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ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager

HERB GREY, Advertising Manager
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RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30 and 40 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
July 27, 1942
(It was Monday)

Medford and Rogue valley residents purchase $20,000 in war bonds and stamps in payment for rides in Army jeeps during special bond sale drive.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: The Oregonian editorially calls the Italians "utter scamps." War is war, but there is no use being vituperative and vitriolic.

20 YEARS AGO
July 27, 1932
(It was Wednesday)

Two janitors for new Jackson county courthouse at Main street and Oakdale avenue selected from 64 applicants for jobs.

Medford man pleads guilty before U. S. Commissioner Victor Tengwald to charges of smoking cigarette while traveling through National Forest lands.

30 YEARS AGO
July 27, 1922
(It was Thursday)

Oregon assistant attorney general requests all persons having information on "night riding outrages in Jackson county" to appear and give testimony.

Funds totalling $5,580, contributed by Rockefeller Foundation and state of Oregon, insure establishment of full time Jackson county health officer.

40 YEARS AGO
July 27, 1912
(It was Saturday)

"Very good prices" reported for Rogue valley pears; local products being sold for $2 a box in New York.

Pacific and Eastern railroad offers round trips to Butte Falls from Medford and back for $1 to persons desiring to play tennis on Butte Falls courts and listen to free band concerts there each night.

Lumber Industry Planning Exhibits

Jacksonville — Exhibits showing various phases of Oregon's lumber industry will be on display here during the Jacksonville Gold Rush Jubilee next week end, it was announced Saturday.

Arrangements for the display are being made by the Southern Oregon Conservation and Tree Farm association.

Among them will be a diorama picture machine, furnished by the West Coast Lumbermen's association, which will show wood utilization progress, tree farm facts and scenes, and other pictures. Literature concerning the industry will also be available.

Another display will feature the Keep Oregon Green association, and will show the famous "Smokey Bear" posters, and will include literature and other information.

SOCTFA itself will show a mobile unit and "handy-talkie" radio set, part of its radio network which has recently received nation-wide publicity.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads
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Convention Attendance Cut By Excessive Heat and TV

By ALICIA RUHL

Chicago, July 24 — (By Air Mail)—Convention hall attendance during these early days of the Democratic shindig would indicate that public interest is mild. But this may be partly due to the discovery that proceedings can be covered with less confusion and far more comfort from an easy chair in front of a television set—even the press have become, whenever possible, easy-chair oracles.

The murderous Chicago heat, which has intensified the already unpleasant stockyard atmosphere, has doubtless done much to strengthen this trend, and then too the real business of the convention is conducted in various conference and committee rooms in downtown hotels.

Thus the credentials committee, meeting in the Conrad Hilton hotel, has become almost as much a source of interest as was the credentials committee of the Republican convention. For the real crux of this convention is not so much which candidate it will choose as how it will solve the issues of states' rights, civil rights, and party loyalty in such a way as to avoid an open break between the dissident Dixiecrats and the loyal Trumanites.

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For the first time in 20 years the Democratic party is in real trouble and it knows it. The grim determination with which both factions struggle to reach a compromise which will avoid a bolt on the one hand and an expulsion on the other is mute testimony to the critical position in which the party finds itself.

No one wants to take the chance of losing the Southern vote, including the Southern Democrats themselves. On the other hand, the Dixiecrats are hanged if they will allow themselves to be dictated to; the Trumanites are equally hanged if they will allow the Dixiecrats to slit the party's throat behind its back.

This has been the root of a good deal of labored maneuvering, with certain delegates trying to force a clear-cut New Deal issue—letting the Southern states fall where they may—with certain Southern leaders refusing angrily to sign anything, but also refusing to bolt, and with various delegates trying to find a formula acceptable to all.

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The New Deal element started out with a bang on Monday by suggesting that all delegations be required to sign a so-called "loyalty pledge," designed to prevent the southern delegations from deleting the names of the convention nominees from their state ballots. Actually the language of the pledge was mild, but the reaction of the South was so violent that the original sponsors began backtracking, and a small group including Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr. attempted to soften it down by adding a proviso making it clear that no delegate would be bound by any convention decisions which contravened his own state, or state convention laws.

The plenary sessions of the convention were more or less treading water waiting for the report of the credentials committee, which was tied up in a contest between Truman and Dixiecrat factions in Texas and Mississippi. The resolutions committee had already finished its work and was ready to report. It was therefore in the credentials committee that Roosevelt and his two associates planned to introduce their compromise proviso.

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Getting into the credentials committee was simply a matter of walking in. Contrary to the Republican version, where press passes were carefully checked, the attitude of the Democrats was casual in the extreme. The only difficulty was that the room was small and very full and it was hard to find a vantage point in the forest of camera tripods and television equipment.

Only by standing on a chair at the rear of the room could one get a good view of the delegates and obviously very tired committee officials. Roosevelt waited until a vote had been taken to seat the Dixiecrat factions before he explained his plan to the committee.

Facing the Committee, slumping slightly, smoking incessantly, his long flexible eyebrows arching up into his forehead from time to time, this fledgling son of a famous politician showed little of the finesse and cajolery which made his father so irresistable.

He is very personable looking with a smile like "the dawn coming up like thunder," but his method was clearly the direct frontal assault—probably because he was too tired for anything else—and he ended up by reasoning the committee into following his scheme rather than by charming them into it. Some had different ideas on the drafting: Franklin was not impressed. "Now, Johnathan," said he, "you're a publisher and doubtless you know your grammar, but I'm a lawyer and I know you can't change a resolution already adopted by the convention."

"I'm a lawyer too," answered Johnathan annoyingly, "and anyway you're trying to change the resolution too."

Franklin pointed out that he was merely suggesting a proviso and not touching the original resolution, and made it clear that any attempt to rearrange the wording would give an opportunity for a floor fight which was what they were trying to avoid at all costs. He made his point; the compromise proviso was adopted by the committee and incorporated in its report.

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No one quite forsees how the compromise is going to work out. All southern delegations except three have agreed to sign, but Virginia, South Carolina and Louisiana are still ruffled and defiant. They will not sign, they say, but neither will they bolt. If the convention wants to force them out they can do so, they suppose, by using the same strong arme methods they have been using up to now.

Should they stick to their guns, as seems probable, no one quite forsees the parliamentary procedure from there on in. Minnesota has indicated she will challenge them on a point of order. This will leave it up to the chairman to rule on whether they can participate in debate or in the vote.

The chair clearly has no inclination to be so put on the spot and it is probable that an attempt will be made to ignore the issue as long as possible. Ultimately, of course, a test must come—in the first ballot, if not before.

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In the meantime the presidential race intensifies. A coalition between Harriman and Kefauver—possibly also Russell—has been rumored formed for the purpose of undercutting the Stevenson boom before it takes the convention by storm.

Candidate Kefauver precipitated one of these not-entirely-spontaneous demonstrations by entering the convention hall this afternoon and taking a conspicuous seat in the gallery. Doubtless fresh from a donkey ride, he looked unruffled as usual and had brought his aged daddy along to take a bow with him. Daddy rose uncertainly to his feet under the gentle insistence of his son and allowed his arm to be waved.

"For heaven's sake," he seemed to be asking, "what's all this about?" Kefauver shrugged his shoulders and probably answered, "It's nonsense, Daddy, but it's necessary."

There is something appealing about the tall Tennesseean—possibly it is the complete absence of any personal egotism, or his manner of delving into the ridiculous, not as if it were native to him or in any way touched him, but matter-of-factly as if it were all in the day's work.

The ovation, doubtless intended to remind the convention that Stevenson was not the only popular guy, outstripped any preceding one. In fact, it seems to be a natural law of conventions that no self-respecting demonstration would be seen dead taking up less time than those which have come before.

Parks Draw Many Overnight Campers

Salem—More than 3,600 people took advantage of overnight camping privileges in Oregon state parks during June, according to C. H. Armstrong, parks superintendent. Only 1,545 stayed in the parks overnight in May.

The biggest increase was at Armitage park on the McKenzie river. Eight persons in two cars stayed there in May. In June there were 22 cars and 106 campers.

Four other state parks—Emigrant Springs park in Union county, Humbug Mountain park on the coast, Silver Falls park and Wallowa park—acommodated a total of 1,651 campers last month.

The report from Armstrong did not list the number of campers at Casey State park, on the Rogue river, one of the parks opened to overnight camping this year.

Two Small Fires Reported on Friday

Two small fires were reported to the state forestry department here Friday. One was a grass fire covering about one-tenth of an acre on the Crater Lake highway north of Four Corners. One state crew from Medford put out the blaze, which was reported at about 6:30 p.m.

The other fire was in the Little Applegate area, at about 9 p.m. It was extinguished by a Rogue River National forest crew from the Star Ranger station, and by the state fire warden at Ruch.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe

"I'm afraid it's two sizes too small."

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

THEY THINK THEY'LL WIN

Chicago—As these words are written, the ritual clamor of the nominating speeches fills the Convention hall. Perhaps this is a good time, before the final outcome, to note an extremely significant fact. The Democrats think they will win this election.

In a queer way, the Democratic atmosphere this time is reminiscent of the Republican atmosphere in 1948. There is the same assurance, the same bland disregard of the common mischance and misfortunes of politics. There is also the same tendency, one must add, to underrate the opposition.

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IN 1948, the Republicans thought any Chinaman could lick Truman, and the great argument was about which Chinaman would receive the assignment. In the same fashion among the Democrats here in Chicago in 1952, only a very few wise and seasoned operators seem to be able to bear in mind the great popular strength and potent personality of Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower.

The rest of these Democrats remember only that they overestimated the general's campaigning magic in the days before Abilene. They now appear to count on him to spend the entire election campaign with his foot in his mouth, talking, so to speak, through his toes. In the humble opinion of these reporters, this is a mood and these are expectations dangerous to any party.

None the less, the Democratic confidence of victory has greatly helped so far. It is the real explanation of the rather successful compromise of the civil rights issue which has been arranged here. It was something of a triumph for the Democrats to bring everyone but the Virginians, Louisianans and South Carolinians into the same corral.

• • •

BEFORE the convention opened, there was far more bitterness and far more belligerency, both in North and South, than there was four years ago. The Northern civil rights advocates were all but ready to expel the South from the party, because of the record of the Southerners in the conservative coalition in Congress. By the same token, the Southerners, filled with hatred of President Truman, were all but prepared to take a walk.

When they all got together here, however, they found that they were bound together by unexpectedly strong ties of common interest. If they had thuoght the election was going to go against them both sides would have kept at each others' throats. The temptation to indulge their real feelings would have been too strong. Instead, with all the fruits of victory piled up, as it were, upon the table in the platform committee room, both sides restrained their emotions lest the hoped-for feast be snatched away from them.

The true atmsophere was typified by an incident early in the haggling, when Gov. Allen Shivers of Texas leaned across the table to Sen. Herbert Lehman of New York, and said, "You fellows have got to help us." To this Lehman replied, "Well, you fellows have got to help us, too." This spirit, plus the intervention of President Truman to prevent an open break over the loyalty rule, produced the eventual rather peaceful result.

The true last-ditchers — Gov. James F. Byrnes of South Carolina, Sen. Harry Byrd of Virginia and the more fiery spirits of Americans for Democratic Action — were abandoned by their respective armies. W. Averell Harriman, whose candidacy stood to gain greatly by a no-holds-barred civil rights fight, thought first of his party and of his candidacy second. And all but the Southern extremists were able to reach a workable accommodation of view.

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THE prospect of relative Democratic chance of victory. To this, any honest observer who has attended both the great conventions must add one further point. Although the Democratic party has grown pretty old and pretty riddled in 20 years of office, it has still managed to look more vigorous, at least on the surface, than the Republican party.

Certainly this is mainly because the old guardsmen controlled the Republican arrangements. Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy was the most important political newcomer the old guard summoned to the Republican podium. With almost no exceptions, the old guard orators struck only three notes—nostalgia for the past, hatred of the present, and uneasy fear of the future. And the Republican rank and file, although they nominated Gen. Eisenhower, seemed to think that the embittered oratory they were hearing was just the stuff to feed the troops.

• • •

THE Democrats do not suffer from any of the Republican neuroses, deep as their sectional division undoubtedly is. These people here are an extraordinary mixture and cross-section. But almost all of them appear to enjoy and approve the official Democratic boasting and optimism, which are as fake in their way as the venomous Republican partisanship and pessimism. Almost all of these Democrats, moreover, will fight hard and hopefully to elect their candidate.

Altogether, with Gen. Eisenhower both leading and symbolizing a revivified and reformed Republican party, and with the Democrats in this vigorous and combative mood, the election ahead should be one of the most stirring this country has seen.

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New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

Editorial Comment

AID TO RECREATION

The Oregon Game commission deserves praise for taking steps to solve the problem of public access to fishing waters.

Most significant advance made in this field to date is the project involving the Rogue river.

That river has been controlled largely by private individuals, red for the most part by property owners except where land adjacent to the river is national forest.

Access sites to be acquired by the commission will consist of river frontage tracts containing from one to 100 acres. Space will be provided for roads, bank fishing, boat ramps and parking areas.

Cost of the project is estimated at $35,000. It will be financed by the federal tax on sports angling gear, under the Dingle-Johnson act involving distribution of funds to the states for improvement of sports angling.

Oregon can use more of these projects. And it can use more of the educational effort now being tried on the Deschutes river at Kloan in Wasco county, where the commission has posted signs reminding anglers that RESPECT FOR PROPERTY is the first requirement in the continued enjoyment of outdoor recreation.

Rod and Gun clubs, the public schools, chambers of commerce and county officials also should take an active interest in maintenance and improvement of Oregon's recreational advantages. The problem will become more serious in The Dalles area with population growth in the coming months.

The problem also has an important economic aspect. Except for scenery and Celilo falls (during the Indian salmon fishing season) The Dalles area offers relatively little as a tourist attraction. Keeping the tourist here for a day or two is just as important as getting him to use the gorge route west in the first place. And existence of recreational opportunities in itself is a potent lure to the traveler.—(The Dalles Chronicle)

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Oratory is a weird and wonderful thing. When Texas Sam Rayburn concluded his silver-tongued masterpiece the other night, I was about ready to throw in the sponge and concede the election.

But a strange thing happened. With my brain cells no longer held in thrall by the magic of his forensics, REASON reasserted itself. What about the mink coats, I said in this newer and saner mood. And the Lamar Caudles. And all the rest of the disgusting and disillusioning consequences of too much power held in too few hands too long.

AND what about Kefauver?

Wasn't he the young Democrat who refused to be muzzled by the warnings to lay off that stuff and not besmirch the party that put him in office? Didn't he go ahead with his investigation and with the aid of the new magic of television AROUSE THE PEOPLE to their first horrified realization of what happens when too much power is held in too few hands too long?

What happened to him?

Why, I said to myself, it was Kefauver who saved the face of the Democratic party by dragging out AS A DEMOCRAT all the muck and the stench, thus proving that all Democrats AREN'T carpetbaggers and thimbleriggers. To that extent, he shored up our faith in the basic rightness of our country.

THEN came the most stunning thought of all:

It is THIS CONVENTION (which has just finished cheering itself hoarse over Sam Rayburn's touching picture of the purity and sweetness of the Democratic party) that has been SMACKING KEFAUVER DOWN and getting ready to draft a substitute to beat him at any cost.

Why

Did the big bosses in the big boss-ridden cities that are the CORE of the Democratic party's voting strength TURN THUMBS DOWN on Kefauver because they FEAR him? Did they say to themselves: "We can't have this upstart bossing our show. He'd SPOIL OUR RACKETS!"

BALD, kindly old Sam's voice shook with emotion when he spoke of the PEOPLE and the Democratic party's devotion to them. But it was the PEOPLE who backed Kefauver. They did it in every primary where they were given half a chance.

He has been given the bum's rush in this CONVENTION.

HOW about Barkley, the kind-good-story-telling old Veep?

It has been said repeatedly in print, which, of course, doesn't insure its accuracy) that President Truman himself was preparing to back him for the nomination.

But a couple of BIG labor leaders said flatly: "He's OUT! We won't stand for him." That cooked Barkley's goose.

THEY softened it a little by saying he's too old. Maybe he IS old. But I'd say it is the business of the CONVENTION AS A WHOLE to say whether or not a candidate is too old.

POOR old Alben. He was a tragic figure as he stood there on the rostrum that night with the ashes of his dream lying about him.

But he was a good soldier. A couple of big labor leaders had said he couldn't be president. He knew the jig was up. He recognized the master's voice, and didn't fight back.

He took his medicine.

DON'T get me wrong. Labor has as much right as anybody else to have its say and speak its piece. That's America. But when TWO big labor leaders in a convention of 1230-odd delegates can VETO the right of the vice-president of the United States to run for president of the United States it's too much power in too few hands. Too much power in too few hands too long is ALWAYS dangerous.

AFTER ALL, Wednesday night was a wonderful night. The air waves twanged and vibrated with red white and blue oratory. It was TOP FLIGHT oratory. You can't ever hope to hear better — anywhere in the world. As orators, Democrats are ne plus ultra, par excellence, sans peur et sans reproche. In the field of campaign oratory, whose horizons are the wide blue yonder, they have it over us Republicans like a tent.

But, even after last night, when I thrilled and chilled and shivered along with everybody else to the sonorous cadences that shook the rafters of the auditorium there in Chicago, I kept going back to the state of mind of the man who coined the phrase that named Missouri the "show me" state.

He was Willard Duncan Vandiver, an ex-naval officer who became a congressman, and at a speech-laden banquet in Philadelphia he got up and made this crack:

"I come from a state that raises corn and cotton and cockleburs and Democrats, and frothy eloquence NEITHER CONVINCES NOR SATISFIES ME.

"I come from Missouri, and you've got to SHOW ME."

ALL the star-spangled oratory of last night in Chicago failed to show me that the Democratic party, as now ruled and run, should be returned to power this November.

I STILL think it has held too much power in too few hands too long.

Pope's Appeal To Russians To Resist Communism Tops Good News During the Week

BY HOMER JENKS
United Press Correspondent

Balance sheet for the week between good and bad news in the hot and cold wars:

GOOD NEWS

1—Pope Pius XII addressed an unprecedented appeal to the Russian people to resist — "if necessary unto death"—atheistic and materialistic Communism. The Pope's appeal, believed without parallel in the history of the Roman Catholic Church, was contained in an apostolic letter broadcast by the Vatican Radio to the Soviet Union and its Eastern European satellites. The Pontiff called upon the Christian faithful in Russia to "resist with fearless fortitude the assaults of the impious."

Clark's Interview Second

2—Gen. Mark W. Clark, supreme United Nations commander for Korea, said in an interview that the Communists could not sustain a major offensive in Korea for more than two or three weeks despite their huge buildup in manpower and supplies during the armistice negotiations. He estimated Red strength at nearly 1,000,000 troops and 1,000 to 2,000 planes. Clark also disclosed that South Korean troops have been retrained during the past year into "hard-hitting, efficient divisions."

3—U. S. Navy carrier-based jet planes demonstrated the ease with which they could hit Chinese Communist coastal ports and bases should China extend the Korean war. More than 100 American jets flew parallel to the coast "just outside" the three-mile limit of Chinese territorial waters during naval maneuvers. A spokesman for Pacific Fleet Commander Adm. Arthur W. Radford said the demonstration was designed "to give the Communists something to think about."

BAD NEWS

1—United Nations and Communist truce negotiators gave up their attempt to settle in closed sessions the last issue blocking a Korean cease-fire-forcible vs. voluntary repatriation of war prisoners. The closed sessions began July 4 at request of the Reds, and the news blackout finally was lifted today, also at the Communists' suggestion. The net result of the 18 closed sessions was nil. Open meetings will be resumed Saturday.

2—Prospects for settlement of the Anglo-Iranian oil dispute faded. Bloody Nationalist rioting forced the resignation of Iranian Premier Ahmed Qavam, who had vowed to settle the oil dispute, and restored anglophobe Mohammed Mossadegh to power. At the same time, the World Court declared itself without jurisdiction to act on Britain's complaint against Iran for confiscating Iranian properties of the British-owned Anglo-Iranian Oil Co.

3—Left-wing followers of Aneurin Bevan, who wants to cut Britain's close defense and economic ties to the U. S., showed increasing strength in their fight to gain control of the British Labor Party. All but 11 of 44 resolutions on rearmament submitted by the party rank-and-file for action at the annual party conference in October endorsed Bevan's demand for reductions. Other resolutions urged the party strive to keep Britain independent of both the U. S. and Russia, plump for Red China's admission to the United Nations, promote trade with Russia in defiance of America, and seek Britain's withdrawal from the North Atlantic Pact.

Joint Meeting Set To Prepare Plans For Grass Contest

A joint meeting of the Jackson County Stockmen's association and the agricultural committee of the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce will be held tomorrow to plan the selection of the "Grassman of the Year in Jackson County," according to W. B. Tucker, county agent in agriculture.

The name of the county contest winner will be entered in the state-wide contest, sponsored by the Portland Chamber of Commerce, and the state winner will compete against state winners from Washington and Idaho.

The county contest closes on August 10, Tucker pointed out, and the winner will win $75, with the runner-up getting $25, donated by the Rogue River Valley Implement Dealers' association.

Members at Monday's meeting will also select the judges for this year's competition. Winner of last year's contest was C. C. Hoover and judges were E. C. Ferguson, Medford Mail Tribune; M. L. Tedrow, U. S. Forest Service; and James Lennie, bureau of land management.

Stockmen association officers are Bruce Grieve, Trail, president; John Day, Medford, vice-president; Tucker, secretary; James C. Miller Jr., Ashland; Lance Offenbacher, Applegate; Dean Owens, Central Point; Darrell Stanley, Eagle Point; Herb Carlson, Prospect; Galen W. Bay, Rogue River; and Roy E. Carley, Sams Valley, all directors. Ben Day, past president of the group, is an ex-officio member of the board of directors.

Chamber of Commerce committee members include John Niedermeyer, chairman; Earl Weaver, Dr. Frank Freeburger, Oliver Morton and Don Lane, secretary and manager of the local office.

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