

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

27-29 North Fir St. Phone 2141
ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor
KNEST H. GILSTRAP, Manager

HERB GREY, Advertising Mgr.
E. C. FERGUSON, Managing Editor
ARTHUR PERRY, Sunday Editor
MRS. OLIVE STARCHER, 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—\$4.50
Daily and Sunday—three months—\$2.50
Daily and Sunday—one month—.75

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford:
Ashtland, Central Point, Jackson-
ville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent,
and on motor routes:

Daily and Sunday—one year—\$9.00
Daily and Sunday—six months—\$5.50
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, De-
troit, San Francisco, Los Angeles,
Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta,
Vancouver, B. C.

Medford
OREGON NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Parking meters started opera-
tions this morning. A number of
citizens had to cease dropping
nickles in a tavern juke box,
long enough to put one in the
outdoor contraption.

A new lawn mower with
pneumatic tires, ball bearings,
minimum noise, and self-adjust-
ing handles, is now on the mar-
ket. It will do practically every-
thing but push itself around the
yard, without a family argu-
ment.

It is conservatively estimated
5,000 people will seek admis-
sion daily to the state basket-
ball tournament at Salem, but
only 2,000 will make it. The
reason for this is due to the in-
ability of the powers-that-be, in
the face of several alleged
shortages, due to the war, to
move a basketball floor to a
horse pavilion, already built,
and erect circus seats therein.
There is also the little matter
of paying for moving the bas-
ketball floor and back, to its
traditional spot. Besides, it's
less trouble to count the cash
from 2,000 customers, than
5,000. There is always room
for one more, at all well man-
aged public attractions, in which
interest is high. The same con-
dition, to a greater or less de-
gree has prevailed, since the
sport classic started. Each year
it has been promised conditions
would be better next year—but
never is. It is high time the
civic moss was yanked off, or
the tournament moved where
the ardent fans would have at
least a 50-50 chance of getting
in, instead of not at all.

'PRIDE OF ANCESTRY'
(Pendleton East Oregonian)

"The Grandparents as so-
ciation (hypothetical) admits
to membership only those
who have grandchildren of
unusual ability and up to this
time we have never heard of
anyone being denied admis-
sion."

There was a prodigious out-
pouring of the electorate up-
state in a recent school district
election. Out of a registered
vote of nearly 4000, only 43
persons struggled to the polls.
If a measure was before the
people providing compulsory
voting, with a penalty for stay-
ing home, there would be no
such reticence about register-
ing for what, in the dark days
of 1933, was known as a 'man-
date'.

'MAGICIAN APPEARING'
(Hdline Exchange)—Not his
best trick.

Argentina is voting for a
president. Signor Tamborini is
either administering a thump-
ing, or taking one.

LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD
(Lakeview Examiner)

"Ralph E. Pierce of Lake-
view was over at Klamath
Falls over the week end, and
managed to get picked up by
police for driving his car
without a muffler."

Riots in Egypt fail to excite
citizens. Memory then recalls
the Egyptian brands they smoked
or nothing, during the late
alleged cigarette shortage at
home, and don't blame them.

"New York, Feb. 22—Flames
swept the upper floors of a
Broadway building today, de-
stroying 5000 fire extinguish-
ers." —(Press Dispatch).

Nine foreign students are en-
rolled this year at the Univer-
sity of Wyoming.

Make It A Veterans' Center

The invitation extended by the American Legion to all veteran groups to share the recently acquired Riverside USO building offers a sensible, money-saving solution to the problem of adequate quarters for local ex-servicemen's organizations here.

We hope that the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Disabled American Veterans, Purple Heart and all similar groups, present and future, will accept the invitation to make this fine building their home. It should, by all means, become a veterans' memorial center in fact and in name. The contributors who gave the \$147,000, with which the Federal Works Agency bought and equipped the Riverside USO will, we are sure, prefer that it be used by ALL who have served the nation, not alone by one group or faction.

THERE has been an apparent lack of unity and harmony among veteran organizations here in the past. The men who fought together side by side on the battlefield in a common cause have found it somewhat difficult to avoid the pitfalls of jealousies and rivalries in the every day, peacetime activities of their various groups. We have an idea that, under the same roof, the comradeship that goes hand-in-hand with common service and mutual interests will be recaptured. Unity is certain to be furthered by joint tenancy of the Riverside USO building. And we will need every bit of unity that can possibly be attained to meet the problems of the future.

THE Legion's invitation seems to be entirely above-board. There is no apparent nigger lurking in the woodpile. It is obviously a sincere and generous gesture and should not go unheeded. The USO building, according to the plan, will be owned and administered by a veteran-manned holding company, yet the actual operation of the proposed veterans' center will rest in a committee with user-organizations accorded equal representation, rights and privileges. This plan seems eminently fair to all.

THE Riverside USO building, under wise business-like management, can become a revenue producing, self-liquidating project. Street level space can be made available for renting, easing the present scarcity of available business locations. This will leave the entire second floor for veterans' clubrooms and recreation. Once the indebtedness is retired it is proposed that participating veteran-groups will divide the building revenue on the ratio of membership.

FROM the standpoint of harmony in veterans' circles here; as a matter of sensible, business-like economy, the Riverside USO building should become a veterans' memorial center for the enjoyment and benefit of all ex-service men regardless of affiliation. Prompt enforcement of the plan should mark a new era in comradeship and cooperation among DAV, VFW and Legion members of '18 and '45.—H.G.

Is War Inconceivable?

"War with Russia is unthinkable," says Foreign Minister Bevin. "I can not conceive of any circumstances under which Great Britain and the Soviet Union should go to war."

Come, come Mr. Bevin what is wrong with your imagination? As a matter of fact, however, one doesn't need to draw on the imagination at all but merely take the situation as it now exists.

Not only is war today CONCEIVABLE, but the big job of the civilized world today is to prevent it,—and in the judgment of this department, it is going to be "some job."

WHY? Because all this silly talk by Mr. Bevin for home-consumption aside, everyone who knows anything about the realities of the situation in Europe today knows this:

Great Britain, with its back to the wall, is doing everything in its power to hold its empire together. Russia is doing everything in its power to pull it apart.

One or the other will eventually have to back down or,—war can't be avoided. Such a political conflict between two world-powers in the past has never failed to bring war, when similar conditions have existed.

THE only hope of preventing such a tragedy this time,—at least as we see it—is the United Nations.

Not the United Nations as it is now constituted, but the United Nations without the present unilateral veto-power, and with force—and we mean force,—behind it. And this force must, of course, include atomic power.

THERE is the only chance.

Let nature take its course and the diplomats of the world continue to engage in make-believe and double-talk, pretending certain things are true when everyone knows they aren't, and another world war,—and a more terrible one than any preceding it,—simply can't be avoided.

ALL the essential ingredients are in this devil's brew now. All that is needed is HEAT.

And the more official higher-ups like Foreign Minister Bevin, adopt the course he has recently adopted,—calling Russia names one minute and talking about a 50-year peace treaty with Russia the next,—the more rapidly the mercury in the bulb of international relations will expand to the breaking point.

This is no time to talk about the impossibility of war and the beauties and inevitability of peace!

It is no time to face the facts, realize the dangers

and then get busy through the UNO to prevent a catastrophe that is as certain as tomorrow's sunrise, unless extraordinary and drastic measures are taken to prevent it.—R.W.R.

What Price Curley?

What next?

"Jim" Curley, convicted of using the mails to defraud, a confessed grafter and corruptionist, who would be in jail today if it were not for the size of his bank account, returns to Boston and is given such an uproarious welcome by the masses of that metropolis, that the police have difficulty maintaining order.

"Boston loves you Jim!" they cry, as the bands play popular tunes and men and women dance in the streets as they throw flowers at Jim's family and pat the old gang-leader on the back.

WHAT does it all add up to anyway?

Well, in this department's judgment merely this:

Boston—or at least a majority of the voters WHO GO TO THE POLLS,—want machine-boss-government,—which means corrupt and dishonest government—because, for certain selfish reasons they prefer it to any other government.

They prefer it because they get,—or at least the key-men of the machine get, certain financial benefits. The rank and file get certain material benefits, food and shelter in time of need, financial aid in illness, and finally—and probably more important than most observers realize,—a sense of power, of being a part,—even if a very minor part,—of the RULING class.

THIS political psychology and the general situation in Boston is not essentially unlike that in New York under Tammany, Chicago under Mayor Kelley, Missouri under Pendergast or what have you,—except there are a few more spectacular features.

It doesn't mean a majority of the people of these large cities really are dishonest or favor corruption and crooked government.

It DOES mean a sufficient number of the majority are indifferent, and a crooked minority is sufficiently skillful in manipulation and administration to remain in power just as long as they can count on that majority apathy and indifference.

THERE are enough decent voters in Boston to kick Jim Curley out, just as there are in Chicago and Kansas City, and other large cities.

But only a small proportion of them go to the polls and vote. When they do, honest government wins,—and every now and then this happens,—the rascals are turned out.

But they—the honest people—soon calm down, return to the general apathy of laissez faire, and the crooks always ready at such a time, get their machine functioning once more.

In short, the people of these large cities can have good and honest government whenever they care enough about it to organize and fight for it, they can't—and they don't,—otherwise!—R.W.R.

On The Side By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Sweet is the smile of home;
The mutual look,
Where hearts are of each other
sure.

—Keeble.

"What musical piece did the
British band play when the
English general Cornwallis sur-
rendered at Yorktown?" That
was the query recently tossed
at this department. And those
fellows on "Information Please"
think they get tough questions.
Well, anyway, I have the an-
swer. From the "Student's Amer-
ican History" by D. H. Mont-
gomery I quote: "On Oct. 17,
1781, Cornwallis sent out a
white flag and asked for terms.
Two days later, Oct. 19, 1781,
the British garrison, with
colors cased, marched out be-
tween the lines of the American
and French forces, which for-
med an avenue more than a mile
in length. The captive army
moved with slow and solemn
steps, their drums beating the
quaint but highly appropriate
tune of "The World's Upside
Down."

Engagement Rings

So far I have never seen a
man wearing an engagement
ring. But it is being done. A
New Jersey subscriber says he
presented her fiancée with a to-
paz engagement ring. Topaz is
stone. He was very proud of the
ring and has been wearing it
all the time he has been in the
armed forces, including his ser-
vice on fighting fronts. He is
still wearing it, but in conjunc-
tion with a wedding ring as he
and the girl of his dreams are
now a merry matrimonial pair.

Keep this in mind, young wo-
man. After accepting that pro-
posal of marriage don't fail to
buy an engagement ring to shy-
ly slip on the trembling finger
of your fiancée. Needless to say
after slipping the ring on the
lucky man's hand it is you that
should take the initiative in the

matter of the kiss. And make
it good!

Exception

Transferred from the outfield
to first base Detroit's Hank
Greenberg demanded more
money. He said the task of
guarding of the initial sack was
so arduous it shortened a play-
ers career. Maybe Hank is
right. But there have been ex-
ceptions. "Pop" Anson of Chi-
cago played first base for 27
years.

Young Grandma

A grandama at the age of 31,
that is the record of Mrs. Mil-
dred Bologna of Long Island
City, N. Y. Her daughter Leona,
the proud mother, is 18. Mrs.
Bologna was married at the age
of 12. During the recent war
she drove a truck. My inform-
ant says: "So the borough of
Queens has a 31-year-old truck
driver who is a grandmother.
Let Brooklyn try to top that."

Mr. Benny's Cat

Jack Benny was recently pre-
sented with a cat. Visiting a
Beverly Hills market Mr. Ben-
ny, after considerable bargain-
ing, arranged to have the butch-
er put aside a small amount of
meat daily for the cat. After
two days Jack called the butch-

MEAT DEALERS ARE HEROES
OF FAT SALVAGE OPERATION

"To the 200,000 meat dealers in
this country go a great share of
the credit for keeping current
fat salvage collections on a par
with war years, and the years
during which ration points
were paid for used cooking fat,"
a spokesman for the American Fat
Salvage Committee pointed out.

Housewives have received both
a cash and point bonus for their
kitchen salvage. Renderers are in
the business of picking up used
cooking fat, and processing it. But
the meat dealer, who links the
housewife and renderer, gets little
reward—either monetary or hon-
orary—for his efforts.

Meat dealers have not only
weighed over 400 million pounds
of used cooking fat,
paid house-
wives in ration
points and

cash, but have taken it upon them-
selves to remind customers to
save used fats and bring them
into the store.

"The effectiveness of this per-
sonal touch can never be over-
rated," The American Fat Salv-
age Committee points out. "It is prob-
ably the biggest factor today in
keeping housewives on the job of
saving fat, despite the end of
point rationing and keeping soap
and other shortages from getting
worse," they say.

"Reports from our field staff,
Department of Agriculture Coun-
ty Agents, and chain store execu-
tives constantly point out that
meat dealers have taken over the
responsibility of keeping house-
wives pepped up about fat salvage."

"American meat dealers have
handled more than 425,000,000
pounds of used cooking fat in the
last three and one half years,
and are truly the unsung heroes
of the whole fat salvage opera-
tion," the statement concludes.



Meat dealers have not only weighed over 400 million pounds of used cooking fat, paid housewives in ration points and

cash, but have taken it upon themselves to remind customers to save used fats and bring them into the store.

"The effectiveness of this personal touch can never be over-rated," The American Fat Salv-

age Committee points out. "It is prob-

ably the biggest factor today in

keeping housewives on the job of

saving fat, despite the end of

point rationing and keeping soap

and other shortages from getting

worse," they say.

"Reports from our field staff,

Department of Agriculture Coun-

ty Agents, and chain store execu-

tives constantly point out that

meat dealers have taken over the

responsibility of keeping house-

wives pepped up about fat salvage."

"American meat dealers have

handled more than 425,000,000

pounds of used cooking fat in the

last three and one half years,

and are truly the unsung heroes

of the whole fat salvage opera-

tion," the statement concludes.

er and cancelled the order for
the meat. "What's the matter,
has your cat died, Mr. Benny?"
asked the butcher. "No," said
Jack. "He's caught a mouse."

Asides

It is claimed by those who
should know that the American
soldier was given a better time
and a squarer deal in Chicago
than in any other city in the
USA. . . . It was John Hay who
said: "Abraham Lincoln was as
just and generous to the rich
and well born as to the poor
and humble—a thing rare
among politicians."

Passing By

Darryl Zanuck. Has been a
film executive for nearly 20
years. Evidently the task is be-
ginning to get on his nerves.

In a recent conference with
some of his subordinates Mr.
Zanuck exclaimed pettishly:
"Don't say yes until I've finish-
ed talking."

Grammar Again

Writes a Chicagoan: "In re-
sponse to a query as to what
sort of place Florida was for
dogs you answered 'don't know'
Never brought a dog there." Only
people reared in Brooklyn use
'bring' where the English lan-
guage sanctions nothing but
'take'." (Note: Thanks for the
correction, mister, but before I
send you the stogie I will have
to brush off my book of gram-
mar and check. This discussion
recalls that at a ball in Chicago
Walter O'Keefe, then a student
at Notre Dame, asked a young
woman for the next dance. The
girl replied: "I'm gonna dance
with the guy that bring me."
Recalling this in later years
Walter used it as an idea for a
song.)

Justice Triumphs

The last name in the Cham-
paign-Urbana, Ill. telephone
book is again Bob Zupke. Af-
ter the name of the celebrated
football coach had occupied this
honored position over 20 years
it was unexpectedly usurped by
the name of Elmer Zylch. In-
vestigation revealed this was
one of those "phony" phone
names used as a listing for a
group of local wits. The multi-
tude of admirers of the Illinois
coaching genius indignantly
protested with the result the
name of Zylch was eliminated
and that of Zupke restored to
its rightful position. Another
triumph for justice.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the editor must bear
the name and address of the writer
although the use of a pen name is
allowed for publication in person-
ality columns. The Mail Tribune
reserves the right to edit all letters with a
view to clarity and condensation.

Race Suicide

To the editor: A U. S. A. army
major, medical corps, just re-
turned, was proud of lives saved
by our medical research. He said
it cut malaria-hospitalization
from 84% to 7%. This is the
fruit of research.

Eugenists are interested in the
fact the research group unfor-
tunately has a tragically low
birthrate. Our citizens are alarm-

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO
February 25, 1936
(It Was Tuesday)

Sun and rain remove the heav-
iest snow of year from city
streets. Roads to Klamath Falls
are blocked by snow.

Mild flu epidemic sweeps
state.

Senate discovers chairman of
Democratic national committee
holds two fat federal jobs at
\$90,000 per year.

Occasional rain. High 37, low
30.

Butter and eggs plentiful and
price drops on Portland market.

TWENTY YEARS AGO
February 25, 1928
(It Was Thursday)

Federal Council of Churches
flays report on Prohibition law.

President Coolidge announces
he will veto any and all spend-
ing measures passed by congress.

County Republican committee
to meet Saturday.

Senate passes bill slashing in-
come tax rates.

Occasional rain. High 60, low
45.

County rabbit growers urge
people to eat a rabbit a day.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO
February 25, 1912
(It Was Sunday)

High water in Butte Creek
threatens P & E bridge.

Big Pines builds new plaster
shed.

Spring seeding starts on
Kane's Creek.

William J. Bryan visits Port-
land.

California was the leading ce-
ment producing state in 1944,
with \$21,000,000 production.

PAULEY FIRM ON
NAVY NOMINATION

Washington, Feb. 25.—(U.P.)—
Edwin W. Pauley stood firm to-
day by his decision to fight to
the last to win senate confirma-
tion as undersecretary of the
navy.

Despite mounting opposition
from Democrats as well as Re-
publicans, a spokesman for the
California oil man said he was
eager to make another appear-
ance before the senate naval af-
airs committee, preferably after
all opposition testimony has been
presented.

The committee resumes hear-
ings on the controversial nomi-
nation tomorrow.

The News You Need To Know..

All in 12 Minutes Reading Time

Published daily right here on the
Coast to bring you vital business and
Washington information immediately.

Subscription rates in 8 Months \$9.00
(U. S. & Possessions) One Year \$18.00
Foreign on request

Pacific Coast Edition
The Wall Street Journal

415 Bush St., San Francisco 5
108 W. 4th St., Los Angeles 14

Modern Way
Relieves
Miseries of
Colds
During Night

Penetrates
Stimulates

to upper bronchial
tubes with soothing
medicinal vapors.

Warming, soothing relief—grand
relief—comes when you rub good
old Vicks VapoRub on the throat,
chest and back at bedtime. Its
penetrating-stimulating action
keeps on working for hours. In-
vites restful sleep. And often by
morning most misery of the cold is
gone. No wonder most mothers use
VapoRub. Try
it tonight—
home-proved

VICKS
VAPORUB

O'Brien's
'IRISH FRIED CHICKEN'

Delivered to Your Home

Phone 6145 \$125 Per
Order

Orders Taken From 5 P. M. to 10 P. M.

Delivered Anywhere in Medford City Limits