

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor... S. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES... By Mail, in Advance...

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... Receiving Full Leased Wire Service

Advertising Representatives... M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry... Miss Tiny Hand viewed romance on the screen last eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Borchert made a rip to Monmouth Thursday to rent a house for the winter.

Senator Charles Curtis, G. O. P. vice-presidential candidate and noble redskin of Kansas, intends to splutter orations on the tariff from Maine to the Rockies, and half-way back.

The Main Stem and Sixth street intersections offer an ideal opportunity for a tri-cornered smash, which so far has been overlooked by our speed idiots.

Mutton Wmson has disposed of his vigilant, keen-eyed police hound.

Flicker vs. Flicker. Suit for divorce—(Courtroom news, Portland Telegram). The flare-up.

The power of the press is not too powerful. For years the press has been preaching to autocrats upon the futility of racing a train to a tie, at the expense, with no results. The auto has not been built that will knock a locomotive off the track.

BILL SMITH This is a little story concerning one Bill Smith, and the strange life he led, and the sad fate he met.

Bill wished to be sane—that is, guided by common sense, and by no other thing whatsoever.

When a drop of soup fell on his vest, he took the napkin from his knees and tucked it under his chin.

The tight collar of the orthodox shirt chafed his neck, and impeded his breathing, so he defied custom, by unbuttoning the collar thereof, and being comfortable.

He excused his absence from the church, by asserting that he did not care to go, when the fishing was good, and the roads smooth.

When he joined a group of people who were employing many pretty adjectives to express their delight in a certain interpretive dance, he remarked that he had seen many things more subtle than a number of scantily garbed and muscular young ladies leaping about a stage.

He chafed the people he liked, regardless of their caste, morals, record, and financial ratings.

When he took to the company of people, who mouthed ancient ideas under the impression they were being erudite and clever, he said a prayer, and took a nap.

He made no effort to save the people either from hell or from foolish laws, taking the stand that the majority should go to hell anyway, and people who tolerate foolish laws deserve their fate.

He discarded his coat in hot weather; he refused to be bound by the rulings of any party, sect, clan, or clique; he did not pretend to be vitally interested in something he knew nothing about, and of which everybody else was ignorant, but would not admit it.

Some people called him an individualist, some an idiot, some an ass. But all agreed he was right, but was not playing the game, and so, they hanged him.

(Baltimore Sun.)

Pleasure Craft Burns... WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—(AP)—Mrs. J. Barton MacMurray, 28, drowned last night after jumping from the pleasure craft "Tee Din" which caught fire in the Potomac river near Bellevue, D. C.

Her husband and a house guest, Miss Mary O'Brien of New York, were rescued by the crew of the naval tug Tecumseh. Richard H. Woods, owner of the craft, also was rescued after being seriously burned attempting to extinguish the blaze.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—(AP)—The weather outlook for the week starting September third was announced here today by the United States weather bureau as follows:

Far western states: The outlook is for generally fair weather but with fogs along the coast and warmer with low humidity and high fire hazards over the interior.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—An item in the San Francisco papers today should be of interest to southern Oregon.

"The Southern Pacific intends to buy out the interest of the Santa Fe in the North-western Pacific. The terminal of this road is now at Arcata north of Eureka. It is believed this sale will result in the extension of the S. P. from Arcata to join with the S. P., O. and C. main line at Granta Pass or Medford."

Southern Pacific officials here refuse to comment upon this announcement declaring that such announcements must come from the officials of the Northwestern Pacific.

Railroad rumors are merely railroad rumors, but where there is so much smoke, there must be some fire.

At least one prominent California democrat was not won over by Al Smith's 14 tributes to Woodrow Wilson in his acceptance speech. George W. Lane, brother of the late Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior under President Wilson, a life long democrat, declared here last night:

"I am for Hoover for President because he is supremely fitted for the place and because he is an international, as well as a national figure. My choice, as between Hoover and Smith was made solely on the superior qualities of Hoover for the high place to which both men aspire."

Hoover is a man with a heart who does things. I can not see how any mother could vote for anyone else with Hoover's name on the ballot."

That should settle the mother's vote. Now that Joe Robinson, Al's running-mate, declares prohibition is not an issue, that should settle the fathers.

The latest republican campaign slogan is "Turn the Raskobis out."

QUILL POINTS

The best way to handle a traffic copy is to move your head up and down as he finishes each sentence.

Handicap: Something that keeps you from doing your best—like being related to the wife of the boss.

Music helps athletes, and what the Yankees seem to need at present is the refrain from slipping.

Hoover has done much for the suffering, and perhaps he has heard about the American business man.

Americanism: One grocery store, three filling stations, five ready-to-wear shops for women.

The question to be decided is whether there are more Smith republicans or more Hoover democrats.

Still, steamship travel would be unsafe, too, if the ships were so constructed as to bust when half way across.

Some say they oppose Al because he is wet, and some have the courage of their prejudices.

An old boy merely feels that way, but a wrinkled prune actually looks younger when it's stewed.

Neither Mr. Mencken nor Mr. Sinclair was entered for the Olympics, so Ireland won the hammer event.

No light without heat? Rats! Did you ever notice the cold light in the banker's eyes when you ask to renew?

Causes are obscure, and few realize that New Bedford workers are on strike because freight trains take their wages.

Great batters seldom are greatly golfers, probably because they can't bluff the ball by swinging three clubs as they approach.

Correct this sentence: "John called about 6 o'clock to say he'd be an hour late for dinner," said the wife, "and I wasn't a bit annoyed."

LAKENGRAD, Russia, Sept. 1.—(AP) Maxim Gorky, the noted Russian writer who has been visiting scenes of his youth here, was taken ill today with an attack of chronic appendicitis. Physicians ordered him to bed for a complete rest. He has been visiting schools, factories and working men's clubs.

LAKEHURST, N. J., Sept. 1.—(AP) The naval dirigible Los Angeles, under the command of Lieutenant Commander H. V. Wiley, left the field here today for the opening of an airport at Stanbury, Pa., and the state convention of the American Legion at Bridge-ton, N. J.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff impersonates a Butler for Mutt in an emergency

JEFF, THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN IS VISITING ME TODAY AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, SO DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY SERVANT JUST WHILE HE'S HERE! HE'S COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! O.K.?

SURE!

MY MAN, HERE'S A QUARTER. RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES. AND I WISH TO SMOKE!

VERY, VERY GOOD, SIR!

COUNT, MY MAN IS INDEED A JEWEL! JUST LIKE A CLOCK! NOW HE'S DOWNSTAIRS! NOW HE'S CROSSING THE STREET! NOW HE'S BUYING THE CIGARETTES! NOW HE'S COMING! BACK!

WONDERFUL MUTT!

HE'S THE BEST PERSONAL SERVANT I EVER HAD. HE SHOULD BE COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! SURE ENOUGH—THERE HE COMES. IN THREE SECONDS WE'LL HAVE THE SMOKES!

MUTT, DO YOU WANT PLAIN OR CORK TIPS?

By BUD FISHER

JEFF, THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN IS VISITING ME TODAY AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, SO DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY SERVANT JUST WHILE HE'S HERE! HE'S COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! O.K.?

SURE!

MY MAN, HERE'S A QUARTER. RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES. AND I WISH TO SMOKE!

VERY, VERY GOOD, SIR!

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not a disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

THE AWFUL PROPAGANDA IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

It is generally understood that the services of physicians and nurses cost real money and are rarely available without price. On this ground I, for one, hate to buy insurance for a certain class of policyholders, a notably poor people and I find a struggle through this arrangement, making visible without visible cost.

Hoover will carry the "Pacific coast by half a million votes," said he, "and it is my firm conviction he will carry every state west of the Mississippi."

(Note for P. H.—L. C.—L. Mc-D. W., et cetera, et cetera. Your only hope is to interpret the scriptures according to Matthew, Luke and John.)

There are two books every one should read. One is "Tammany Hall" by Werner, and the other "Hoover" by Will Irwin. No doubt the public library has them.

The weather continues cold and raw.

For the first time today, San Francisco papers mention Chan Kwan as a contender in the golf tournament starting Monday. They discovered he shot a 74 at Cypress Point yesterday. Rudy Wilhelm of Portland is also mentioned.

Medford also gets a front page date line. It seems Lindy landed there Thursday and arrived here last evening. We trust he didn't escape the vigilance of Horace Lasky Paramount Bromley. If he did, he can claim another world's record. R. W. R.

That should settle the mother's vote. Now that Joe Robinson, Al's running-mate, declares prohibition is not an issue, that should settle the fathers.

The latest republican campaign slogan is "Turn the Raskobis out."

The question to be decided is whether there are more Smith republicans or more Hoover democrats.

Still, steamship travel would be unsafe, too, if the ships were so constructed as to bust when half way across.

Some say they oppose Al because he is wet, and some have the courage of their prejudices.

An old boy merely feels that way, but a wrinkled prune actually looks younger when it's stewed.

Neither Mr. Mencken nor Mr. Sinclair was entered for the Olympics, so Ireland won the hammer event.

No light without heat? Rats! Did you ever notice the cold light in the banker's eyes when you ask to renew?

Causes are obscure, and few realize that New Bedford workers are on strike because freight trains take their wages.

Great batters seldom are greatly golfers, probably because they can't bluff the ball by swinging three clubs as they approach.

Correct this sentence: "John called about 6 o'clock to say he'd be an hour late for dinner," said the wife, "and I wasn't a bit annoyed."

LAKENGRAD, Russia, Sept. 1.—(AP) Maxim Gorky, the noted Russian writer who has been visiting scenes of his youth here, was taken ill today with an attack of chronic appendicitis. Physicians ordered him to bed for a complete rest. He has been visiting schools, factories and working men's clubs.

LAKEHURST, N. J., Sept. 1.—(AP) The naval dirigible Los Angeles, under the command of Lieutenant Commander H. V. Wiley, left the field here today for the opening of an airport at Stanbury, Pa., and the state convention of the American Legion at Bridge-ton, N. J.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff impersonates a Butler for Mutt in an emergency

JEFF, THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN IS VISITING ME TODAY AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, SO DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY SERVANT JUST WHILE HE'S HERE! HE'S COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! O.K.?

SURE!

MY MAN, HERE'S A QUARTER. RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES. AND I WISH TO SMOKE!

VERY, VERY GOOD, SIR!

COUNT, MY MAN IS INDEED A JEWEL! JUST LIKE A CLOCK! NOW HE'S DOWNSTAIRS! NOW HE'S CROSSING THE STREET! NOW HE'S BUYING THE CIGARETTES! NOW HE'S COMING! BACK!

WONDERFUL MUTT!

HE'S THE BEST PERSONAL SERVANT I EVER HAD. HE SHOULD BE COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! SURE ENOUGH—THERE HE COMES. IN THREE SECONDS WE'LL HAVE THE SMOKES!

MUTT, DO YOU WANT PLAIN OR CORK TIPS?

By BUD FISHER

JEFF, THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN IS VISITING ME TODAY AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, SO DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY SERVANT JUST WHILE HE'S HERE! HE'S COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! O.K.?

SURE!

MY MAN, HERE'S A QUARTER. RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES. AND I WISH TO SMOKE!

VERY, VERY GOOD, SIR!

COUNT, MY MAN IS INDEED A JEWEL! JUST LIKE A CLOCK! NOW HE'S DOWNSTAIRS! NOW HE'S CROSSING THE STREET! NOW HE'S BUYING THE CIGARETTES! NOW HE'S COMING! BACK!

WONDERFUL MUTT!

HE'S THE BEST PERSONAL SERVANT I EVER HAD. HE SHOULD BE COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! SURE ENOUGH—THERE HE COMES. IN THREE SECONDS WE'LL HAVE THE SMOKES!

MUTT, DO YOU WANT PLAIN OR CORK TIPS?

By BUD FISHER

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not a disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

THE AWFUL PROPAGANDA IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

It is generally understood that the services of physicians and nurses cost real money and are rarely available without price. On this ground I, for one, hate to buy insurance for a certain class of policyholders, a notably poor people and I find a struggle through this arrangement, making visible without visible cost.

Hoover will carry the "Pacific coast by half a million votes," said he, "and it is my firm conviction he will carry every state west of the Mississippi."

(Note for P. H.—L. C.—L. Mc-D. W., et cetera, et cetera. Your only hope is to interpret the scriptures according to Matthew, Luke and John.)

There are two books every one should read. One is "Tammany Hall" by Werner, and the other "Hoover" by Will Irwin. No doubt the public library has them.

The weather continues cold and raw.

For the first time today, San Francisco papers mention Chan Kwan as a contender in the golf tournament starting Monday. They discovered he shot a 74 at Cypress Point yesterday. Rudy Wilhelm of Portland is also mentioned.

Medford also gets a front page date line. It seems Lindy landed there Thursday and arrived here last evening. We trust he didn't escape the vigilance of Horace Lasky Paramount Bromley. If he did, he can claim another world's record. R. W. R.

That should settle the mother's vote. Now that Joe Robinson, Al's running-mate, declares prohibition is not an issue, that should settle the fathers.

The latest republican campaign slogan is "Turn the Raskobis out."

The question to be decided is whether there are more Smith republicans or more Hoover democrats.

Still, steamship travel would be unsafe, too, if the ships were so constructed as to bust when half way across.

Some say they oppose Al because he is wet, and some have the courage of their prejudices.

An old boy merely feels that way, but a wrinkled prune actually looks younger when it's stewed.

Neither Mr. Mencken nor Mr. Sinclair was entered for the Olympics, so Ireland won the hammer event.

No light without heat? Rats! Did you ever notice the cold light in the banker's eyes when you ask to renew?

Causes are obscure, and few realize that New Bedford workers are on strike because freight trains take their wages.

Great batters seldom are greatly golfers, probably because they can't bluff the ball by swinging three clubs as they approach.

Correct this sentence: "John called about 6 o'clock to say he'd be an hour late for dinner," said the wife, "and I wasn't a bit annoyed."

LAKENGRAD, Russia, Sept. 1.—(AP) Maxim Gorky, the noted Russian writer who has been visiting scenes of his youth here, was taken ill today with an attack of chronic appendicitis. Physicians ordered him to bed for a complete rest. He has been visiting schools, factories and working men's clubs.

LAKEHURST, N. J., Sept. 1.—(AP) The naval dirigible Los Angeles, under the command of Lieutenant Commander H. V. Wiley, left the field here today for the opening of an airport at Stanbury, Pa., and the state convention of the American Legion at Bridge-ton, N. J.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff impersonates a Butler for Mutt in an emergency

JEFF, THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN IS VISITING ME TODAY AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, SO DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY SERVANT JUST WHILE HE'S HERE! HE'S COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! O.K.?

SURE!

MY MAN, HERE'S A QUARTER. RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES. AND I WISH TO SMOKE!

VERY, VERY GOOD, SIR!

COUNT, MY MAN IS INDEED A JEWEL! JUST LIKE A CLOCK! NOW HE'S DOWNSTAIRS! NOW HE'S CROSSING THE STREET! NOW HE'S BUYING THE CIGARETTES! NOW HE'S COMING! BACK!

WONDERFUL MUTT!

HE'S THE BEST PERSONAL SERVANT I EVER HAD. HE SHOULD BE COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! SURE ENOUGH—THERE HE COMES. IN THREE SECONDS WE'LL HAVE THE SMOKES!

MUTT, DO YOU WANT PLAIN OR CORK TIPS?

By BUD FISHER

JEFF, THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN IS VISITING ME TODAY AND I WANT TO IMPRESS HIM, SO DO ME A BIG FAVOR AND PRETEND YOU'RE MY SERVANT JUST WHILE HE'S HERE! HE'S COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! O.K.?

SURE!

MY MAN, HERE'S A QUARTER. RUN DOWN TO THE CORNER AND GET ME A PACK OF CIGARETTES. AND I WISH TO SMOKE!

VERY, VERY GOOD, SIR!

COUNT, MY MAN IS INDEED A JEWEL! JUST LIKE A CLOCK! NOW HE'S DOWNSTAIRS! NOW HE'S CROSSING THE STREET! NOW HE'S BUYING THE CIGARETTES! NOW HE'S COMING! BACK!

WONDERFUL MUTT!

HE'S THE BEST PERSONAL SERVANT I EVER HAD. HE SHOULD BE COMING UPSTAIRS NOW! SURE ENOUGH—THERE HE COMES. IN THREE SECONDS WE'LL HAVE THE SMOKES!

MUTT, DO YOU WANT PLAIN OR CORK TIPS?

By BUD FISHER

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.)

REAL TRAGEDY

Old Gaffer Doldrum has six sons, who live on farms, some miles apart; he visits with these selfish ones, and each one tries to break his heart. He had his roll some years ago, that kept him safe in Easy Street, he said, "I will divide the dough among my boys, so help me Pete. Why keep my money till I die? They're needing capital today, to plant new fields of oats and rye, to buy machines for hilling hay, will divide my hard-earned hoard, to please my sons and help them out, and each one at his grinning board, will welcome me, I have no doubt. While I survive I'll stay in turn with Alexander, John and Paul, with Abalson and Steve and Kern, and be much honored by them all." But when he goes to settle down with Alexander for a while, he's greeted with a sudden frown, and finds no welcome, and no smile. And when he camps with Kern and John, he seems to be a nuisance there; they seem to wish he would begone, and grudge him bunk and bill of fare. They've had the old man's ample stack, there's nothing further to expect; so when he calls at any shack, no cordial smile can he detect. No doubt the sons are heartless scrotes, but they are human more or less; and countless old men meet such fates, and spend their days in bleak distress. If Gaffer Doldrum had retained his bundle as he should have done, he would not now be grieved and pained by any grim, cold-blooded son. But all the boys would strive to show how much they honored their old dad; and all would have been glad, if he were a chump who gives away his substance ere it's time to quit; he dies, and on that fateful day his will is sure to make a hit.

Answer.—I do not understand how you reach the conclusion that very useful in opposing aoidis. Tomatoes are of slightly less value, Milk is neutral. Oranges, apples, lettuce, bananas, are especially valuable in the diet when there is any tendency toward acidosis. Foods furnishing acid waste or combustion products are chiefly meats, eggs, cereal products, peanuts, and plums, prunes and cranberries (the cause of the benzoic acid content of the three fruits mentioned). All other fresh fruits, and the fresh vegetables and greens rather furnish an alkaline ash.

Another Near Specialist. Five months ago a foot specialist at the shoe store told me I had fallen arches and that I must wear arch supports, for which I paid \$6. Now I find my feet are in worse condition than before and there is no foot specialist where I am staying.

Answer.—For the lack of a "foot specialist" where you are now you should be thankful. It is a grave error to adopt arch supports or any other artificial brace or supporter, cast, corset, bandage or appliance, without medical advice. Such surgical appliances are of some value and necessary adjuncts in the treatment of certain deficiencies or deformities, but they are capable of doing irreparable harm when unwisely used. I advise you to stop trifling with your feet and consult a physician before your trouble gets any worse. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Judgeships constitute the key to the structure of government. I have known many judges, and I have never known one who was insulated from the political currents of influence of his time and community. You imply that the appointment of judges would so insulate them. But we all know, that of the powers of the presidency and the U. S. senate is the control of the appointments of supreme court judges. And one way to judge a candidate for the presidency is to ask: "What kind of judges will be appointed to the supreme court?" You might as well talk about the "appointment" of a chief of police as a method of insulating that officer from graft in a big city.

In signing the document, which you have published, endorsing Judge Thomas as a circuit court judge, I reserved my rights as a democrat. That was a political document; it is now being used as a political document. Signatures of lawyers were asked for, because it was thought they would be useful in influencing voters. The document had no other purpose. Not being entirely innocent, I treated the document for what it was, and would do so again. Judge Thomas is a republican. The two attorneys who brought the money to me to be signed were republicans. The paper, which now prints the document is a republican paper. This is a predominantly republican community. Nevertheless, I believe that a democrat has some rights, which even the candidates for judge is bound to respect. If that is not so, I might as well find it out, especially since, as an attorney, I am compelled to appear before the judge of the circuit court.

W. R. GAYLORD, Medford, August 29.

REDFWOOD CITY, Sept. 1.—(AP) Robert Taylor, 39, part time caddy at Burlingame country club, partially wrecked the Hillsborough and Redwood City jabs trying to get a bath. He pulled the washing basin from their pipes trying to make a shower. Later officials took him to the jail here and gavel him a tubbing.

Clean rags wanted at the Mail Tribune office.

PROHIBITION LOSSES COMPULSORY VOTE

SYDNEY, Australia, Sept. 1.—(AP) Prohibition was defeated by more than 2 to 1 in the New South Wales liquor referendum today. Voting was compulsory. The final vote showed 269,162 in favor of prohibition and 676,178 opposed. In the federal district of Canberra there were 82 votes for prohibition, 242 for public control of liquor selling and 445 in favor of licensed premises.

EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., Sept. 1.—(AP) Three persons were killed and three others critically injured when their automobile was struck by a freight train at a grade crossing of the Pennsylvania railroad here today.

The dead are Albert M. Herrschaff, 36, his wife, Elizabeth, 34, and daughter, Amelia, 6, of Norristown, Pa.

The injured are John Daly 58, and his wife, Lydia, parents of Mrs. Herrschaff, and another daughter of the couple, Marion Merschaff, 4, little hope was held for their recovery. The party was returning from a vacation to Mays Landing.

FOLKESTONE, Eng., Sept. 1.—(AP) Ishak Heini, Egyptian swimmer, succeeded in crossing the English channel today. He landed here at 1:45 p. m., 23 hours and 5 minutes after he entered the water at Cape Gris Nez, France.

A huge crowd welcomed the Egyptian when he came ashore here, lining the beach and the piers as he stroked his way to the harbor. His feat, accomplished after several unsuccessful attempts extending over several seasons brought the total number of channel swimmers to 16.

Heini has been a training companion of several of the successful paddlers including Gertrude Ederle, first woman to make the crossing.

YOUTH LOSES ARM IN MOTOR CRASH

SALEM, Ore., Sept. 1.—(AP)—The right arm of Arthur Pfaffinger, 21, was torn off at the shoulder, and Lewis Faulkner, 23, received injuries about the shoulders and head when the motorcycle they were riding crashed into a horse-drawn wagon on the Pacific highway at Woodburn last night. Both young men live at Woodburn. They were brought to a hospital here, where it was said Faulkner's injuries are slight, but that Pfaffinger was resting only fairly well.

In Europe there is great demand for those tractors. In America Ford has stopped making his Fordson. There will be no more when the present supply is exhausted. He may manufacture a different tractor years hence—no more of the old kind.