



BUT WHO DOES HE BEG FOR A TOW WHEN HIS TUB GOES BLOOEY? YOU GASSED IT!

THANK TO MRS. LOUISE, P.O. BOX 312, CAROLINE BY THE SEA, CALIF.

CRUDNEY IN HIS BIG CABIN CRUISER HAS NO REGARD FOR LITTLE CRAFT... HE'D JUST AS SOON SWAMP 'EM AS SNEER!

HEY, FRIEND, I SAY, OL' PAL... AS ONE BOAT LOVER TO ANOTHER, CAN YOU PULL ME BACK TO THE DOCK? I'LL APPRECIATE IT, BUDDY! YOU GOT A HUCKY-LOOKING JOB THERE.

'Nothing Left of Oregon' Novel On Atomic War in 1961 Declares

By A. ROBERT SMITH
Mail Tribune Washington Correspondent

Washington — The American submarine Scorpion stuck its snout into the mouth of the Columbia river, surfaced at mid night to see if there was any sign of life. The sub had just come from an off-shore inspection of San Francisco where they saw that the Golden Gate bridge was demolished and homes around Golden Gate park had suffered much from fire and blast. There was no evidence of any human life.

There were lights showing on the shore of the Columbia river, but after examining his charts the skipper of the sub concluded they came from Long Beach and Ilwaco on the Washington state side.

"There's nothing in the state of Oregon," he added.

The Scorpion proceeded on to Puget Sound in quest of the origin of sporadic radio signals coming from the Seattle area. Surfacing off Edmonds, 15 miles north of Seattle, it found a deserted town where the neon sign was still lighted in front of the drug store. When the ship hailed the shore with a loudspeaker, there was no response.

Through Periscope

This was the way the Pacific Northwest looked through a periscope, for the crew dared not venture out on deck. The radiation count in the air was far above the safety level. This was the result of the short war—that bewildering atomic war of which no history had been written or ever would be written now. It had lasted 37 days, wrecked most of the major cities of the northern hemisphere and laid waste to the rest of the land through nuclear fall-out with its lethal radiation. It is only a matter of time before the belt of all-out particles envelopes the southern hemisphere and snuffs out what life remains in Australia, South Africa and South America.

And that is the way Nevil Shute chillingly describes the world in his novel. On the beach. The short war was not caused by a direct attack on the U.S. by Soviet Russia, or vice versa. It started in 1961 when Red Albania got sore at Italy and dropped a bomb on Naples. Then someone, nobody knows who, set one off in Tel Aviv. British and American planes then made a demonstration flight over Cairo to try to quiet things with a show of strength. Next thing you know Russian-made planes were spotted heading for the U.S., and this triggered off the whole NATO defense apparatus. Washington and London were both it, leaving few statesmen left to make decisions. U.S. military field commanders counterattacked Russia. China figured this was a good time to ding Russia, and vice versa, so they went at it with hydrogen bombs, most with a cobalt element.

Egyptian Planes In Raid

The irony of it all was that the planes that first hit Washington and London were Egyptian planes which Russia had given her. Mistaken for Soviet attackers, they set off the chain reaction that was too quick to stop.

The basic trouble, says a scientist in Australia, was that the nuclear weapons got so cheap that "every little pipsqueak country like Albania could have a stockpile of them, and every little country that had that thought it could defeat the major countries in a surprise attack."

The Scorpion happened to escape by being on patrol in the Pacific, and with its long-range nuclear powerplant made it to Australia. It ventured to Puget Sound only to find the radio signals being caused by a loose window sash bumping against a live radio transmitter. It was the

constantly spinning hydroelectric generators in Northwest dams that kept the radio and their favorite bars to die of radiation sickness—an ailment which first causes nausea, then diarrhea, finally death by sheer exhaustion. The Australian government at the end passes out suicide tablets for adults, injective for children and pets.

The weakness of the book lies, for the American reader, in the unbelievably phlegmatic charac-

ter of the people who face the coming end. This might be understandable if they showed some sign of deep Christian faith in eternity which would eliminate fear of death, but there is not a word of this fundamental consideration.

A book describing world destruction through nuclear warfare could be more brutal in portraying destruction and physical suffering. But this is chilling enough to merit worldwide readership. Such fiction could just become fact at any time now.



by JIM STEVENS

In 1853 Henry Lars Emery of Albany, New York, patented a machine that was officially described as "a double-toggled-jointed, horizontal, progressive, levered hay and cotton press."

So dawned the haywire era on the logging frontier. Emery's invention owed much to earlier balers, both horizontal and vertical. The first American machine of the kind was patented in 1813. On April 18, 1839, a patent for a machine designed to bale both hay and cotton was issued to Chauncey Wharton Hawkes of Brunswick, Maine. It was notably successful and inspired inventors to bring forth several "new and improved" hay balers in the 1840s.

Cordage, straps and wood hoops were used to bind the bales until Emery's rig came along. Wire was the article needed for the final conversion of the hay bale into a standard commodity of American commerce.

Centennial Year
This year of 1957 is as good as any to nominate as the time for a centennial observance of the birth of haywire in the American scene. It ties in well with the 1957 theme of the Pacific Logging congress — to be held in Seattle Oct. 30-31-Nov. 1. This is "New Frontiers in Logging," frontier of a century ago. Horses and oxen hauled the logs. They had to have hay. Bales made the transportation of hay possible up the rivers and through the trees.

Then, as the bales were broken and the hay consumed day by day, the ingenuity of the loggers turned the residual haywire into amazing and wonderful uses. Right soon haywire was being used in the Lake States pineries for everything from patching harness to hanging horse thieves. Haywire proved to be a superior substitute for suspender buttons. Boys made haywire fish-hooks. Backwoods mothers got along with haywire diaper pins. Out West haywire was at times worth its weight in gold. The jasper who ventured to steal haywire in the built-up logging camp ran the risk of a puncture from the bullpuncher's goad.

New Logging Frontier
The modern gasoline-powered logging tractor will be at the forefront of the machinery and equipment show of the 1957 Pacific Logging Congress at Seattle. I well remember my first experience with a machine of that kind, in the year of old. 1912. It was on wheels, like the steam threshing engine of the period, and was rigged up to replace horses on the log haul.

On the engine's first day of trial its cam shaft began to clatter and screech. The logging teamsters hoped this was its death rattle. But the engineer removed plates, looked things

over, then came up with a coil of haywire. Somehow he cinched the cams solidly with haywire, and the rig's internal combustion engine worked on well enough through the day. A log-hauling machine that could be fixed with haywire, the loggers agreed, was bound to make its way in the lumber woods.

It took 50 years of invention to produce a practical haybaling machine and to provide an adequate binder for the product. Then for another 50 years and more oxen and horses advanced the American frontier westward through forest and range. Baled hay fed the animals. And the haywire leftovers played a powerful part all the way through in holding things together. Good old haywire!



DIPLOMATIC DEBUT—
Actress Irene Dunne, a member of the U. S. Delegation to the United Nations, brings Hollywood glamor to the speaker's platform as she makes her debut before the General Assembly in New York. Miss Dunne went before the world body to announce that the U.S. will contribute \$21,800,000 toward the \$52 million the UN needs for its two principal refugee programs.

Though regarded as an industrial state, Massachusetts harvests farm products each year worth more than \$170,000,000.

Science Shrinks Piles New Way Without Surgery

Finds Healing Substance That Does Both—Relieves Pain—Shrinks Hemorrhoids

New York, N. Y. (Special)—For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the astonishing ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain—without surgery. In case after case, while gently relieving pain, actual reduction (shrinkage) took place. Most amazing of all—results were so thorough that sufferers made

Strip School Starts For Bump, Grinders

By VERNON SCOTT
United Press Staff Writer
Hollywood—Comes now a movieland striptease school

Half-Size Style



9000
14 1/2-24 1/2
by Marian Martin

Gem of a Printed Pattern! You'll find this step-in dress fits the shorter, fuller figure beautifully—side-button sheath lines just melt the inches away! Make it for all occasions! Printed Pattern 9000: Half Sizes 14 1/2, 16 1/2, 18 1/2, 20 1/2, 22 1/2, 24 1/2. Size 16 1/2 requires 3 3/4 yards 39-inch fabric.

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Pretty Baby!



7255
by Alice Brooks

What a delightful gift for a new mother! Embroider these darling baby faces on a crib cover; use a pair for pictures.

Pattern 7255: transfer of 9 baby faces 5x6 inches; directions. Pretty baby-shower gifts. Unusual bazaar items.

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for advanced study in the fine art of the bump, grind and tassel-twirling.

Faculty member Jean Smyle, professionally known as "Venus, The Body," claims the new educational organization is being launched to supply a more refined type of striptease for the country's burlesque theaters.

"Burlesque can't even be classified as entertainment any more," says Jean, a sultry redhead.

"Ninety per cent of the girls stripping today are real dogs. They're short, saggy and fat. Most of them have big stomachs. Because of them burlesque is a dying art, and we hope to bring it back."

Non-Blushing Beauties
The school for strippers offers a 15-week course for \$150 with total enrollment limited to 25 bluish-proof girls.

Included in the curriculum are such eyebrow-raising subjects as removal of inhibitions, posturing and posing, exotic technique and walking with a wiggle.

Jean, who measures 36 1/2-25-37 and stands 5 feet, 7 inches tall, says outside measurements are not required.

"We're attempting to bring back to stripteasing," she explained. "The day of the girl who walks on a stage just to peel off her clothes is over."

"We'll still strip, of course—but with class."

According to Jean every state and city has different laws governing how much a girl can take off.

Not Just Undressing
"Some places are pretty strict—making us wear panties and bras. Other cities let strippers peel down to a G-string and nothing else. The San Francisco-Oakland area is pretty liberal. So are Baltimore and Chicago."

"Boston is the worst—or best—of all. I've seen gals take everything off at the old Howard theater."

"But that's vulgar. Most strippers are wives and mothers. They're anxious to see stripteasing become respectable. So are their husbands. After all, a girl has to think of her reputation."

Jean went on to say that she objects to bumps and grinds, but that most audiences are outraged if they're not forthcoming.

"We're teaching other talents too," Jean said. "About a third of our audiences nowadays are women and they expect more 'art.' And more money is being paid strippers all the time, so gals have to be versatile."

"In Las Vegas the clubs start strippers at \$300 a week. For that kind of money a girl has to do more than undress. Heck, every woman can do that."

ERROR CHARGED

Milwaukee — A scalper was charged with an error yesterday when he tried to sell a pair of \$7 World Series tickets to a policeman for \$40.



WALKING UP STEPS leading to Little Rock's Central High School, nine Negro students are watched by white students, some carrying Confederate flags. (International Soundphoto)

Quotes From the News

By UNITED PRESS

Milwaukee, Wis.—Lew Burdette, who has been named to pitch the fifth game of the World Series for the Milwaukee Braves: "I'm not going out there to lose."

New York—Boxer Ralph Jones on how he received the nickname "Tiger": "My manager thought I ought to have a name that would attract attention, so I suggested Tiger. I figured if I started losing I could change it to Teddy Bear."

Washington—Sen. Mike Mansfield (D-Mont.) on Russia beating the United States in the race to develop an earth satellite: "It's high time the administration stopped putting economy before security."

Hollywood—Jean Smyle, who is teaching at a school for striptease dancers: "Burlesque can't even be classified as entertainment any more. Ninety per cent of the girls stripping today are real bags. They're short, saggy and fat."

Barcelona, Spain—Mrs. Anna T. Masevich, Soviet scientist attending the International Astronautical Congress, on the launching of the Russian earth satellite: "We had no failures. The satellite went off perfectly on its first launching."

Uniontown, Pa.—Mrs. Walter Casteel, who witnessed the crash of a twin engine plane that killed six persons: "It sounded like it was ready to take off the top of our house. We knew it wouldn't clear the mountains."

Free Tariff Zone In Western Europe

Paris — A conference of national leaders in the move toward European unification has given its support to a British plan to create a West European free tariff zone, Conference Chairman Fernand Dehousse of Belgium said today.

The three-day conference, attended by 20 European leaders, also agreed to work to combine various organizations working for European union. These would include the Council of Europe and the Organization for European Cooperation. Dehousse said a second conference will be held next month to make "real decisions" on coordinating European union groups.

COLOMBIAN OFFICIAL DIES

New York — Dr. Roberto Rotoero, 58, representative of the Colombian Ministry of Public Works and National Railways since 1951, died Saturday.

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