in the audience who were people of importance—or looked that way. Yet he failed throughout the evening to find a single person who was a resident of Palm Springs,—each one he contacted was Mr. or Mrs. X from Iowa, or Minnesota, or L. A.—not a soul from the community in which the new radio station was to operate.

"Here is a very distinguished looking woman," the gentleman would say, and as he presented the microphone:

"What is your name please and where are you from?"

"I am Mrs. Whatnit from Springfield, Mo."

"Thank you Mrs. Whatnit,—and are you here in Palm Springs for some time?"

"I have been here three weeks and hope to stay a fourth."

"Well, what do you think of Palm Springs having its own radio station?"

"I think that's OK."

"Are you a radio fan?"

"Well, I came here for sunshine and am sure getting it."

"Thank you Mrs. Whatnit, and now this distinguished-looking gentleman,—what is your name please, and are you a resident of Palm Springs?"

"Can't say I am,—but I like the place. A lot of snow in Vermont this year and we were lucky enough to have a daughter out here and so—well, here we are!"

"Thank you sir,—what is your opinion of Palm Springs having its own radio station?—have you had difficulty heretofore getting your programs over the air?"

"I never listen to the radio myself, but the wife does. She says it's better here than it was last year,—not so much static."

"Thank you sir,—and now this distinguished looking woman,—WHAT?"

Well, it went on that way throughout the program—at least this feature of it. The poor devil was searching that audience for a resident of the community in which the new station was to be established and was unable to find even ONE!

That is Palm Springs at the height of the tourist season!—R.W.R.

MAY IMPORT LIMESTONE

Portland, Ore., Feb. 23—(U.P.) Plans for importing high grade Alaskan limestone into the Portland-Vancouver, Wash., area for use in the northwest's aluminum, agricultural and chemical industries were disclosed today by C. S. Thayer, works manager of the Alcoa Mining company's Vancouver plant.

The Future Farmers of America, now 17 years old, was established at Kansas City in 1928.

Your Health and It's Care

By DR. WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

Readers should address inquiries to Dr. William Brady, 285 El Camino Beverly Hills Calif.

THE DOCTOR MUST DO AS THE PUBLIC LIKES

In the first five years of private practice I endeavored to do as the public liked. In the environs of Penn Yan (not that there are no other beautiful spots in the famous Finger Lake region of the Empire State, but a lot of people still profess to scout the very existence of Penn Yan), in that part of the country at that time the public showed a decided preference for doctors who

(a) never failed to instruct the nurse or family to see that the patient kept "well under the covers";

(b) brought out his thermometer and stuck it in the patient's mouth, under the arm or somewhere, while he dawdled about warming his hands and exchanging more or less appropriate anecdotes with the bystanders;

(c) laid out a dozen calomel tablets and fixed a half tumblerful of liquid medicine—the wee mite of calomel to be given every hour, for a doses doses, with some salts as a chaser, and the liquid to be given every alternate hour—the entire program to keep the nurse out of mischief, and

(d) recited carefully as though it were of vital importance the precise details of preparing (1) clam broth if nausea was a symptom, (2) beef broth of the patient seemed pretty weak or (3) chicken jelly if the nurse was too familiar with the other things.

But after five years of practicing I first got wind of an Irishman named G. B. Shaw who told a convention of doctors in England that the family doctor dared not tell the truth lest his patients change doctors.

Is that so? I asked myself. I'm not only going to tell 'em the truth, I'm going to treat 'em as I would be treated. . . .

So I uniformly instructed the nurse or the family that it was all right if the patient wanted to sit up or move about or throw off the covers or otherwise have things comfortable.

I never used a thermometer unless the look and feel of the patient failed to show whether there was any fever.

I junked all my varied stocks of calomel tablets in assorted colors, flavors and sizes.

I began telling patients or their families I didn't know as yet just what ailed the patient—even when patients and families themselves knew it was a heavy cold with a threat of pneumonia.

I confessed I knew of no way to "break up" pneumonia, if it was pneumonia.

I advised mother to give the feverish child all the cold water the child wanted, whether the child was developing measles or not.

You will be pleased to know that Shaw was right. We nearly starved to death.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Irresponsible Father

My husband lets our daughter, nine, and son 14 smoke cigarettes. They plead that all the children at school smoke now, and their father says it will do no harm. (Mrs. R.C.L.)

Answer—I believe it will do irreparable harm. Will the man approve of everything else they do because "the other kids" at school do it? Perhaps that is what is wrong in many grade and high schools—irresponsible parents wink at any abuse if the delinquent youngsters tell them "all the kids do it."

No Braces

Son, 15, quite flat footed. Should I take him to a foot specialist and have arch supporters made? (L.McW.)

Answer—Why not give the boy at least the benefit of medical attention? If your own physician can't take care of him he will refer the boy to an orthopedic surgeon or a physician who devotes his practice exclusively to joint, bone and spinal troubles and deformities. Send a stamped self addressed envelope and inclose ten cents for booklet "V-I-T-E Spells Youth"—which tells about general hygiene and prevention of flat feet, spinal curvature and the like.

Hey, Hold On There!

Do you still maintain that "48 isn't

too old to have first child"? I am 44.

Answer—Well, on sober second thought—or did I ever maintain so?—I'd say it is not too old to try. If you can still roll somersaults and come up smiling and not all flustered, jump hedges or climb trees you are still young enough to bear children. You say, Ma'am, you bore your first child twenty years ago. I fear the chances of conception occurring now are remote. (Copyright 1946 by John F. Dille Co.)

NAZI DOCUMENTS FOUND IN CACHE

Prague, Feb. 23—(U.P.)—United States Ambassador Laurence A. Steinhardt today personally expressed "deep regret" because a group of United States troops unearthed and removed a number of highly important Czech and German protectorate documents from an underground cache near Prague without Czechoslovak government authorization.

A foreign office communique said the papers included official documents of the nazi protector of Bohemia, Karl Herman Frank, in addition to official and personal pre-war files of President Edward Benes. It said Steinhardt said the American troops did not know of the contents of the documents which they found.

SPELLMAN GIVEN HISTORIC CHURCH

Rome, Feb. 23—(U.P.)—Workmen labored late tonight putting finishing decorative touches on 30 of Rome's most historic churches which will pass to the titular possession of the new cardinals in colorful ceremonies starting tomorrow.

Francis Cardinal Spellman, in what observers considered another mark of the pontiff's high regard for the New York prelate, was given the Church of Saints John and Paul, which was the titular church of Pope Pius XII when he was a cardinal. Cardinal Spellman will assume possession of the church Monday at 3:30 p. m.

Ed Hollenbeak of Prospect attends to business in city.

Snow falls over city and valley to depth of an inch.

Houston, Texas, swept by huge fire. Loss in millions.

FATHER JOINS POSSE

Los Angeles, Feb. 23—(U.P.)—"Trail Abe Gluskoter, pale and shaken by the eight-day vigil since his daughter Rochelle was kidnapped, today joined the search for her surrounded by the largest posse ever assembled in southern California.

Closing time for Classified Ads 8:30 a.m. Too Late to Classify 12:15 p.m.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. His 777 from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 20 and 34 years ago.

TEW YEARS AGO

February 24, 1936

(It Was Monday)

Winter returns to the valley after record warmth for January, accompanied by freezing temperature. In the afternoon snow fell, making driving hazardous. At Crater Lake there was 12 feet of snow.

Maj. Gen. Hagood is sent home to await orders, after "liberated" WPA. He urged Congress to use "some WPA stage money to improve army camp housing."

Anthony Eden, British foreign secretary, urges "nations of world to unite to guarantee peace."

Larry Schade is re-elected area president of Boy Scouts.

Butter jumps on Portland market to 35 cents per pound.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO

February 24, 1926

(It Was Wednesday)

Changes in Prohibition Law put up to Congress.

Ashland basketball fans blame Medford "stalling" for loss of basketball games.

First air mail stamps reach postoffice.

Update body urges state owned power plants.

Fair and colder. High 47, low 38.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

February 24, 1912

(It Was Saturday)

Blizzards sweep Midwest and East.

Ed Hollenbeak of Prospect attends to business in city.

Snow falls over city and valley to depth of an inch.

Houston, Texas, swept by huge fire. Loss in millions.

FATHER JOINS POSSE

Los Angeles, Feb. 23—(U.P.)—"Trail Abe Gluskoter, pale and shaken by the eight-day vigil since his daughter Rochelle was kidnapped, today joined the search for her surrounded by the largest posse ever assembled in southern California.

Closing time for Classified Ads 8:30 a.m. Too Late to Classify 12:15 p.m.

Washing Machine and REFRIGERATION SERVICE FOR ALL MAKES

Younger's Appliance

31 N. Bartlett Phone 2419

Effective February 25 MEDFORD SERVICE STATION

"Your Tire Shop"

322 East Main Street

WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL 6 P. M.

SELL NOW! YOU WILL GET THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR YOUR CAR

from

ROGUE RIVER CHEVROLET

9th and Bartlett Phone 2288

Washing Machine and REFRIGERATION SERVICE FOR ALL MAKES

Younger's Appliance

31 N. Bartlett Phone 2419

Effective February 25 MEDFORD SERVICE STATION

"Your Tire Shop"

322 East Main Street

WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL 6 P. M.

SELL NOW! YOU WILL GET THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR YOUR CAR

from

ROGUE RIVER CHEVROLET

9th and Bartlett Phone 2288

Washing Machine and REFRIGERATION SERVICE FOR ALL MAKES

Younger's Appliance

31 N. Bartlett Phone 2419

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. His 777 from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 20 and 34 years ago.

TEW YEARS AGO

February 24, 1936

(It Was Monday)

Winter returns to the valley after record warmth for January, accompanied by freezing temperature. In the afternoon snow fell, making driving hazardous. At Crater Lake there was 12 feet of snow.

Maj. Gen. Hagood is sent home to await orders, after "liberated" WPA. He urged Congress to use "some WPA stage money to improve army camp housing."

Anthony Eden, British foreign secretary, urges "nations of world to unite to guarantee peace."

Larry Schade is re-elected area president of Boy Scouts.

Butter jumps on Portland market to 35 cents per pound.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO

February 24, 1926

(It Was Wednesday)

Changes in Prohibition Law put up to Congress.

Ashland basketball fans blame Medford "stalling" for loss of basketball games.

First air mail stamps reach postoffice.

Update body urges state owned power plants.

Fair and colder. High 47, low 38.