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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
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Flight o' Time
Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
Nov. 24, 1950 (Friday)
Lewis and Clark college, Portland, trounced San Francisco State college 61 to 7 yesterday in the fifth annual Pearl bowl game here.
A movement to ban the sale of what they claim is immoral and obscene literature on Ashland's newstands has been launched by a citizens group including a Baptist minister and the chief of police.

20 YEARS AGO
Nov. 24, 1940 (Sunday)
A Portland man told city police here today that a man and a woman slugged and robbed him while he was sleeping in his car near Roseburg, then drove both he and the car to Medford before escaping.
From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The largest bomber in the world, under construction for the U.S. army, is nearing completion. It will be ready for test flights in six weeks, unless saboteurs saw off a wing, in a mysterious manner."

30 YEARS AGO
Nov. 24, 1930 (Tuesday)
A circuit court jury here yesterday found a California man guilty of the armed robbery of a Central Point bank two months ago.
A scheduled recount of the city vote for mayor has been cancelled and the final count gives E. M. Wilson a 14-vote margin.

40 YEARS AGO
Nov. 24, 1920 (Thursday)
Medford defeated Ashland 22 to 0 in the annual Turkey game today.
The chamber of commerce booklet is almost ready for printing.

50 YEARS AGO
Nov. 24, 1910 (Thursday)
Today is Thanksgiving and the Mail Tribune is moving into a new building at the corner of Fir and Sixth sts., so there is no paper.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

- 1. What are the two poles of the horizon called?
2. Do mulberries grow on bushes or on trees?
3. What is the name of the chief mountain range of Mexico?
4. What was the relationship between Louis Fourteenth and Louis Fifteenth?
5. What letter represents one thousand in Roman numerals?
6. What climatic zone lies between the Tropic of Cancer and the Tropic of Capricorn?
7. Who in England is comparable to the United States "Uncle Sam"?
8. What is the chief river in Russia?
9. Solomon Grundy was born on Monday; on what day did he die according to the nursery tale?
10. In the event neither candidate in a Presidential election receives a majority of the electoral vote, how is the President chosen?
Answers: 1. Zenith and nadir. 2. On trees. 3. Sierra Madre. 4. Grandfather and grandson. 5. "M." 6. Torrid zone. 7. John Bull. 8. Volga. 9. Sunday. 10. By the House of Representatives.

Thanks
"We have vainly imagined in the deceitfulness of preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us.
"We have vainly imagined in the deceitfulness of our hearts that all these blessings were produced by some superior wisdom and virtue of our own.
"Intoxicated with unbroken success, we have become too self-sufficient to feel the necessity of redeeming and preserving grace, too proud to pray to the God that made us."

THESE words of Abraham Lincoln's, quoted by UPI's Louis Cassels and printed in last Sunday's Potpourri column, are of particular importance and significance today, Thanksgiving day.
And, as Cassels remarked, this day has lost, too many, the meaning it once had.

Too often, in our pride and affluence, we think too little of those who have gone before, who have made possible the good life we lead, whose hard work and courage and faith in Something or Someone beyond ourselves has created the basis for those good things we enjoy.

AND, on this Thanksgiving day, it seems particularly appropriate to offer thanks that the good Sisters of Charity of Providence have found it possible to keep their hospital open.

The hurt, repentant, anguished outcry of many who had a real and personal feeling for the Sisters and their hospital, when they announced regretfully it would have to close, was a reflection of the thinking of nearly everyone in this community.

Perhaps, in some way we can never know, those who did "feel the necessity of redeeming and preserving grace," and who were not "too proud to pray to the God that made us," made the welcome announcement possible.—E.A.

An Aspect of Freedom

The Protestant ministers of this area, if they want to, are perfectly free to call upon their flocks to make purchases on days other than Sunday. It's their privilege.

If their flocks (and everyone else) want to ignore that advice, on the premise that it's none of the ministers' business, that's their privilege.

If the stores want to close on Sundays, that's their privilege. And if they want to remain open to serve the people who like the convenience of Sunday shopping, that's their privilege, too.

IT'S a free country—so far.
And if we were to stick our neck out and make a prediction, it would be that a good-sized majority of those people who like to buy their groceries on Sunday will go right ahead and buy their groceries on Sunday, mentally suggesting that their ministers stick to their own business.

Some people, obviously, have conscientious scruples about doing business on Sunday. And that's their privilege. We honor them for it.

But for ministers, on an organized basis, to attempt to substitute their advice for the individual consciences of their congregations is, just a tiny bit, reminiscent of those political pastors who tried to tell people how to vote earlier this month—both here and in Puerto Rico.

WE MUST grant that, if they want to work for Sunday closing, they've chosen the best—really the only—way to go about it. They are open and aboveboard about it, plan no economic "sanctions" against any merchant choosing to remain open, and are not asking for legislation to close stores on Sunday, in outright violation of that freedom of religion for which we are all thankful, today and every day.

Almost two years ago, for instance, the banks of the state were engaged in a fight, some trying to force all banks to close on Saturday, others attempting to forestall such a law.

The legislature, encouraged by most newspapers in the state, refused to make Saturday bank closing a legal requirement.

Since that time, changes in top personnel have made it possible for the banks to get together, and just this week they announced that they would all close on Saturdays—on a voluntary basis.

ONE may criticize the banks for this decision.
(The Coos Bay World, for one, does so. It says: "Banks hold a whip-hand over business and people in most cases. In many states they've used this whip-hand to set their hours of business at a minimum and their days of closing at a maximum. We are now on that road in Oregon.
"Many bankers will no doubt not agree, but banking should be a service to the public instead of a favor doled out to a dutiful and undeserving public at the will of the bankers.
"Are Oregon banks in the business of serving the public? Not on the record of their banning Saturday banking service.")

However one feels about the banks' action (and it will certainly cause some inconvenience for those who find it difficult to bank on days other than Saturday), they went about it in the proper manner.

LEGISLATION to force banks to close Saturday (or stores to close on Sunday) is abhorrent in a free country.

Special legislation, providing that no employee shall be forced to work seven days a week, is entirely appropriate.

But to name a particular day, to the possible violation of the religious convictions of some citizens, is in out-and-out conflict with the Constitutional guarantee that "Congress shall pass no law respecting the establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof."

Mandatory closure is a limitation of freedom; voluntary closure is an exercise of freedom.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"COULD I PLEASE HAVE SOME CATSUP ON MY TURKEY?"

Matter of Fact by Joseph Alsop

THE HERITAGE
Washington - These words are written in an interval of packing before a flight to Berlin, that place of sacred Western trust which is still directly and continuously menaced by the Soviets and their East German puppets.

When this journey ends, the new American Administration will be largely formed, and the old administration will be waiting, with increasing impatience, for its cue to depart from Washington. It seems a good time to try to estimate the nature of the heritage, the condition of the estate, which Dwight D. Eisenhower will transmit to John F. Kennedy.

President Eisenhower's own estimate of his stewardship is well known from persons who have seen him recently. He is bitterly indignant, to the point of frequent outbursts of barrack-room language, about the outcome of the election. He thinks his record ought to have been overwhelmingly endorsed by a big vote for Vice President Nixon. He genuinely believes that he is leaving the nation's affairs in far better shape.

THE country as a whole quite clearly does not share this hopeful Presidential estimate. A growing uneasiness grips a substantial majority, including large numbers of Rockefeller-style Republicans who voted for Nixon. The ferment started with the brutal disillusionment of the first Soviet satellite launching. By now, the feeling that all is somehow not as it ought to be has penetrated almost everywhere, except perhaps to such retreats as the locker-room of the Augusta National.

Meanwhile, the harsh facts indicate that the national situation is very much worse than the uneasy members of the general public suppose. The threat to Berlin is only the culminating symbol of what has happened to the American and Western posture in the world since November, 1952.

In those years, most of them easy-going here in America, the Soviets have made important gains in the Middle East. They have made immense gains in chaotic Africa. They have maintained unrelenting pressure on Southeast Asia. And even in Latin America, they have now established a major political base in Fidel Castro's Cuba.

EIGHT years ago, anyone gloomy enough to predict these developments would have been handed over to a psychiatrist. But today, the Kremlin's influence is powerfully felt, not just along the borders of the Communist empire as in 1952, but up to 90 miles from the shores of the United States and in every other strategically vital area of the globe.

Nor is that the end of the story. Neutralism is growing in the bosom of the Western alliance itself, and especially in Britain, the second of the Western allies. With Berlin under threat, NATO is in deep disorder. Despite the smug proclamations of the Pentagon, the world balance of power is still deteriorating. And after eight years of national policy-making wholly dominated by the idea of a "sound dollar," the dollar is alarmingly weak on the international exchanges, and the American economy itself is stagnant or worse.

In sum, the estate that Kennedy will inherit shows a somber balance sheet. Furthermore, the fault does not lie with Ambassador A's fol-

lies in country B; the balance is not so bad because Secretary X unwisely insisted on policy Y. The trouble goes deeper than that.

THE trouble is that the vast struggle for the world continuously demands the utmost in American vigor and imagination and national power. We cannot duck out of or elude that struggle, any more than Britain was able to duck out of or elude the struggle with Hitler in the thirties.

The struggle is not of our making; it is inescapable and survival depends upon the outcome. And we have lost so much ground in this struggle in these last years because we have been comfortable rather than vigorous, conservative rather than imaginative, and because these attitudes have led to grave neglect of the world power balance.

The progressive, generalized loss of ground has not yet reached the kind of point-of-no-return that was reached, in the thirties, at Munich. By a great effort, which may demand considerable sacrifice, much of the lost ground may yet be regained. It is clear that Kennedy senses the need for such an effort. It was the whole theme of his campaign.

But Kennedy's specific ideas of how the effort ought to be made have not yet been revealed. And above all, it remains to be seen how the country will respond, when suddenly acquainted with the true state of the national balance sheet.

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Inventory of City Property Half Done

Purchasing Agent Norman Croy said Wednesday that an inventory of all personal property owned by the city of Medford is now just half complete.

Croy has been working on the inventory most of the time since he was hired by the city two months ago. Croy said it is probably the first complete inventory of city personal property to be taken in many years. It is scheduled to be completed in about another month.

Croy and City Manager Robert Duff said an inventory of city real property (land and buildings) will be made following completion of the personal property inventory.

When Croy has finished with the inventory, all city property valued at \$5 or more will be listed on a master file so the city will at all times know just where a given item is.

Croy is also attempting to establish the value of each piece of personal property owned by the city. The real property inventory also would attempt to set a value for each building and piece of land owned by the city.

Support Lacking At Cannon Beach

Astoria - (UP) - The proposal before the state highway commission to close a portion of the beach at Cannon Beach to vehicular traffic during the summer months received no support at a hearing held at the Cannon Beach city hall Tuesday night.

Victor D. Wolfe, administrative assistant for the highway commission, conducted the brief meeting. The small group that attended included members of the Cannon Beach city council and planning commission, Clatsop County Judge Guy Boyington and County Commissioner Verne Stratton.

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 initial 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. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper; in fact the contrary is often the case.

All the Answers

To the Editor: If any of your readers would care to know what the situation will be in this country six months after the new administration takes office, a card to me at this address will bring that information promptly.

We have over 950 political commentators at our disposal, who know exactly what the situation is at all times. They know what the new President will do and what are his plans.

If you have any doubts on any subject, let me contact one of our wizards and send you the solution to the problem. Nothing too large or too small. Knowing just what is in the soup leaves little to the imagination and slightly spoils the taste, but on the contrary, this knowledge tells me whether or not to send out my laundry!

You are very welcome. Malemute Slim White City, Ore.

Music and Rummage

To the Editor: All right, girls, I'll dig out that pen again, but I warn you that I'm too sleepy to "think funny."

We, the Senior Citizen's Orchestra, played at the Girls' Community club Monday, Nov. 21, to help greet newcomers. Met many very nice people.

Also, we made a big noise in the Armistice parade, we thought, but woe is me: Those two carpet - er - I mean "street sweepers," right behind us made such a racket that nobody could hear us at all.

Oh well, riding high up on that big truck was fun and better than being shelved as oldsters used to be before the Fifty Plus Club turned time back for us.

We are going to stage a rummage sale in a few days and we'll be glad to make music for your gatherings if you'll rustle up your white elephants for us. Just call our leader, Edward Root, SRing 3-2623, and he can tell you who will pick up your elephants and herd 'em to our hideout. Watch for our advertisement in the Tribune, and help us out, will you, huh?

Yesterday, I saw two pups wrestling like school boys. A door opened somewhere, and one ran north and the other south real fast. Those pups thought they were people, and they looked so innocent that a dog catcher wouldn't have believed they'd ever left their own yards.

Are'n't puppies cunning? Pearl Spackman Jacksonville, Ore.

Domiciliary Hygiene

To the Editor: Business matters recently brought me to Medford and I took advantage of this to pay a long overdue call on a few long-time friends now living at Camp White.

I was shown the grounds and found them very fine indeed.

There is however at least one condition existing inside the building that should have immediate attention. The width of a hallway, approximately four feet, is all that separates the main dining room and kitchen from a large and well patronized men's lavatory. Immediately adjoining this lavatory is a smaller private dining room for the use of certain staff members, including a few doctors, nurses, etc.

Food, some 3,000 meals per day, is served cafeteria style, and to either enter or leave the lavatory each user must perform break through the slowly moving line of men awaiting their turn to enter the dining room.

This placing a lavatory in such close proximity to both kitchen and dining rooms is a shocking violation of every fundamental or basic rule of sanitation or hygiene.

How it can be that the management and medical staff members either ignore or tolerate such a condition is beyond my understanding.

I spoke of this to one friend and asked if he had ever made mention of this situation to the management and he answered, "Buddy mine, I live here - and I never did know of a junior in either private business, or the military, that ever endeared himself to his seniors by intimating they didn't know how to run their jobs, or simply didn't care."

I asked him what he thought the net result would be if he had anything to do with the operation of an Army encampment and a wandering inspector found a set-up where a lavatory, while not actually in the mess hall, was as close as this one. He replied that he would probably be given a short but effective brushing-up course on camp hygiene, and then would probably be

given a spot promotion and re-assigned to some fascinating duty such as opening and operating a one man recruiting office in Attu or Adak.

I learned later that the policing of the lavatory was apparently a part time function of at least one member on detail as a 'Food Service Worker.'

With the 'Staph bug' on the rampage throughout our country, the ever-present risk of serious contamination is too great to ignore.

T. B. Wilcox Jr. 2728 S.W. Greenway ave. Portland, Ore.

The Promise

To the Editor: Thanksgiving is here. For many, this joyful day brings thoughts of the bounty-laden table. I fear many of us realize too late, after the dinner, that less could have been eaten. As grand as the feast is and as joyful as the meeting of friends, do we, I wonder, really realize how thankful we should be?

The other day I chatted with a young mother, their first baby was only a few weeks old. Her husband lay on his sickbed in a local hospital. As I understand it, unless God intervenes there is no hope. All around us we see sickness and death. Yet amid it all, surely we must find something for which to be thankful.

Just last week I stood beside a fresh mound in a palmyring cemetery in the Sacramento valley. One of our loved ones had met an untimely death. A wife and three children were left. The youngest, an active little chap of only 5, especially caught my heart's attention. The cry goes up everywhere from human hearts, why? Yes why? Some question God's mercy.

As I stood beside that fresh mound my mind went ahead to that glad reunion day coming soon. Our Lord's unfulfilling promises will soon reach their consummation.

It is written in Holy Writ that a grand day is soon to come. Let us take His word and truly be thankful. These promises to all mankind are no fantastic day-dream, but the world's one and only hope. Don't take man's ideas but study and learn from the Holy Scriptures what is in store for all who love our Blessed Lord. Let's really be thankful as we keep looking up and beyond this vale of tears.

Henry Johnson Jr. 2400 Highway 88 Ashland, Ore.

Mrs. Nye Criticized

To the Editor: Regardless of the criticism that I may receive for writing this letter, I feel it is more important that the people of this county know how some of us feel about the new prospective replacement of the state senate.

She has placed her misfortune of the last election to what she refers to as "the hatchet man." Of course her past record had nothing to do with her defeat!

I would further like to enlighten some of you who may not know of her keen abilities in using her own hatchet. She has made questionable statements which reflected upon the integrity and abilities of professional (Republicans and Democrats) business men. She admitted to me personally that she did pull such blunders and that it was based only on a rumor, yet her memory was so short that she could not even remember the source of such a rumor.

I sincerely feel there are many good qualified Republicans who can serve and represent the people of this county with dignity and respect. Then the present nominee who draws her conclusions from gossip and rumors.

Edward M. McGinty 103 King st. Medford.

Editor's Note

Writer of this letter was the unsuccessful Democratic candidate for county surveyor.

Primaries

To the Editor: Subject, Presidential primaries. For the past 50 years I have watched the farce of selecting our presidential candidate in a convention where about 10 or 15 so called boss politicians tell 180 million people whom their candidate is going to be whether the people like it or not.

Now when the voters know a year ahead as they did this year whom their nominees are going to be, we cease to have free elections. True they have picked two very good men this year but the voters are lucky when they do.

There is no reason why the president and vice-president cannot be selected in the primaries the same as our senators and congressmen. Per-

haps it would take a little space on the ballot, but then everyone would participate as Americans in the selection of their leader for the coming 4 years.

I have spoken to many politically active persons here and about my home town on this subject and find very much support.

I am writing this letter hoping that it will help to arouse the voting public to this pressing problem.

Charles A. Robinson 420 Tuxedo Blvd. Webster Groves 19, Mo.

Censorship

To the Editor: Frank Jenkin's column was good, plain and honest. Personally knowing some of the said censor board, I made it an urgent means to appear and have a few words. Not that it is in my interest to uphold any lewd books or magazines, they are cold, lifeless words and pictures, not forced upon anyone decent, but some of your sons and daughters are real live flesh and hot blood that are not put away on shelves.

On beaches, in parks or ever so many places they go through acts and motions that will outdo any of these books or magazines in suggestive lust and lewdness, such as your dogs can be carted to the pound and put to death for, because of doing such things before the public's eyes.

Oh yes, there is much in the Douay, Rheims, Vulgate and King James versions of the Holy Scriptures that could not be copied and sent through our mails legally.

I much doubt if the Wycliffe translation of the Johann Gutenberg Bible could be sent by mail as is.

The Rev. A. Gilman 322 South Riverside ave. Medford.

Gifts for Christmas

To the Editor: The Jackson county chapter of the Oregon State Mental Health association is having the annual Christmas Gift Drive for 6,000 children and adult patients of the state hospitals for the mentally ill and emotionally disturbed.

This year gifts on the "wanted list" include musical instruments, new clothing for all ages, craft supplies, games and cards, cigarette packs, toiletries and cosmetics, costume jewelry, and all kinds of package mixes.

Donors are requested not to wrap gifts, but Christmas wrapping materials are needed so the patients may participate in this Christmas activity.

If donation is preferred, please make remittance payable to the Mental Health Association of Oregon and send to me at the address below.

The gift collection depot is Room 2 of the Medford High school, 815 South Oakdale ave., and if you would like to have the gifts picked up, call SPRing 3-2360.

Your participation in this worthwhile project will be greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Harry Watson Christmas Gift Chairman Mental Health Association of Oregon 2715 S. Pacific Hwy. Medford.

"Stone's Review"

To the Editor: Reading your paper and column, there are some things I haven't found there, one the "Stone's Review," a segment of our government set up to disqualify as many of our boys (veterans) as possible. Reason: obviously - money.

We are so poor, we can do so little for our aged, the

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

PARK AVENUE psychoanalyst was driving peacefully on the N. Y. Thruway when a speed maniac rammed him from behind. The analyst leapt from his car waving his fist and screaming, "You idiot! You numbskull! You rat!" Then, suddenly, he remembered his profession, and added, "Now tell me why you hate your mother."

There is no reason for a banquet chairman to write when a speaker pulls a boner or says something way out of line. As the late William Collier used to point out when he was acting as toastmaster, "It's my job only to introduce the speakers; not guarantee them!"

A big movie star, handsome, dashing—and dumb, was accorded a reception in Japan. Suddenly called upon to speak, with not a ghost writer within hailing distance, the big star floundered, "Er, hello out there! Er—I want to tell you that your flu has caught on real big in the U.S.A.!"

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next step down would be cut off the veterans.

Dear Mom; I wondered if you knew, your boy could die in the "Stone's Review." Cause Uncle Sam needs money to put a man into space, for foreign aid and the missile race. So if your boy's blood wasn't shed overseas or on the ocean blue, it may be shed now in the "Stone's Review." It all adds up in the course of time, seems men's lives aren't worth a dime. They can be shot down on a foreign sod, to be remembered by their own and God, or they can cut their throat by a slick cut, and it's going on now in the "Stone's Review." Cause Uncle Sam needs money to put a man into space, for foreign aid, and the missile race. So Mom, I wondered if you knew - your boy may die in the "Stone's Review."

It is true, Mr. C. A. Kretschmer, (letter Nov. 9) World War I veteran. The boys marched to Washington, D.C., and one was shot and blood was shed, because men were hungry. There was a depression, but we had no workmens compensation. Now we have workmens compensation and a recession, both came under a Republican administration.

Things look brighter now with a Democratic president. I believe a president, while in office, should have all the necessary means, of money and equipment, to execute his duties, but when retired, he too, should be cut off like "veterans who escaped unscathed" from their battle of nerves. Many veterans returned "unscathed" with a bad heart condition, and greater nervous irritability, unable to work. And being cut off means starvation.

Ex-presidents have money and do not have to worry about starving.

A lot of people made more money at home during the war than veterans, and were quite happy to be 4F. A lot were very happy because their job was such they were not "compelled" to leave home.

Personally, I do not believe any veteran returned "unscathed."

Thelma Glad, 1427 Lawnridge, Medford

Good Boys

To the Editor: May I express my sincere appreciation to Mary Shaw for her thoughtful, understanding letter regarding the Medford High school football team. Dick Jewett also painted the picture very clearly in his Fanfare column (Nov. 22), required reading for those who speak of overconfidence!

In view of publicity during the season, it has been sometimes difficult to remember that our "football machine" was composed of hardworking, conscientious boys who were deeply concerned about every "letting Medford down."

Strange as it may seem, this old machine was nibbled by assorted flu bugs, developed mud in its gears and resisted heavy pressure from all angles.

In previous years several service clubs and interested groups have arranged post-season parties for the teams who went to state play-offs. This season they are showing their appreciation in the same manner and the boys are pleasantly surprised. Perhaps a game was lost but they have won the knowledge that loyal friends are always ready to reward outstanding efforts.

Lillian Connolly 523 Newtown st. Medford.

A WEIGH WITH BIRDS

New York - (UP) - A group of 35 New York butchers will be doing the Thanksgiving turkey trot soon - right into markets department or magistrates court hearings. The butchers were charged with incognito purchases by a team of 40 markets department inspectors Wednesday.

There is no reason for a banquet chairman to write when a speaker pulls a boner or says something way out of line. As the late William Collier used to point out when he was acting as toastmaster, "It's my job only to introduce the speakers; not guarantee them!"

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