

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon" Reads The Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

27-29 North First Phone 2-8141

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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 \$9.00

Daily and Sunday—six months \$5.00

Daily and Sunday—three months \$2.50

Daily and Sunday—one month \$1.00

By Carrier—In Advance

Medford, Oregon—\$1.00 per copy

Outside Medford—\$1.50 per copy

Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent and on motor routes

Daily and Sunday—one year \$12.00

Daily and Sunday—six months \$7.00

Daily and Sunday—three months \$3.50

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:

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

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

President Truman tells the American Society of Newspaper Editors, now in session in Washington:

"We are planning for a great campaign of truth to convince the world the United States has no purpose of going to war EXCEPT IN DEFENSE OF FREEDOM."

AGAIN the little man's instinct is sound and whole-some.

What he says is EVERY WORD TRUE. You know it. I know it. Everybody in this country knows it. The last thing in the world the people of the United States want is war—with Russia or anybody else. We all know, as a matter of fact, that another war might actually be the last thing in the world.

But, if worse comes to worst, we WILL fight in defense of our freedom. In the terrible situation we now face, we will believe with Patrick Henry: "Give me liberty or give me death." Every sane, clear-thinking American is convinced by this time that in a communist-run world there can be no such thing as freedom.

I'd say our only hope of avoiding war lies in exactly what President Truman proposes—a great campaign of TRUTH to convince the world that we DON'T WANT WAR, that we genuinely DO want peace, that peace can come only through justice, friendliness and freedom for individual men throughout the world and that we are determined to do our best to bring these things to pass.

But that—

If, despite our best efforts to bring peace by these means, we are forced to choose between a communist-run world and war we will fight to the death in defense of our liberty.

If we are to convince the world of that, we must be so utterly sincere that people throughout the world can't help but believe us. After all, nothing convinces like sincerity.

AT this point, I'd like to quote a statement made seriously and rather grimly to me, the other day by a friend whose opinions I greatly respect. He said: "As it looks now, we'll have to fight the Kremlin UNLESS THE RUSSIANS THEMSELVES DO IT FOR US."

WHAT he meant is that unless the Russian people revolt against the cruel and brutal tyranny of Russia's communist leadership, there will be another world war. If there is another world war, we will be in the forefront of it.

IT is a wise and discriminating opinion. The idea that the Russians themselves might revolt against the tyranny of the Kremlin isn't too visionary.

We now know, partly through captured German records, that when the Germans swept across the Ukraine, which is a vital part of Russia, they were looked upon by the people more in the light of deliverers than of conquerors.

Hundreds of thousands of Ukrainian Russians deserted to the Germans. Whole divisions of Russian troops went over in organized bodies. Some very well informed men are convinced after going through these captured records and talking with Russians who were there and saw it (some of them took part in it) that ONLY THE UNBELIEVABLE STUPIDITY OF HITLER AND HIS NAZI GANG prevented a situation from developing that would have changed the whole face of the Russian-German war.

The fantastically stupid nazis scorned and oppressed and even mass-buthered these deserting Russians who were sick of communist tyranny and in time con-

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, N.Y., Apr. 20—Another ticker tape greeting for a foreign dignitary—President Vidella of Chile. The last one we witnessed was Nehru of India.

Two more different types could hardly be imagined—their only similarity being complexion—a very light milk-chocolate. We imagine their political views are as sharply contrasted as their reactions to their United States greetings.

Nehru did not respond enthusiastically to the bands, the mounted police, the cheers or the welcoming speech of Mayor O'Dwyer. He was pleasant enough and entirely proper, but he gave the impression of being somewhat depressed by the Yankee spectacle, with his mind on other—perhaps higher—things. President Vidella had the time of his life—waving his arms, grinning, saluting, overflowing with exuberance, and joy of life.

Both men visited the United Nations at Lake Success. Nehru gave a very thoughtful talk, stressing the necessity of peace and neutrality as far as his own country was concerned, and the crying need of world cooperation and abandonment of imperialism.

The Chilean president said nothing startling or direct, but the implication of his remarks was that if the United States decided to further implement the anti-Russian alliance and for strategic reasons recognize Franco and admit Spain to the UN, Chile would endorse such action with enthusiasm. He made it clear that whatever course the U.S. might take, his country would follow.

Nehru did not warm up to Mayor O'Dwyer in spite of the latter's warmth and charm; President Vidella and "Hiz Honor" hit it off at once, and behaved like a couple of war buddies at their first reunion.

So goes the world!

We have a couple of very musical friends here who insist upon FM radio transmission, never listen to music over AM claiming the latter ruins a musical program, the former makes it.

We would not question the validity of their judgment, and as FM is supposed to eliminate static, interference, etc., we should think this would be a judgment generally accepted.

But we note in the papers that Frank Stanton, boss of CBS, recently conducted country-wide surveys among the rank and file and also trained musicians—both were overwhelmingly against FM and for AM.

Why? Because, according to the Columbia boss, nine people out of 10, musically trained or not, are unable to take in full-range transmission and overtones, the rank and file prefer the juke box type of thing, with the treble down and deep bass up.

So apparently our friends are the exception. At any rate one thing is sure,—up to date, radio—FM, is a flop in New York.

Dr. Sander the "mercy-killer" of New Hampshire has been stripped of his medical license in that state by unanimous decision of the State Board of Medical Registration. The decision is not a popular one judging by the press reports, but the writer feels the reprimand justified.

This department's quarrel with the doctor was not his "mercy killing" but his denial it WAS a mercy killing; his story that he suffered a "black out" which no adequate explanation is possible; and finally that his patient was dead anyway, so he couldn't have been guilty of murder.

In our judgment Dr. Sander made the same mistake Alger Hiss made,—when cornered, he refused to tell the truth. A DOCTOR who has a mind that "snaps" in a crisis, had better be given a long vacation, if not a permanent one.

We note by the latest best-seller "Seeds of Treason," that Alger Hiss got his first name from the popular juvenile "best seller" author of the day 90's, Horatio Alger. If that is true—and we believe most of the facts in the book are—then we have a good example at the present writing, that Horatio Alger's favorite theme, from "rags to riches," is as true today as it was half a century ago.

For the two young men who wrote this book and were counting their pennies pretty carefully when they were reporting the Hiss trial two or three months ago are now—or soon will be—on "Easy Street."

The book is already in its third printing and may well yield half a million before Christmas,—which to revive a somewhat hackneyed term "ain't" hay." The two hard working reporters have "arrived."

"Seeds of Treason" is a "quicker" in that portions of it were rushed through too rapidly merely to beat out the competition, and it has a definite slant in favor of Whitaker Chambers and the prosecution. Even so, it does give a clearer view of the Hiss case and the communist menace of the 30's and 40's than anything that has been published heretofore. It is also extremely readable, exciting, and we would recommend it to anyone who, unlike our old pal, "Mac," doesn't suffer from acute CommiePHOBIA already.

Well, the baseball season has started with a bang as far as New York is concerned. The "bang" has not pleased the ears of the Giant rooters up at the Polo Grounds, but has delighted the Yankee fans lucky enough to attend the American league opening in Boston.

We don't care to have the fact put on the air but for some strange reason your correspondent is entirely neutral regarding the two New York baseball aggregations,—he doesn't care WHO beats them! Judging by the results at the Polo Grounds one half of this longed promises to be realized, but only half.

We have not decided whether the Yankees have a monopoly on the greatest bat-wielders the country has ever seen or the Boston Red Sox have a monopoly on the weakest pitchers,—perhaps it's a little of both,—but if Boston can't beat the Yanks when it has a head start of nine runs to zero in the sixth inning, WHAT team can?

Incidentally we are as sorry for Durocher as we can be for an ex-Brooklyn "bum" of his obnoxious type, for the Giant players he fired to make a team after his own heart, are the very lads who are knocking the ball all over the lot for the Boston Braves,—it is surely hard to take! And unless there is a change in the present trend, this will mean curtains for "Leo the Great," as far as New York is concerned.

A brief item in a morning paper the other day may mean a revolution in the automobile industry—then again it may not. The item claimed a new engine has been perfected which will operate efficiently on low grade fuel, at a gas-saving of around 30 per cent. It would eliminate the many different types of fuel now on the market, and in case of war would render motorized operations independent of high grade gas and consequent expensive and extensive transportation. Watch out for this.

Speaking of transportation we took a stroll through the automobile section of B-oadway the other day and still can't make out what makes the New York dealers so cheerful and enthusiastic. But they are—at least they act that way—and hospitable too. Yet those we talked to are from three to six months behind on deliveries. That should make the Detroit manufacturers happy, but we fail to see why the local dealers should be pleased.—R.W.R.

The Grange

Lake Creek Grange

Lake Creek Grange met on April 14 with 18 members present. The men, losers in the attendance contest, must prepare refreshments for the women at the May meeting.

Mark and Eva Hoeft were voted to become members. All extend them a cordial welcome.

Merton Bradshaw, of the agriculture committee, reported that Mr. Rowe wishes all to come in and sign their soil conservation reports by May 1. This applies to blackberry spraying, etc.

Lawrence Perry, of ways and means committee, reported that a dance is to be given on May 6.

Faye George, of the educational committee, gave an excellent report on an article from the digest entitled, "The Amazing Red Vitamin."

Elynn Charley, of the legislative committee, reported on the convinced them that had as the communists were the nazis were worse.

LET'S be intelligently realistic about this whole business. The Russians at the bottom of the heap don't like what they've got. They might even revolt against it.

They Might Revolt

If we are intelligent enough, HONEST AND SINCERE ENOUGH, to bring about what the stupid nazis failed to bring about.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Water Wanted

To the Editor: We have mountain spring water in our parks and camp grounds and along our highways. I don't see why we cannot have cold spring water put down at the Gold Ray dam for the tourists and the people of the county. They would sure appreciate it, I know.

It wouldn't be much expense, only for the pipe line down the mountainside to the dam site.

W. C. Longwill

Beauty, Tranquility Here

To the Editor: In recent issues of your excellent paper I have read, with more than passing interest, communications by George Goodwin, Carmel, McCarty, et al respecting "conditions" in Medford. Frankly, I am amazed at some of their statements and conclusions. Shortly after my arrival here I fell in love with the beauty and tranquility of the Rogue Valley and was intrigued by the charm and grace of its people. I was no less impressed with the splendid churches, school and parks of the tiny little city of Medford.

Excellent hotels, beautifully appointed shops and stores were indications to me of the consistent growth and progress of a well governed city. Local police men, whom I have observed on duty at dances, sports events and on the streets, impressed me as being alert, courteous and efficient officers. In my opinion they would be a credit to any city government. I have not observed them "on duty" in the schools and doubt if it is the policy of the city to station them there during school hours—based on the theory perhaps that the teachers can manage somehow to get along. Neither have I observed the awful Sodom and Gomorrah conditions complained about in the Tribune.

Years ago, I was a forest ranger in the Bitterroot mountains of Idaho. Duty frequently led me into the lovely upland meadow "cow country," where many a sleek critter dreamed and grazed away the beautiful summers. Always I observed that the tumble bugs played in the cow manure, despite the existence of lush beds of daffodils nearby.

Franklin Girard

Art Films Urged

To the Editor: Thanks to Mr. Corbin, district manager for Lippert Theatres, a truly outstanding movie has been brought to Medford. Hamlet reflects credit on the movie industry and indicates what can be done when talent, taste, and sincerity are not hobbled. Too bad that Hollywood left such an undertaking for England.

I understand that Hamlet is a sort of test to see if Medford will support pictures of this type. Thus the Lippert Theatres attempt to pay a compliment to our intelligence. However, judging from the scanty attendance of Hamlet, Mr. Corbin may be driven to the reluctant conclusion that there is more to be made from twin billings of B to Z pictures and horse oprys than from "art" pictures.

The nation-wide box-office slump about which Hollywood has been complaining may have something to do with this sudden interest in the more discriminating patrons. Nevertheless, it is encouraging to see Hollywood woo this group after so long alienating them with such devices as popcorn and the nefarious star system.—Never mind the story; how many stars can we get for the picture?

Anent popcorn, I realize this is a big item on the profit side of the ledger. I for one am willing to endure popcorn for the sake of a few pictures like Hamlet; but can't the unpopped and half-popped kernels be screened out, thus making it sound a little less as if walnuts were being cracked all over the place, as well as eliminating the temptation to hoard these kernels for the quieter scenes? Further, would it insult the popcorn munchers too much if a section of the theatre—the center section, if they insist—be reserved for them? One could thus have a modicum of peace by sitting on the sides. Here is one issue on

Baker Youngster Drowns in Stream

Baker, Ore., Apr. 22—(U.P.)—Gary Slinkard, 2½-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Don Slinkard of Ponderosa, Ore., drowned in a swift mountain stream near his home yesterday, it was disclosed here today by first aid officials. They said the child toppled from a bridge while throwing rocks into Big creek. A would-be rescuer, Grover Clemens of Ponderosa who saw the boy fall, jumped into the stream but was unable to reach the child in the swirling water.

which I see eye to eye with R.W.R.

Red Shoes—another outstanding movie, though quite unlike Hamlet—will be shown here May 3, 4, 5, as the next "test". While Red Shoes would probably draw better at the box office than Hamlet without a special campaigning, I am in favor of spreading the word around where it will do the most good, in the hope that Mr. Corbin may be convinced by our response that Medford will support such movies.

Almus Pruitt

Should Close Front St.—If

To the Editor: Mrs. McCarty has pointed out the error of my way of thinking. I have decided that she is right. We should close Front street if all the people that go into the liquor establishments lack the willpower to keep from indulging in excess.

Mrs. McCarty brought up juvenile delinquency. I believe that you will find that in most of the cases it is delinquent parents and not the children.

I repeat myself, if the people that go into the taverns don't know when to quit then we had better appoint ourselves their keepers and close Front street.

R. H. LaFLEUR

You Can't Stretch Time

To the Editor: Have you ever cut a piece of goods or paper in two and made them longer by putting the other ends together? That makes as much sense as daylight saving time. How about a vote on it?

ELSIE GORDON

Registration Aid Lauded

To the editor: On behalf of the Democratic Central Committee, I wish to thank and commend County Clerk George Carter for making available to citizens throughout Jackson county, facilities for registration which otherwise, many would not have enjoyed at all.

Placement of one registration booth in a Medford department store, others in the city grade schools and other strategic locations, to serve residents after working hours and at a time when the county court house was closed, was a convenience and a public service for which we should all be most grateful.

I wish also to commend the Mail Tribune, Medford News, Ashland Tidings and the three radio stations for their tremendous contributions in publicizing registration dates and for their intensive educational campaign on the good citizenship involved in registering and voting.

Mary Greiner Kelly, Chairman, Jackson Co. Democratic Central Committee.

Blossom Tribute Proposed

To the editor: Has it ever been proposed that Medford establish some form of Pear Festival at this season?

Not a festival in the ordinary sense of royalty and artifice—expense and la-de-da! But in the truly classic sense of tribute to the beautiful. Something of an Elusinia—a pause! A slowing down of blood and gas! (Any speed over 20 miles an hour—for the hour of festival—a traffic offense.)

Perhaps the hour at sunset. But the specific day kept secret to promote fresh spontaneity for the occasion. Secret, that is, until the weather gives the sign, via radio, that the peak of pear bloom is at hand.

Again, no fuss nor feathers! Ma, Pa and kids just drop skillet and the hoe and go! Pile in the car and join one of three motor-serpentes to view the countryside in bloom. A Hillcrest tour, a Stage road tour and Fern Valley tour, perhaps.

Mind out, no speed! No dither! Just an eyeful of a glory—the setting sun, Apollo if you like, glancing back across the Pear Bowl of the nation.

How about such a tribute, Tribune?

A Newcomer, (Name on file.)

Crosstown

by Roland Coe



4-22-50

"I tried to get Pop to let this job out for bid—figurin' I'd bid high and lose out, but he didn't fall for it."

Hungry Seals Blamed For Lack of Smelt

Seaside, Ore., Apr. 22—(U.P.)—Where did the smelt go?

A. W. Ensor, manager of the Seaside aquarium, today advanced the theory that smelt are not running in Pacific northwest rivers this year because huge schools of them have been eaten in the ocean by north-bound fur seals.

Ensor, who has made an extensive study of marine life in the Pacific, said the Sandy and Cowlitz river smelt runs usually occur in March or April, coinciding with the time when the fur seals go north to their breeding grounds on the Pribilof islands in the Bering sea.

Last year, he said, the U. S. fish and wildlife service counted 4 million fur seals in the herd and estimated that each seal ate 10 pounds of fish a day.

Since seals are top-of-the-water swimmers, their food must be top fish, mostly smelt and salmon, Ensor said.

Coffee County Blamed For Its Higher Price

Douglas, Ga.—(U.P.)—High coffee prices have resulted in everything from boycotts to indignant letters.

A Montana woman placed the blame on what she assumed was the origin of the drink—Coffee county, Ga. She wrote Noah Holton, commissioner of that county, as follows:

"I understand you are the head man in Coffee county, Georgia, so I suppose that's where the coffee comes from and I think it's too blankety-blank high. I hope you will do something about it."

Holton replied that the Georgia county was named not for the Brazilian bean but for a noted pioneer family.

Ill Wind Blows Good For Victim of Holdup

Wilmington, Del.—(U.P.)—It was an ill wind but it blew good for Albert Wilson, 31-year-old night attendant at a truck rental company.

The door opened and a man entered. "Let's have the money," the man growled, his hand shoved menacingly in his pocket.

Wilson and the man eyed each other nervously. Then there was a big crash.

The robber jumped, spun around, and ran out of the office. The crash was a metal sign hanging outside the office which had been blown over by the wind.

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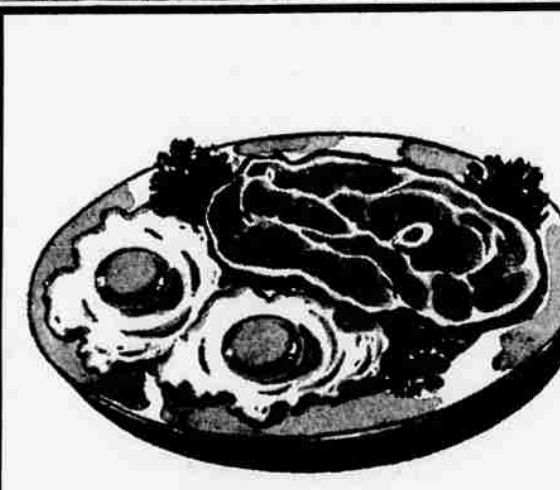
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