

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75

WHO IS THE BEST EDITORIAL WRITER?

IF there is ever a contest to determine the best editorial writer in America, Arthur Brisbane and Chester Rowell, of California, should meet in the finals.

Both men are encyclopedic in the range of their information. Brisbane is more terse, more colorful and more sensational. But for the sake of these qualities he often sacrifices accuracy, consistency, sincerity.

Rowell, former publisher of the Fresno Republican, is now a syndicate editorial writer for the San Francisco Chronicle. He is more of an idealist than his distinguished rival, and is one of the few editorial writers who has never abandoned the League of Nations.

In short, in any such contest Brisbane would win the gallery, but a committee of competent judges would probably award the laurel wreath to Rowell.

Which incidentally renders it almost superfluous to add, that in the America of today the former wields by far the greater influence.

As a good example of Mr. Rowell's skill we quote the following editorial in Saturday's Chronicle, not only because it is excellent of its kind, but because it brings into sharp relief a truth that we have frequently tried to express in this column:

Note how clearly and gracefully Mr. Rowell makes his point, and the extent of the ground he covers in a few words:

"Your aim in America," said President Kalamon of Russia in a recent interview, "is to reach the point where every family would have an automobile. In Russia all we aim for is to see that every man has a shirt."

From a shirt apiece to an automobile apiece—that is the contrast of Russia and America. And America is quite as near to the one standard as Russia is to the other.

Russia has at least as many people without shirts as we have without automobiles. What matters it, then, if Russia "spiritually," is aspiring to the time when the common man shall have one shirt and the uncommon man shall be forbidden to have two, while America aspires to the standard that the common man shall have one Ford or Chevrolet, while the uncommon man may have a whole Rolls-Royce fleet if he is foolish enough to want it?

Capitalism and Communism alike make the material standard of living the foundation of spiritual progress. If you want the other standard, where the things of the spirit omit the things of the flesh—go to those parts of India where the "holiest" man is whoever is poorest and dirtiest and most useless.

For us, give us the automobile apiece, and the hope that things of the spirit will be added thereto.

THE MOUSE MAN

DURING a week spent in a hospital I once made the acquaintance of a strange mouse-like little man.

His work was scrubbing out the rooms and doing odd jobs about the place.

He would rub his hands together and keep saying half under his breath, "yes-yes-yes," when anyone talked to him.

After the third day had passed, and he saw that I didn't offer to bite, he grew more at ease and told me something about himself.

For many years he had rarely gone out of the building. All his life he had worked in hotels and hospitals whenever possible. Once he got a job in a dry goods store, but he didn't like it.

"When I worked there I had to get my meals at restaurants and there are so many things to choose from in a restaurant that I never could decide what to order. Here at the hospital I like it because they just bring me what I get to eat and I don't have to decide."

In the barber shop the other day I heard the assistant say to the owner of the shop:

"Will you do me a favor when you go out to lunch? Will you pick me out a shirt? When I go into a store there are so many different shirts I never know which one to choose. So I never buy a shirt myself any more."

As a part of his moral education everyone should read a life of DeQuincy.

This amiable English writer in later years became a man who had practically lost his power to decide. In the books and papers that came to him he could not decide which to save and which to throw away. Consequently he saved everything.

When his room became so full he could no longer move around in it, he moved out and repeated the process in other quarters. At one time he was paying rent on four rooms at once because he couldn't decide what to throw away.

The muscles of decision, like the muscles of the arm, grow flabby and weak with disuse.

Making decisions is a habit as much as writing legibly and, like writing, it is a habit that improves with practice.

When you lose the power of deciding for yourself you become a "mouse man," a sort of parasite that needs shelter and clings to others.—W. Teale in G. M. Adams service.

Americanism: A piano mover taking a vacation and giving the boy a dime to carry his 30-pound bag.

Roughing it, modern style: Buying buns, onions, mustards and wieners and mixing your own hot dogs.

A prominent divine says there is no social competition in hell, but what makes it hell if it isn't necessary to keep up with the Joneses?

The chain-store idea, fully developed, will help the government. All the income tax can be collected from one group of bankers in New York.

Old-timers sneer at hatless college boys, but the system saves an average of three salutes to the red at co-ed schools.

Procerous tim are those in which nobody is envious enough to condemn the crookedness of the big fellows.

In snowball season, the Boy Scout can do his daily good deed just by resisting temptation.

There's a glass partition in a limousine. Maybe bumping against that makes the nose in the back seat turn up more than one does in a sedan.

FILM FOLKS JUST LIKE REST OF US LADY SCRIBE SAYS

By MARY GREINER

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Jan. 5.—(Special)—After all, folks are pretty much people, no matter where you go. And if they put on a few airs in Hollywood, it's only because they think you'll be disappointed if they don't.

Like the two Eastern society women who arrived here this week, their purses bulging with talcum powder and their trunks equipped with fur coats, they insisted on seeing the property man at the Fox studio, they had every body acting all over the place—even the electricians. Finally the visitors had to be all but carried out in an ambulance, so overcome were they by the thrills and excitement they themselves had stirred up.

Then, unawares, the actors are found to be interested in football and other normal things. As for instance, that vivacious young couple, Sue Carol and Nick Stuart explained with considerable humor how they had their bets divided on the California-Georgia Tech, game played in the Rose Bowl stadium yesterday. Both felt sorry for "the poor boy who ran the wrong way."

Sue and Nick were waiting off the set while a crowd of college chieftains and coeds were doing their big fraternity house scene in the movie, "Girls Gone Wild," now being filmed by Fox, and in which these two play leading roles.

Starts Nice

The scene being rehearsed and shot before us, started out with a fairly "nice party" and developed into one of those brawls, where kicks emanate from the punch bowl and land other places—not excluding the shins. There was plenty of action and noise, and when Nick Stuart was describing plays in yesterday's game, off stage, he was entering into the hilarious spirit of the make-believe fraternity party in which he, at that time had no part.

Frank Murray, a very genial young publicity man for Fox, treated me to lunch at "The Munchers" an aristocratic canteen, where "no outsiders are allowed," and where such celebrated painters as James Montgomery Flagg, Arthur William Brown, Clarence Underwood, Tatsuho Itoh and Henry Clive have complimented their hosts by leaving samples of their art upon the walls.

Meet Mary

Here we met the beautiful Mary Astor and her multi-millionaire husband Kenneth Hawk. Fox supervisor, who, with his brother director Howard Hawk, clears up a few millions in oil dividends over so on. According to Mr. Murray, who either of these two brothers invest (and what Frank means, they invest) the other, according to a mutual understanding will automatically come in for half of the clean up. On the other hand if one of them should invest and lose, the other will come around in true brotherly spirit and fork over his half of the loss.

Anyway, both the Hawks were there, in their grey suits and grey hair, eating their lunch with Mary Astor, who is the leading lady in the picture "New Year's Eve," now receiving the finishing touches in the Fox studio.

Not far away sat the cutest couple in Hollywood, Arthur Lake of Harold Teen fame, and his sister, Little Florence Lake, 17, who has just signed up for a five-year contract with Fox. Arthur is typically Harold Teenish in real life, and appears to be everybody's pet. He has a habit of sticking his hands in his back pockets and wrapping one leg around the other while carrying on conversations with his seniors.

Discovering Lola

Lola Lane, who was discovered two years ago at the Blue near the corner of success by Gus Edwards, and has since kept climbing, from scandals to musical comedy, was also one of the "munchers," having earned that place when she was cast in the leading role of "Speakeasy" an all talkie, being directed by Ben Stollor.

Lola, a strawberry blond, who might any time decide to be anything else, was quite the life of the party at her table, where Lew Sells, director of "Girls Gone Wild," sat and (much to the consternation of everybody) accidentally lit a trick cigarette which exploded sent a shower of fine feathers in every direction.

All in all it was quite a jolly lunch hour. Just such a one as one would enjoy attending every day, if one had nothing to do but sit back and be amused. And, according to Frank Murray, if one had the combined pay check of that group in "The Munchers," for one week, one could retire, and do just that.

KING SCORES GAIN IN FIGHT AGAINST LENGTHY ILLNESS

LONDON, Eng., Jan. 5.—(P)—The evening bulletin issued at 8:30 p. m. on King George's condition was as follows:

"In spite of a restless day, the king's condition remains unchanged. No bulletin will be issued until tomorrow evening. Signed: 'HEWETT, 'DAWSON.'"

SALEM PREPARES FOR THE SOLONS; DUST OFF DESKS

SALEM, Jan. 5.—(P)—Once again the state house here has been put in order for the legislature.

In another three or four days all will be in readiness for the members of the 1929 session, which opens on January 14.

The senate chamber and house of representatives have been renovated, cards bearing the names of legislators have been placed on the desks, and the necessary supplies assembled.

The committee rooms have been vacated by the state officials and are being placed in condition for the legislature.

Telephone wires have been installed in the rotunda for transmitting the doings of the legislature to the public. Three separate legislative services will be in operation during the 1929 session.

More than 120 typewriters have been rented by the secretary of state for use by the legislative stenographers and clerks.

WATER COLORS OF DR. SCHROFF SHOW ART AND BEAUTY

The long shadows of dusk, that intensify the depth of canyons and the majestic heights of western hills—that crawl along the moorings in Venice and a little later whisper ghost stories to the spray of a sea wave quivering in solitary grandeur as seen from the sea—these are the children of Alfred Schroff's imagination, that prove a vital force in his collection of 50 unusually beautiful and powerful water colors now on exhibition in the Suedcor Art shop in the Medford building.

Shadows and mist, and the haze of retrospection are the glasses thru which he views the world, and in his colorful fanciful pictures, is a touching appeal that strikes right at the heart strings.

There is no smack of the modern artist about Dr. Schroff. His work is subtle in its simplicity, and does not need the cloak of impressionism to stimulate the imagination. Nor does it exclude the overtones and highlights in its depiction of convincing realism.

The spray from an ocean wave which has dashed itself to pieces against a cliff, is convincingly real in its fragile aliveness. Instead of solid concrete as seen so often in the works of some of the greatest modern painters. And his trees, have a beauty and a vital challenge to them that sets this artist apart as a unique individualist in this or any other age.

These paintings will be on exhibition in the Suedcor shop during the coming week, and the public is invited.

MEDFORD TO HAVE AUBURN AGENCY

"Marked by great enthusiasm, thousands of prospects all over the country recently viewed the new car, and were convinced of the value being offered," says Mr. Delfel.

"Factory production has been pushed to the limit to take care of the rush of orders which are pouring in and every effort is being made to get the cars out. Auburn, Indiana plant is working at capacity and work is being speeded up at the Connersville plant, where production of 200 cars daily will be under way shortly."

"Reports from our dealers and distributors all over the country prove to us that our optimism of the new series has been much too small," says R. H. Faulkner, vice president.

"When one distributor reports that more than 700 persons viewed the new line at his salesrooms in a single day, and a smaller dealer reports that he made twenty-four demonstrations and actually signed up eleven customers, even we must have underestimated the value presented. The public knows automobiles and knows values, and that is why we are swamped with orders on these new cars."

The Auburn line of cars has been handled in Ashland by the Southern Oregon Sales & Service and Charles Delfel, proprietor, will shortly open a salesroom in Medford.

This is one of the popular, standard cars all over the country and comes in both eight and six-cylinder. As an observer in this paper tells of the new 1929 models and the special features of each.

"The introduction of the new line has been greeted by thousands of prospects all over the country since its first showing December 2," says Mr. Delfel.

Pleas Not Guilty

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 5.—(P)—State Treasurer Bert R. Buckley pleaded not guilty on each of the ten counts charging conspiracy to violate the national prohibition act when arraigned before Federal Judge Denison W. Hough today.

A. P. BUREAU HEAD APPOINTED EDITOR

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 5.—(P)—Edward F. Nelson, who has been correspondent of the Associated Press in charge of the bureau at Portland the past eight years, has been appointed news editor of the Rocky Mountain division of the Associated Press, which includes the states of Colorado, Montana, Wyoming and New Mexico. His headquarters will be at Denver, where he will take charge January 16.

Leslie J. Smith, who has been night editor of the Portland bureau for more than two years, will take Nelson's place in Portland, and A. E. Harris of the Morning Astorian, Astoria, will become night editor. Charles E. Brunin will continue as editor of the day state wire.

Nelson took charge of the Portland bureau in September, 1929, and has been active in developing the news service of the Associated Press in Oregon, including the establishment of the Oregon state relays. The day state wire was opened five years ago, and the night state wire three years ago.

GLENDALE, Cal., Jan. 5.—(P)—Marc McDermott, veteran stage and film actor, died shortly before 6 o'clock today at the Windsor hospital here. McDermott's life had been despaired of for the past four weeks following treatment for a liver complaint. He had been ill for some time previously and was removed to the hospital when his condition became critical.

CONGRESS SIDESTEPS TWO ISSUES.

(Continued from Page One.)

promised to call an extra session if the present congress failed to dispose of the farm problem and as a result of this a number of congressional leaders favor the passage of a tariff measure at a session to be called some time after March 4, and before the convening of the next regular session in December.

Many at the capitol feel that farm relief and the tariff, which have been branded the "legislative twins," should be considered at the same time and because of this they insist that congress should be called back to work shortly after the present session has passed into history. This group also includes many who regard the farm and tariff questions, because of campaign promises, as a task for solution by the incoming administration and one that should not be disposed of until Hoover takes office.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—(P)—Democratic support for the Kellogg anti-war treaty in the senate today was countered by a Republican attack.

Senator Swanson, of Virginia, the ranking Democrat on the foreign relations committee, endorsed the pact as a "noble gesture toward peace" but Senator McLean, Republican, Connecticut, condemned it unless it were backed by an accompanying resolution reasserting America's rights under the Monroe doctrine.

While these two held the floor for three more hours of debate, negotiations were going on looking to a solution of the problem arising from a demand of those who would have America's position under the treaty renouncing war clearly set forth.

DIRECTORS OF "CO-OP" SELECTED

(Continued from Page One.)

Pacific it was possible to ship poultry products from the Rogue river valley in less than carload lots, and that by reason of this, the Pacific Poultry association had announced its intention of establishing a branch in this city, which would prove of high value to valley poultrymen in their shipments.

There was an attendance of about 100, out of the 250 shareholders and much interest was shown in the meeting.

Ye Poet's Corner

THE UNIVERSAL ARCHITECT

Man's life so brief and yet sublime Is scarce a second of eternal time. We are but atoms in this mighty show.

The universe of stars and suns that glow.

But we are a part of the universal whole. Whatever our destiny or goal. Our earth is but a grain of sand. Compared to the universe so grand.

Whirled thru space by unseen forces. Speeding on its designed course. Thru endless realms of space traverse. The grandeur of the universe.

We search the sky but fail to find The architect who this world designed. Where ever we look we see displayed. Grandeur no human hand arrayed.

In Him we live and have our being. In His creatures He is living. Not apart or a separate entity. But a life-giving force of unity.

In all that is we can detect. His undivided force reflect. In plant, beast, man and sod. Some call it Nature, some call it God.

He is present in suns, stars and earth. Instills His spirit to give birth. Then why look for Him in the sky When He is present in You and I? D. T. GERDES.

Dear Lois (extract from Norma's letter) I promised Marie I'd take her shopping when she comes next week. She said she wants to get a winter outfit and I know she'll love the styles at

COATS - DRESSES - SPORTSWEAR Mamm's 14 NORTH CENTRAL

NEXT TO CRATERIAN Larry Schade Watch and Jewelry Repairing YOUR FAVORITE JEWELER SINCE 1918

ONYX POINTEX HOSEY For women.....\$1.95 The Poggery OF COLORED

Legal advisers, executives of big insurance companies, seeing at first hand the title faults that cause serious loss, invariably secure the permanent protection of a title insurance policy. YOUTHFUL BIFOCALS Youthfulness The reading segment of the Nokrome Bifocal is practically invisible. As a result, glasses with Nokromes have the same handsome youthful appearance as the single vision lenses worn by the young people of today. Dr. Jud Rickert Optometrist 222 E. Main

Ride With Southern Oregon Stages The pioneer line of southern Oregon operating local service from Medford to Klamath Falls. This company has served you faithfully in past years and will continue to give you excellent service. Buses leave from Hotel Jackson

Southern Oregon Stages Hotel Jackson - Phone 309

Teach Your Children the Meaning of THRIFT Start them early in life to develop that steady saving habit. Tell them all about the advantages of investing money at interest and what it will do for them later on. A bank account for your child, the best assurance in the world that should anything happen to you your child is provided for. START IT TODAY!

MANX HOTEL FIREPROOF San Francisco Powell at O'Farrell St. BEST LOCATED HOTEL in the CITY. CENTER OF EVERYTHING CIRCULATING ICE WATER IN EVERY ROOM LARGE BEAUTIFUL LOBBY-DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION 350 ROOMS 75 Detached Bath at \$1.50 100 Detached Bath at \$2.00 100 with Bath at \$2.50 75 with Bath at \$3.00 Check Your Auto at Hotel FREE BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS Clean rags wanted at the Mail Tribune office.

Smudge Smoke

Kazu Maru is 10 years old today. Mr. Maru reports that he feels as young as he ever did.

Everybody has recovered from ushering in the New Year. Michael Hanley, a farmer, who can't keep his head above water, he says, has a brand new automobile, in which to drown.

B. Telfer Plymale has a sister. It is reported that a Fresno man is contemplating the erection of a chalet on the beautiful Rogue. This will be the first chalet to gain a foothold in the valley.

There is still some flu in our midst. Recovered victims tell some thrilling tales of how they cure it.

S. Gaston Sherwood, of the postal force, is so exhausted from the Christmas mail, that he is flaunting a 4-day beard, that should be mowed, by masked men if necessary.

Five days of the present year have elapsed, and if Time keeps up its present lick, the end of the year will be attained in good shape.

School reopens again Monday, and mothers who have been reveling in the company of the kids, must not lick up too much of a fuss about parting when the school bells peal. The police are prepared to put a firm foot down on rioting.

The derby hat craze which for a time looked like it might spread here has been nipped in its infancy. It is another case of the flesh being willing but the courage weak.

1928 passed without Vern Canon, the valiant and efficient crossing guard, guarding, swallowing his tin whistle, as many expected and predicted.

G. Hunt will give away a monkey at his magic lantern palace. There was only one apparition to start with, and in five years the orchards will be full of baboons throwing peace at each other.

Leading citizens will soon be noted furnishing the power for law mowers.

Ed Lampert is painting his exterior. He handles buggy whips, horse collars, wheelbarrows, and modern equipment of the great outdoors.

There was a sod-soaking rain the 1st of the wk, which was welcomed by the farmers and was jubilant and rejoicing at the writing.

F. Bybee has all his cows situated near his haystacks, among which we note some curly-headed bulls, destined for a hamburger machine.

John Carlin, who has been sentenced to the legislature from this region, is getting ready to start his term.

The oldest Fred Colvig boy has reached the golf pants stage in the race for eternity.

The university crowd has returned to the student dances, teas, and pressing social obligations.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

machinery, interesting to buyers of harvester stocks.

More than 3,000,000 shares of stock sold in Wall Street again yesterday. About 15,000,000 in the first three business days. And "call money" dropped to six per cent in spite of bigger brokers' loans.

The professional bar may have to hunt up another "business."

First the Cunard line, then Japanese steamships, decided to run between New York and Havana, taking that profitable thirsty business from American ships.

It seemed easy, but suddenly our post office is sending mail on Cunard boats.

That may discourage the foreign idea that Uncle Sam will take anything "lying down."

He gets up quickly, when you interfere with his profits.

New York's gangsters, annoyed by Police Commissioner Whalen, threaten to go to Chicago.

They say they will find a hospitable police commissioner named Russell. He says "we will ship them back in nice pine boxes, adding a coffin a day will keep the New York thugs away."

Democrats in the national campaign spent a little more than \$5,000,000. Republicans spent a little more than \$6,000,000. Republicans got the money and paid their bills. Democrats still owe \$1,297,251. Not so easy for losers to collect.