

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 2-6141

Subscription Rates
By Mail—In Advance
Daily and Sunday—one year—\$9.00
Daily and Sunday—six months—\$5.75
Daily and Sunday—three months—\$3.50

Advertising Representative:
WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY INC.
Offices in New York Chicago Detroit San Francisco Los Angeles Seattle Portland St. Louis Atlanta Vancouver B. C.

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.

Flight 'o' Time
Medford and Jackson County History
from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago

10 YEARS AGO TODAY
April 6, 1940
It was Saturday!
Wayside church in 700 block on South River street taken over by Foursquare church here.

More than 100 feet Tom Roseberry on completion of 20 years in county service.
Mrs. Ethel Nielsen opens vocal studio in her home here.

Camps near Medford observe open house tomorrow commemorating seventh anniversary of CCC founding.
Lucille Baxter and Helen Hicks announce Five and Ten Cent grill to open Monday.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY
April 8, 1930
(Friday)
Floyd Parks is fire chief and John Dickinson his assistant at Lincoln school.

Improvement work on Pacific highway from Medford to Talent to start tomorrow.
J. J. Osenbrugge takes over Chrysler car agency here.

More than 50 prospects turn out for proposed Medford baseball team.
34 YEARS AGO TODAY
April 8, 1916
(College Women)
College Women Club will meet with Mrs. L. E. Williams, 520 South Peach street.

Crater Lake park officials motor to Liane creek and proceed from there to the lake on foot through deep snow.
Eagle Point baseball team to be managed this season by Roy Ashpole.

In the Day's News
By FRANK JENKINS
My pleasant job today is to report that a few minutes after the papers hit the street the other day the little girl who is working her way through college got the \$30 loan she needs to finish paying her spring term tuition.

I kept getting calls for hours, and without exception the late callers were ACUTELY DISAPPOINTED. THEY WANTED to help.
Don't let the cynics fool you. This country is full of the right kind of people.

PRESIDENT Truman signs the hotly-contested bill that tightens production and acreage controls for potatoes and MATERIALLY LOOSENS production and acreage controls for cotton and peanuts. (It UPS permissible cotton plantings by 1,200,000 acres and increases by 100,000 the acres that can be legally planted to peanuts.)

He sends to congress a message in which he explains why he signed the new cotton-potato-peanut law. He says he accepted it only "because its good features seemed to outweigh the bad."

WHAT are those "good" features of the cotton-peanut bill? I don't know. But I FEAR that these were included among them:
1. Both cotton and peanuts are grown in the South.
2. If the President had failed to sign the bill, he would have lost, in this critical political year, the votes of Southern senators and representatives which he is going to need badly before this session of congress is over.

MAYBE that's the way to do it.
It's certainly the political way to do it.

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, N. Y., April 3—Still waiting for the Bridges verdict.
Here is one conviction this department would welcome with loud hosannas. For we not only believe the coast labor agitator is guilty as charged, but is an all-around "no-good" from the standpoint of desirable labor relations in this country. We grant he is smart and able. But these qualities only make him the more dangerous. A one-way ticket for Harry—destination the Antipodes—would be just dandy.

We were surprised to note a communication to the Mail-Tribune accusing Senator Morse of political expediency. The basis of the charge apparently was his statement over the air that a repeal of the Taft-Hartley measure would make Republican votes—or words to that effect. That claim is debatable. We fear it will take more than repeal of the T-H law to put organized labor back of the GOP. But the idea that Wayne Morse ever has been, or ever will be, an opportunist, politically speaking, is just too fantastic. We have followed his course with considerable care before and since his election, and the one outstanding criticism we have heard all that time has been our junior senator's refusal to "play ball," to obediently follow the party line. He has, we believe, placed principal above party more vigorously and consistently than any representative ever sent from Oregon to either the lower or upper house of congress. He can be accused of many things undoubtedly—but will be, but certainly NOT sacrificing any of his real convictions to get votes.

Yesterday (Palm Sunday) was sunny and warm.
Took a stroll down Park avenue—the first alfresco exercise in 10 days or more. Most of the pedestrians carrying sprigs of palm, indicating they had attended church which we had not. All the highly-bred puddles out in force, most of them minus their knitted sweaters and rejoicing in the fact. After a bit of "brunch" took in a travel movie (amateur) showing life in the South Seas and among the head hunters of Formosa. After dinner were persuaded to take in the New York City Opera presentation of Serge Prokofiev's "The Love of Three Oranges" at the New York City Centre on West 55th. The latter has received rave notices in the Times and is no doubt something extra-special in the realm of modernistic opera, but too far above our correspondent's musical and cultural level to furnish any enjoyment. The packed house temperature around 90 degrees did not help any. Only the feature really interesting was the striking similarity between the Russian operatic dancing and music, and that of the aborigines of the Far East. They were equally devoid of grace, melody, sense and charm!

If Messrs. McCarthy and Bridges keep up their present mad dash for notoriety and political advancement, it won't be long before they come up against an American citizen it will be difficult even for them to smear, namely—former Secretary of State and U. S. Chief of Staff George Marshall.

For in their claim that either Owen Lattimore or some other Russian "master spy" was responsible for the American Chinese policy and the defeat of Chiang Kai-shek, they must sooner or later reveal the truth, which is this:

It was Secretary of State Marshall's decision, after a year's investigation of the situation in China, and following General Wedemeyer's recommendation that Chiang had so lost confidence of the Chinese people that nothing but all-out American armed intervention could prevent the fall of Chiang and the Kuomintang. That decision was contained in Secretary Marshall's report to the House Foreign Affairs committee in February, 1948, and in brief was this:

"The costs of trying to save Chiang are too exorbitant, and the risks too incalculable to justify any such action at the present time."

Whether that decision was wise or unwise, desirable or the reverse, it was made by no top-Russian spy, or fellow-traveler in the state department; but by a man whose high reputation for unselfish patriotism, integrity and deep knowledge of military science, we doubt if even the "Wild Irishman" from Racine, Wisconsin, would ever dare challenge!

If the news reels showing Generalissimo Stalin at the celebration of his 70th birthday have not yet been shown in Medford—they probably have been—we would advise a very close and careful inspection of same. Through the years your correspondent has been rather skeptical of the reports of Stalin's failing health, sounded like a lot of wishful thinking in view of the glimpses provided by the movies of this hardy old Georgian—a breed noted for rugged health and longevity. But no longer! In this newsreel the Generalissimo was a changed man. He not only looked much older, grayer, more feeble, but he looked and acted SICK. Unless it was an off-day for the Soviet "All Highest," we should say the days of the head of the Russian state are really numbered—at least as far as the effective boss of Russia's national affairs, is concerned.

There has been a debate over the air here on the subject of Universal Military Training led by Tex McCrary and his wife, Jane Falkenberg, speaker feature writers (and very good ones) for the Herald-Tribune. "Tex" has been "pro" and Jane "con"—the latter having the better of the argument as far as the facts are concerned, but not their presentation.

At least in the view of this department, not universal but selective training ON A LARGE SCALE is what modern cold-war conditions demand. There has been considerable sneering about push-button war, but as we see it, the next war will be just that. As things are going today in fact, it won't be long before there won't be fighting airplane PILOTS AND CREWS; but merely airplanes, being directed by human beings from the ground.

In other words aviation power and speed will soon pass—if it has not already done so—human endurance and capability to fly. As in the case of the ground and the air, we should say, of course, be needed to take over territory that has been conquered, but the conquering—if any—will unquestionably be done by machines.

Therefore, the great need will not be mass manpower, but highly technical and specialized manpower. Ergo—not universal and haphazard, but highly specialized and highly technical training will be the need of the future.

To return to news reels for a moment. The "Oscar" awards were a great disappointment, as far as the showing over at the 68th street theater were concerned. Practically all the recipients were either slugs struck or mike shy and the entire proceedings so hurried one could get no clear idea of just what was going on. And then Jimmy Stewart, one of our prime favorites, was such a disappointment! Why doesn't his new wife get his hair cut? He looked like an overfed cinnamon bear and when he turned his back to the audience—well it was simply "HAM."

We received a note the other day vigorously opposing our attitude toward the hydrogen bomb. As so often happens we were taken to task for something we never said.

We never held, for example, that the hydrogen bomb was "a phoney build-up" to scare people into voting themselves bankrupt to please the "munitions makers." We did deplore—and still do—the somewhat hysterical reaction of certain people and certain newspapers, maintaining that we better hold our horses until at least the bomb had been perfected.

We now are pleased to have some distinguished support for this viewpoint, namely: Dr. Robert Millikan, former head of the California Institute of Technology and Nobel Prize winner, who declares he is "not convinced the hydrogen bomb can be made," and Fleet Admiral Nimitz who maintains that there is no excuse for the prevailing worry mongering and hysteria over a weapon we have not yet proved we can produce, but if anyone can make it the prospects of it ever being used as a threat or in conflict will be reduced if we possess it."

Pretty strong evidence, when one considers the source! —R. W. R.

But, speaking for myself for Mojave, Cal., their former home, alone, don't believe the solution of our farm support problem lies in the direction of increasing the acreage of crops affecting large and strategic bodies of voters and decreasing the acreage of crops in which MUCH SMALLER bodies of voters are concerned.

Foots Creek
Foots Creek, Apr. 6—Tom White and daughter, Patty of San Jose, Cal., came March 31, and returned April 2, accompanied by Mrs. White and their daughter, Evelyn. They have rented their property here to Mr. and Mrs. P. Dauga, and will make their home at San Jose.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes of Central Point called on friends here April 3.
Mr. and Mrs. Saums and small daughter, have rented their property on the left fork of the creek to former John Barnes property, and are leaving this week

Crosstown by Roland Coe



"This one will do. I'd like my friends to think I'm losing weight."

Washington Report

By Bob Dickey

Washington, Apr. 6—According to the grapevine here on Capitol Hill, a group of leading Republicans are rallying behind Sen. Wayne Morse in his coming primary fight this spring.

Apparently the support of Morse campaign is already launched. It has been reliably reported that a considerable number of the GOP leaders have prepared statements emphasizing Morse's contribution to the Grand Old Party. And furthermore, these statements are supposed to contain positive declarations that the republican party needs Wayne Morse in the senate.

The clincher to this yarn is the rumor that Joe Martin, the republican leader of the house of representatives, is numbered among the endorsers. If Martin goes to the Morse band wagon, it will be the first time in his distinguished career that the Massachusetts republican has ever endorsed a fellow party member in a primary campaign.

It is rumored that Martin has decided to actively back Morse because he thought the senator fair for some of the republican congressmen to endorse one of Morse's opponents. Martin allegedly feels that it is his duty to make it clear to the republicans of Oregon that the party needs Wayne Morse.

When asked to confirm the reports that the republican leaders in congress are preparing endorsing statements for him, Sen. Morse refused to comment. But it is this reporter's firm conviction that the republican party of Oregon will be able to produce, as part of his campaign literature, ample evidence that most of the GOP leaders approve of his brand of republicanism.

According to sources here in Washington, the COPCO power company is now pushing the Bonneville Power administration's southern Oregon loop proposal.

The BPA proposal is to extend its lines down to Klamath Falls on the east side of the Cascades, then across to Medford and back up the valley to Eugene. At present its lines are only down to Maupin in the east and Eugene on the west.

When the proposal was first announced, COPCO actively opposed the extension. But early this year they withdrew their opposition. Now the word is that COPCO is unofficially pushing the proposal.

The remaining opposition to the loop is from the Klamath Falls Chamber of Commerce. It is their position that the BPA tie-up will be costly to the Klamath area in tax money and still not materially aid power needs of the area. They point out that both Portland and Klamath Falls

TELEPHONE MOBILE
Cleveland (U.P.)—A telephone that looks like a trolley has been devised here for a man who likes to talk on the move. The cord of the telephone goes to a track in the ceiling of home or office, where it is free to travel with a fastener.

PENNY SAVES DAY
Chicago (U.P.)—A penny got into a jam and saved money for Mrs. Elizabeth Kier. The cash register in her food shop stuck when a robber ordered her to open it. He got nervous and fled. Later she found that a penny had jammed the register drawer.

Subscribers
To report imprinter or non-delivery of the Mail Tribune phone 2-4111 before 4:30 p. m. daily and 10:30 a. m. Sunday.
If regular delivery arrives shortly after you call, please notify office, thus eliminating special messenger service.

A Nichols' Worth of— Comment On This and That

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS
United Press Feature Writer

Washington, Apr. 6—(U.P.)—Fanny B. Doshier, a pretty little brunette, is a song-writer; an unusual one.

She doesn't own a piano and she doesn't know how to put one little note after another and make them add up to harmony. She works it like this:

First she gets an idea for a little tune. Then she sits down and thinks up the words for a couple or three verses and a snappy chorus. Then she starts humming to herself until she has a tune to fit the words.

"I roll round in a ball," she said, "until I'm sure I won't forget it. After that I call my friend, Beach Johnson, who has a quartet at one of the Washington cafes, and sing him my new song. He writes the music down for me, and that's all there is to it—except to sell the thing."

Tunes Didn't Sell
Until Mrs. Doshier got established she wrote a lot of tunes that didn't sell. The music people are tough—some of them. Many of the songs which came back by return mail, unopened, were "not good."

Mrs. Doshier, who comes from a musical family, studied piano when she was young but doesn't play any more. She wrote her first song when she was 17.

Under this year's budget request, Bonneville asked for only enough money to extend the lines to Klamath on the east and to Goshen on the west. This means that Roseburg would be left out of the picture for at least this year. So some of the people of that area are heavily protesting that the Bonneville request was insufficient.

Visiting Firemen
Visiting firemen season has rolled around again and the people are flocking back to the nation's capital by the score. Oregonians here on business or pleasure last week included E. C. Sammons, president of the United States National Bank of Portland, who was here for a savings bond conference, and Monroe Sweetland, demagogic national congressman from Oregon, who was here in Washington to attend the Americans For Democratic Action convention.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Norblad of Astoria also stopped in Washington last week to visit the people of their home town. Walter Norblad, president of the Astoria Chamber of Commerce, and Mrs. Norblad are bound for Europe where they plan to take a Mediterranean cruise.

The West Coast Airlines certificate renewal case hearings held here in Washington before a CAB examining board brought back several Oregonians. Robert Jones, assistant publisher of the Salem Capital Journal, was present at the hearings to represent the Salem people. And Charles R. Stark, manager of the Klamath County Chamber of Commerce, attended the hearings as the Klamath Falls area spokesman.

Another time she and her husband were driving to New York to attend the wedding of a relative. They went past a row of willows. Right off she thought of a title, "Beneath the Willow Tree."

She never sold that one. In fact, her first sale didn't come for six more years.

She got the idea for her latest song, a hillbilly number called "I'm On Pins and Needles," while she was waiting to learn the verdict on another.

The brunette kept telling herself over and over again that she was on pins and needles. Finally she decided she had a good title and it turned out she did. It sold.

Mrs. Doshier gets her ideas at almost any moment. Once she was getting dressed up to rush down town and shop for a new shower. A notion hit her. She was afraid she'd forget it so she hummed the tune all the way down town on the bus and while she was looking at the latest crop of diapers.

"It's a wonder I didn't buy the poor kid a full dress suit," she said.

Another time she and her husband were driving to New York to attend the wedding of a relative. They went past a row of willows. Right off she thought of a title, "Beneath the Willow Tree."

She never sold that one. In fact, her first sale didn't come for six more years.

She got the idea for her latest song, a hillbilly number called "I'm On Pins and Needles," while she was waiting to learn the verdict on another.

The brunette kept telling herself over and over again that she was on pins and needles. Finally she decided she had a good title and it turned out she did. It sold.

Mrs. Doshier gets her ideas at almost any moment. Once she was getting dressed up to rush down town and shop for a new shower. A notion hit her. She was afraid she'd forget it so she hummed the tune all the way down town on the bus and while she was looking at the latest crop of diapers.

"It's a wonder I didn't buy the poor kid a full dress suit," she said.

Another time she and her husband were driving to New York to attend the wedding of a relative. They went past a row of willows. Right off she thought of a title, "Beneath the Willow Tree."

She never sold that one. In fact, her first sale didn't come for six more years.

She got the idea for her latest song, a hillbilly number called "I'm On Pins and Needles," while she was waiting to learn the verdict on another.

The brunette kept telling herself over and over again that she was on pins and needles. Finally she decided she had a good title and it turned out she did. It sold.

Mrs. Doshier gets her ideas at almost any moment. Once she was getting dressed up to rush down town and shop for a new shower. A notion hit her. She was afraid she'd forget it so she hummed the tune all the way down town on the bus and while she was looking at the latest crop of diapers.

"It's a wonder I didn't buy the poor kid a full dress suit," she said.

Another time she and her husband were driving to New York to attend the wedding of a relative. They went past a row of willows. Right off she thought of a title, "Beneath the Willow Tree."

She never sold that one. In fact, her first sale didn't come for six more years.

GIRLS TRY GREEN HAIR
Zanesville, O. (U.P.)—High school girls startled the teachers when they turned up for classes with green hair. Several girls took a dare and applied green ink to their curls and now are toying with the idea of seeing how they appear with red and blue on top.

Of the 91,000,000 acres making up Japan, 17,000,000 or only 19 per cent is agricultural land.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE: THE WAY OF FREEDOM

Is the subject of a Christian Science Lecture to be given

SUNDAY April 9, at 3:00 p.m.

Arthur Perrow, C.S. of CHICAGO, ILL.

Member of the Board of Lecturers of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts.

Medford Senior High School Auditorium

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST Medford, Oregon

All Are Cordially Invited

WoolFoam DONT GAMBLE

WASH ALL FINE WOOLENS IN WoolFoam

MADE FOR WOOL BY A WOOL FIRM

25c

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF POLAR YARNS

8 TUBEROUS \$1 BEGONIAS

Exotic imported double Camilla type, in 8 brilliant colors: RED, SCARLET, PINK, ROSE, WHITE, YELLOW, SALMON and COPPER. Sent Post Paid.

8 Double Begonia bulbs, worth up to \$3... only \$1.00

24 Bulbs, of quality worth up to \$9... only \$2.50

FREE! A beautiful PEONY with each \$2.50 order. —Postpaid

MT. BAKER BULB CO.

Dept. 549 1109 POST ST. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

BIG!

HOLDS 389 POUNDS OF FROZEN FOODS!

Always a wide variety of frozen foods right in your own home! Just the thing for farms, large families! And it's powered by the famous G-E Refrigerating unit!

ONLY \$3.45 A WEEK

GENERAL ELECTRIC HOME FREEZERS Model MA-11

You Can Put Your Confidence in GENERAL ELECTRIC and the HOME APPLIANCE CO.

115 E. MAIN PHONE 2-4585

SINGER ELECTRIC PORTABLE

ONLY \$9 DOWN EASY PAYMENT TERMS

Liberal Allowance on your Present Machine

Yes, only \$9 down puts a smooth-sewing SINGER* Electric Portable in your home!

It practically pays for itself because you'll save from 30 to 40% of your budget by mending and making your own clothes at home.

INCLUDES:
✓ large capacity long bobbin
✓ SINGER spotlight
✓ fully enclosed electric motor
✓ convenient foot control
✓ matching buttoned cover

\$89.50

WITH EVERY NEW SINGER You get:
• Basic set of SINGER attachments
• Complete course in Home Dressmaking or Home Decorating and
• 5-year SINGER warranty of manufacturing perfection ALL AT NO EXTRA COST

SINGER SEWING CENTER 40 NORTH FRONT — PHONE 2-7207

Quality WHEN YOU BUY

St. Joseph ASPirin WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 101