

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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YE SMUDGE POT. Surprise, and ill-concealed fright is manifested, that a person and hateful malice long recklessly scattered, about their faces. History records that those who habitually seek to incite and inflame, by wild utterances, always start sinking toward their holes at the first signs of the storm of public opinion and unshrink their blarney hypocrisy and lying, until the clouds of disfavor fade.

Clara (It) Bow, the rambunctious film girl, "due" to general conditions, has reduced her cigarette-money to \$100 per week. This is a lot of cigarette, but causes the suspicion to arise that Clara's weekly allowance for pins, or pin-money, as it is called, is not much over \$40.

Anyone desiring to join the Kidnappers' Society of the Valley, apply to the undersigned. The purpose of the society is to organize and kidnap the gent who, after 44 years of idleness, started moaning for work as soon as he learned there was no work, became cured of his chronic shiftlessness, and demanded it, long, loud, and lustily. The object of the society is to make him work, if possible, without murdering him.

Economy has hit this county, in the pocketbook, to the tune of \$32,698.32. Two more similar doses, and there will be no more need for economy speeches.

The ocean liner is going to make it up Salt Creek, before the Midnight Choo-choo makes it to the Coast.

RUSSIAN GIRLS LACK CLOTHES. (Hillside Portland Journal.) Why pick on the Russian girls?

And we've often wondered, when one barber cuts another barber's hair, which barber does the talking—(Judge.) Neither, but the customer waiting for a haircut does.

J. Frank Wortman, the Phoenix farmer, towed yesterday, behind his campaign whisks.

"The depression has caused a sharp decline in church contributions." (Lit. Dig.) Before coming to any definite conclusions, let's find out who is passing the plate.

Some of the Older Girls have adopted the "tan" fad, due to the fact that they were not "tanned" in the right manner, about 45 years ago.

Read over that list. It will appear next week. Here and there you will find a glimmer of joy. The name of some guy who obviously prefers buying gas to paying taxes—(Emporia, Kans., Gazette.) Sad—but ever thus!

AN EDITOR BLURTS OUT (Lakeview Examiner.) Now and then I hear said, by those with heads as big as tubs, and brains small as fleas, that the editor is afraid to publish certain news. Not on your life, he is not afraid.

As predicted in this seat of wisdom, a hunter has been prematurely shot for a deer.

Several leading citizens are vacationing in their better 3/4s, and are washing the dishes the same as usual.

"It takes money to buy that hat." one of Tog. Bill's clerks told us yesterday, and there we stood with one of J. C. Barnes' cabbages, and a four-foot stick of manzanita wood, as mediums of exchange.

Orders to do some thinking have met with no response around here. Free-electricity-for-nothing, and the Oregon system are samples of what thinking does for a state.

Editorial Correspondence

PRAIRIE DU SAC, Wisconsin, August 8—Here is the middle-west par excellence. Here on the Wisconsin river about 50 miles northwest of Madison, those lovers of the beautiful, the French explorers settled, one hundred and fifty years ago. The country is a living demonstration of their good taste. As Dr. Johnson—or was it Bottomley?—said of the strawberry—perhaps God could have made a better berry but he never did—so one might say, God perhaps could have made a more beautiful and perfect agricultural section but if he did, WHERE is it?

From Madison northward the cement highway winds thru wooded hills, from the tops of which the country spreads out miles and miles, a perfect panorama of peace and plenty. Except for the tobacco fields that are green as grass and cover miles and miles, the agricultural picture is the same as Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, corn and grain, cows and chickens and pigs, big barns, comfortable farm houses and silos—only in this part of Wisconsin, the corn is a little taller, the ears a little larger, the grain thicker and more heavily headed, the cows finer, the pigs cleaner and fatter, and the farm houses,—many of them of sandstones on hillsides, amid parks of oaks and maples and elms,—so much more picturesque. Perhaps the day had something to do with it. For after three days of suffocating heat, the mercury had dropped, the atmosphere cleared, there was life and sparkle in the air. But at that,—the present writer will stake this section of the Midwest against the agricultural, and even let that anti-combust Miss from the Golden Gate sit among the judges!

Up here they say Senator La Follette is going to get "his" this year, as Brookhart did in Iowa and for the same reason—the people want a change. That is our reason, not theirs. There is a great deal of talk about what LaFollette has failed to do, and how his opponent is making a monkey out of him, but nothing tangible as far as we can see. They can't hang the Hoover jinx on LaFollette, for like Brookhart he has fought the administration. They can't hook him up with Big Business, for he has fought the so-called money class, with all the fervor of his famous father. He is likeable, liberal and clean, yet everyone seems to feel sure he will be defeated in the fall. So we can put the reason down to blind revolt and nothing else. Any man in office suffers a terrific handicap this year, the man "out" fighting to get "in" has a tremendous advantage. That is the only basis we can see for the widespread conviction that young Bob won't return to the senate.

Wisconsin has a marvelous system of good roads, and one feature we have never seen before. There are practically no grade crossings in the state. The highway commission has built at great expense, large bridges over all the railroad crossings, so one can motor for miles through this lake country and never cross a railroad track.

Another advantage of this part of the state—it is sufficiently far away from Chicago, to escape the Windy City motoring mob, which has so ruined the southern portion of Wisconsin.

If Hoover isn't elected this fall, the veteran old line politicians of Illinois and Wisconsin, will have to eat a lot of old crow. For without exception these old boys declare Hoover is a cinch. We have

talked to many of them, in newspaper offices and out, and without exception they think it is all over but the shouting. We have never seen a political sentiment so universal and so thoroughly crystallized. After talking with them one wonders why the Wall Street odds in favor of Hoover should be 6-5 instead of two to one.

And by and large they all explain their self confidence in one way—by the vote at the last election. The Middle-west they explain is normally Republican. Admitted that Roosevelt will get many Republican votes, he can literally get thousands,—hundreds of thousands,—and still fall far short of a majority.

They are sure that Roosevelt isn't strong enough to split the normal Republican vote—that Baker, Ritchie, Byrd or Smith MIGHT have done it—but he CAN'T do it. And to win the Democratic candidate must do JUST THAT. In other words, without a strong Third party to split things up, they are certain Hoover will win. Time only will tell whether or not they are right.

We know of one vote Roosevelt has lost during the past week. An old Rockford friend, a pal of Clarence Darrow, and a confirmed radical, was for Roosevelt two weeks ago chiefly because he hates Hoover. But when he read about Owen D. Young, General Electric magnate conferring with Roosevelt and endorsing him, and then Vincent Astor, the multi-millionaire giving him support, with the statement, "no one need fear the intelligent liberalism of Franklin D. Roosevelt" our old friend, not only deserted the New York governor, but panned him profanely.

"I would rather have Hoover who is at least frankly for the property class and honest about it, than a man like Roosevelt who talks about breaking the Power Trust and hooks up with Owen D. Young; talks about the "forgotten man" and joins hands with a golden headed sap like Vincent Astor. I am off him for life."

Today

By Arthur Brisbane. Los Angeles Success. Four Great Japanese. Girls Almost Dead Heat. What a Polite Waitress.

Copyright King Features Synd., Inc. LOS ANGELES, Aug. 9.—You are sitting, high in the air, looking through another's eyes, at the Olympic swimming races.

A pool of clear blue water, fifty meters long lies below you, a brilliant sun shining on it. The bigger stadium is visible nearby. It contains one hundred and five thousand numbered and reserved seats, biggest structure in the world, and built of steel and concrete, to last "forever." It did not have room for the crowd that came to see the games start.

Los Angeles has done this thing "right", to use the prevailing expression. This swimming stadium seats ten thousand, every seat filled.

The pool is divided into lanes, red lines along the water top separating the swimmers of seven nations, Great Britain, U. S. A., Brazil, Japan, Hungary, Canada, Argentina, in the order named.

In one corner, smiling pleasantly as their pictures are taken, you see four young dark-skinned Japanese.

Watch them swim, and you see perfect physical mechanism, used with perfect knowledge of what heart and muscles can do.

The pistol sends the seven into the water at the same second. It is a relay race of eight hundred meters, four swimmers of each nation each swimming two hundred meters.

The Japanese are smaller than the white races, smaller than our United States swimmers from Hawaii. Their arms and legs are slender, chests deep and wide.

The first Japanese in the relay leaps far out into the water, dives, swims below the water, until he loses impetus, comes to the surface ahead of his competitors. He and the three that relay him, stay ahead, until the race is won in eighth minutes, fifty-eight and four-tenths seconds. The Olympic record, established by the United States in 1928, of nine minutes thirty-six and two-tenths seconds is shattered, cut down by thirty-seven seconds.

Myazaki, Yusa, Toyoda and Yokoyama are the four Japanese high school boys that beat the world. They could make Leander look like a sea cow, tied to a wharf.

They all use the same swimming stroke, arms flung far ahead, legs held straight, feet scarcely moving, tapping the water like a propeller, with back of instep, head buried in water nine-tenths of time, turning for a fraction of a second to suck in air through nostrils and mouth, perfect white teeth showing just at the water's surface.

No wonder Japan can swim. The Japanese practice in a big way. From a Japanese man-of-war, an officer will dive, in perfect form, fifty ashore like after him, and in formation, like a miniature battle fleet, the officer keeping the lead, they will swim in lines, rigidly maintained, for twenty-five miles, through rough water. How can you expect to beat them?

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D. Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to 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 The Mail Tribune.

SEVEN AGES OF ITCHING. Calamin lotion is a standard formula for the relief of itching, smarting, burning and consists of: Powdered calamin.....One ounce. Powdered zinc oxide.....One ounce. Glycerin (tablespoonful).....1/2 ounce. Lime water to make one pint. This should be labeled Calamin Lotion. Shake it up well and apply by sponging on with fingers, without rubbing. Let dry on the skin. Use as often as you wish.

In case of intense itching, as in ivy poisoning, it is necessary to add to the Calamin Lotion a small amount of phenol (carbolic acid). The drugist can sell without prescription a solution of phenol (carbolic acid) in water in the strength of 5 per cent (one part carbolic acid in twenty of water). Two ounces of this 5 per cent phenol solution may be used instead of two ounces of the lime water in preparing Calamin Lotion. The addition of the phenol renders the lotion much more soothing for extreme itching or irritation. Of course phenol (carbolic acid) should not be applied if there is a break in the skin or a raw sore or wound of any kind, unless under the physician's direction.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Man Versus Insect. Please tell me how to get rid of ants. They are in sun parlor, dining room. I have tried quite a few things but nothing did any good. Also is there anything that will keep flies and mosquitoes away? (Mrs. A. D. M.)

The Water Is Fine. I am a girl 18 years old, very fond of sports, especially swimming. I would like to continue swimming during menstruation. Please advise me on this subject. (V. S.)

Cure of Hernia. I had an operation for hernia five months ago but it was not successful. I am anxious to know if it can be cured without an operation. (E. M.)

LOCUSTS FOND OF QUININE FOLIAGE. MANILA.—(AP)—Attempts to produce quinine in the Philippines have been set back by locusts. The pests damaged a grove of chinquena trees grown by the bureau of forestry on Mindanao Island.

Dolores Informs World Doesn't Like Hollywood. HOLLYWOOD.—(AP)—Here's a girl who is different: Nineteen-year-old Dolores Ray is singing the "Broadway Blues." And she's not "putting on an act," either.

Jenkins' Comment (Continued from Page One) ern California district for \$4.95, which is a quite satisfactory up over the price paid at the lowest point, which was certainly low enough to be discouraging.

Very nice girls are in that race, those of European race tall, long legged. Japan's young lady, Miss H. Maehata, not so tall, smiles like one of the little Japanese dolls that you see, with bobbed hair on their foreheads. Her arms and legs are not as big as those of her whiter sisters, but she can swim.

She comes in number two, beaten by Miss C. Dennis, from Australia. Great excitement when Miss Maehata, who led at first, was swimming what seemed to be a dead heat, with Miss Jacobson of Denmark and Miss Dennis of Australia.

August special. Three loads 16-in. slabs for \$6.75. Med. Fuel Co. Tel. 211. Australia won, with a new Olympic

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson Count) History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 29 and 10 Year Ago. TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 10, 1922 (It was Thursday) Claim made that Jackson county bootleggers terrified by activities of S. B. Sandefer, and that \$500 paid Sandefer for July work "is little enough, when the good accomplished is considered." The special agent may be dispensed with soon.

Farmers and orchardists continue frantic over labor shortage. Merchants report that if all the trains stop on account of strike, city will be able to eat for 30 days. Syndicate formed to develop shale possibilities of valley.

Government prepares to take over railroads unless strike halted. Valley horse wins race at Gresham. Dozens of local folks journey to Diamond Lake for an outing. Light shower cools off valley.

Twenty Years Ago Today August 10, 1912 (It was Saturday) Harvesting of the pear crop to start in all orchards Monday. T. R. Admits "stealing ideas" from William Jennings Bryan.

Nineteen twelve grain crop largest in history of county. Progressive rally scheduled for Nat postponed owing to lack of orators. Miss Fern Hutchison returns from two months' stay in Portland.

Henry Haswell drives auto to Crater Lake in less than a day. The Commercial club offers \$500 for carload of prize winning apples raised in Douglas county.

California Oregon Power company reports "that housewife prejudices against cooking with electricity is being overcome." Duce cuts bonus to white collar workers in Italy.

ROME.—(AP)—High-salaried executives frequently have cost more to discharge than to keep on the payroll, so Italy has another law to regulate the situation. The law accords a discharged employee a bonus of a month's pay for each year of service with a limit of \$250 a month for such a calculation.

Business conditions caused a multitude of firms to economize. Most evident of all reducible expenses were titles and social celebrities on boards of directors, often chiefly decorative. There were also many aging employees whose long service had transformed wages into comfortable salaries.

Seeking to replace the dead-wood with young, low-pay, adding machine clerks, corporations found that often it cost them from \$5000 to \$50,000 to turn off certain employees. So Mussolini put through the new law limiting the basis of bonus computation to \$3000 a year. Even with that limit it has cost some large banks and corporations \$1,000,000 or more to cut their payrolls. Many employees are being carried along because it will cost less to do that for a few years and then retire them on pensions.

ITALIAN MENDICANTS BEG CIGARETTE SNIPES. ROME.—(AP)—"Lady of the house home" Any cigarette butts today, please? This is the latest request of Rome beggars. In addition to asking for the customary sou for food, they'd appreciate a bit of a smoke.

BRIDEGROOM HEAD TAX NEW AUSTRALIA PLAN. MELBOURNE, Australia.—(AP)—A dollar tax on each bridegroom is to be imposed by the state of Victoria in addition to the already existing fees of 50 cents for notice of intention to wed and \$5 for a marriage certificate. Also taxes on bachelors are to be increased.

RUGGED RAILROAD RULERS LINKED IN UNIFICATION PLAN

Willard, Van Sweringen, Atterbury and Williamson Are Key Names in Four-System Merger Proposal

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Spotlighted on the new eastern railroad consolidation map approved by the Interstate Commerce commission is the imprint of rugged railway personalities. Willard, Van Sweringen, Atterbury and Williamson are key names in the plan to unify scores of eastern lines into four great systems.

Willard Walked Track. In railroad circles Daniel Willard, 72, president of the Baltimore & Ohio is known as "Uncle Dan." The man who rose from a track laborer to one of the country's ablest executives has a wide reputation for his cordial relations with labor.

Leaders listen deferentially when he speaks because they believe he has gathered his material carefully. Eye trouble sent this Vermont from the Massachusetts Agricultural college after only a year's stay to the road to earn a living.

He has been president of the Baltimore & Ohio for more than two decades. Willard terms himself a "plain New England Yankee and rather proud of the fact." Cleveland's Famous Brothers. The famous bachelor brothers of Cleveland are Oris Paxton and Manly James Van Sweringen, of the Chesapeake & Ohio-Nickel Plate group.

Youthful of appearance, they have heavy-set bodies topped by broad, ruddy faces suggesting their Dutch descent. "O. P." who is 53, the elder by two years, is the spokesman. They sign checks "O. P. and M. J. Van Sweringen."

Quite shy, and efficient, there is about them no suggestion of the romance of their rise from real estate operators to railroad fame. Atterbury a "Strategist" William Wallace Atterbury, militant president of the Pennsylvania system, has the reputation among his associates of being a shrewd strategist. Those who know him say he prefers talking to listening, charging to slow reconnaissance.

For his service as transportation expert to the United States government in France during the war he was awarded the distinguished service medal and honors from foreign nations. Indiana-born 66 years ago, he was graduated from the Sheffield scientific school of Yale into the Attoons shops of the Pennsylvania road as an apprentice. Eleven years later he was general manager of the road. The war found him vice-president in charge of operations. He was made president in 1925.

Ohio-born and Yale educated, Frederick Ely Williamson, president of the New York Central, has been railroading since 1898. The tall 56-year-old midwesterner, who was moved to his present position only recently after serving a short time as president of the Burlington, is noted for his capacity as an organizer.

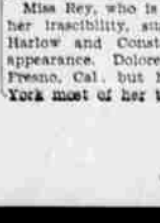
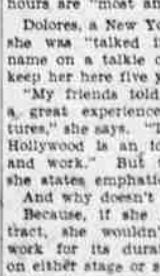
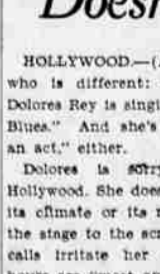
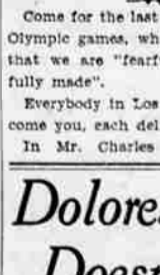
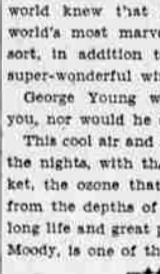
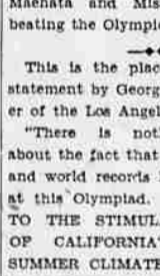
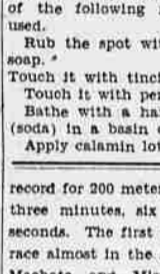
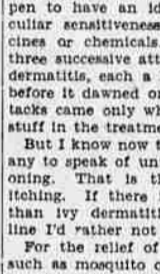
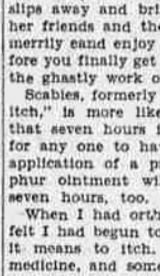
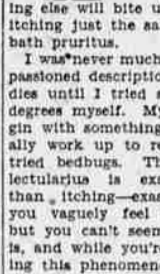
His early career was smoother than that of many other executives, for he got his job through an uncle who was New York Central general counsel. From then on his rise was rapid. He served active during the war, but declined a military commission on the ground that it would hamper his work.

MELBOURNE, Australia.—(AP)—Recruits for the police force in the state of Victoria are now selected for brains instead of brawn. The height requirement has been lowered but the intelligence standard has been increased. Police Commissioner Blamey believes the day of muscle and strong-arm methods is gone, and that brains are needed to combat modern criminals.

"The old type of 'cop' might be able to manhandle half a dozen rowdies, but he comes to a confused standstill when confronted with the cunning crimes of the modern crook," he declares.

Construction being rushed on Sanjam highway.—Brownsville Times.

IN LOS ANGELES When you attend the OLYMPIC GAMES Meet your friends—make yourself at home at HOTEL COMMODORE 250 Rooms and Baths Located conveniently at 1203 W. 7th. Cor. 7th and Lucas Owned and Operated by Bert Austin Your Southern Oregon friends will be registered at the Commodore enjoying the same privileges they've always had at HOTEL WILLARD Klamath Falls, Ore.



DOLORES RAY