

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon reads the Mail Tribune"
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
Daily Except Saturday
Subscription Rates: Daily, 10c; Weekly, 60c; Monthly, \$1.50; Three Months, \$4.50; Six Months, \$8.00; One Year, \$15.00.



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry
Events in the city and county the past year, enable valley residents to have a clearer understanding as to why Europe can't get peace, and a move is afoot to borrow some peace from Europe when and if she gets it, for local use.

All efforts of Speed Idiots to land in the cemetery, or the hospital, or both, over the week-end, came to O, but let it never be said that they did not try.
It is now alleged that a number of Oregon folks have been rendered so poor they have to use candles for light. The least the proponents of the late flizzled free electric lights cause could do, would be to advocate free-candles-for-nothing.

The cures of the Depression have been listed. They are many. No credit for the happy ending is given to the cussing at the Bill Gore bank corner, or the worrying last winter by the Older Girls, over the coming of the revolution.

Chilly weather and fur coats, with Galahavik encased therein appeared simultaneously Sunday evening. The close harmony is attributed to excellent teamwork with the weather-man.

A carpenter who has been consulted relative to putting in a new door in the tansorial parlor called late yesterday and told Jim Bates how to cut a small boy's hair.

Things are improving. A man who was here last year with a \$25,000 dog has returned with the \$25,000 dog and a \$15,000 dog.

A letter is at hand from a lady desiring to know how to "write a column like yours." If the correspondent does not know any better than to try it, we will tell her. Just sit down in front of a typewriter and start out-living the utilities and start your hands to going, and when 18.4 inches have been pecked out, give them to a typewriter and go out on the street in full expectation of being shot for yesterday's offenses of a similar nature.

There will be an eclipse of the sun tomorrow at 3:30 pm., according to the astronomers, and not visible in these parts. When the astronomers say something is going to happen at 3:30 pm., it happens at 3:30 pm. The astronomers do all their figuring by long-distance, and are gloriously accurate. They know now there will be an eclipse of the sun, June 23, 2057, at 13 minutes to 11 am. If an astronomer had a date for this afternoon at 4, with H. Fiewher, the demon baker, he could not figure out what time the party of the second part would show up, as he does not rotate on an orbit, like the leading heavenly bodies. If Mr. F. was connected with the Solar System, he would be known as the Tardy Comet, and 300 years late.

F. D. Roosevelt and J. Nance Garner, the Democratic standard-bearers, showed up in the news rears Sunday. J. Nance said they made a fine team and would win. This childish and egotistical comment from so distinguished a gent, caused the Bourbons present to applaud, somewhat vociferously.

A thinker who has raised hell from coast-to-coast, is scheduled to come through next month and address the local proletariat.

This used to be a friendly place, and a friendly valley before a neighborhood fuss could be inflated to the importance of a national issue, and all men and their deeds and their words were classed under the general head of skullduggery of some sort. Instead of enterprising citizens, everybody became a scallawag, and if a man held a public office, he was the leader of a group of scallawags, all seeking to unhorse the holy men of the Rogue. The main portion of the scallawagery dates from the day that retribution caught up with a careless handler of the truth, after many moons of fibbing. There is no chance that the back-biting will ever cease, unless it automatically dies of its own cussedness. A transient indigent in town a day, gets the spirit and before the dust of another county is off his neck, roasts on the courthouse steps and enumerates the felonies committed by those who got the most votes in 1928. According to the allegations of four-flushing demagogues, the common honesty crap, is a total loss, and not worth picking.

Editorial Correspondence

ROCKFORD, Ill., Aug. 28.—Rockford is going to get a \$15,000,000 federal home loan bank—or thinks it is—which will be quartered in the Rockford National bank building. The latter bank failed last February and has been closed since. It was the largest and strongest bank in the city, and its collapse was a body blow. At the same time the receiver announced the first dividend of 30 per cent will be paid depositors within the next 90 days, which will distribute over a million dollars. As a result the "better feeling" noted here a few weeks ago, has assumed almost a carnival spirit.

As one business man expressed it: "The change in local psychology is almost unbelievable. It sounds absurd, but my real fear is not that the optimism will be short lived, but that it will go too far and we will be soaring like a balloon again, and have another crack up."

This attitude appears to be a very general one. Rockford suffered such a major financial catastrophe, that fear of another one, overshadows the popular rejoicing that the worst is really over. If this psychology is typical of the country at large, then it will be some time before our industrial machinery is hitting on high again. The recovery will be a gradual, rather than an immediate process. Which is probably a good thing all around.

Another million dollar rain last night, which removes all doubt that there will be a bumper crop in this section in the fall. We had forgotten how moist the summers in this part of the Midwest are—a farmer from Iowa dropped in a few days ago and reported 6 inches of rain near Des Moines in two weeks. In Central and Southern Illinois the rainfall has also exceeded the rain fall here. All of which emphasizes the fact that this depression has not been one of poverty but of plenty—the trouble has been not too little, but too much.

Don Moe of Portland, didn't last long in the Western Amateur now being played here. He was put out in the first round by that old warrior, Chick Evans—one down—and then Chick proceeded to fall before Arthur Bartlett from Ottumwa, Iowa. There is no doubt that Moe is a better golfer than Evans, and Evans a better golfer than Bartlett; but this has been a tournament of upsets, and promises so to continue. If this promise is fulfilled, then the title will not remain on the Pacific coast, for Charley Seaver, the Stanford star, has the cup in the bag, ON PAPER.

Seaver has been shooting sub-par golf throughout. Yesterday he tumbled Bartlett 11 and 10, and as one member of the gallery expressed it, would have beaten Bobby Jones at his best. Had he not missed a five foot putt on the last hole, he would have beaten the course record. As it was he carded a 66 for the second time—five under par—and chalked up 5 birdies.

As all football fans know, Seaver is a star half back at Stanford, and is built on rock crusher lines—an unusual combination. Few young men proficient at hitting the line, are equally proficient at hitting the golf ball. Usually excessive muscular strength is a handicap instead of an advantage. But Seaver combines unusual power, with grace; punch with rhythm. Bartlett is no slouch on the tee, but time after time, Seaver outdrove him 50 yards.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane
Our Foolish Meddling, The Little Eclipse, San Francisco's Bridge, Girl or Boy Choose.

This country annoys Japan with criticism unjustified, concerning matters not our business. We irritate Russia, refusing to recognize one of the most strongly established governments on earth, presumptuously telling the Russians what kind of government they must not have.

The result may be to force an alliance of Russia and Japan against this and other western countries, perhaps a concentration of the two on this particular country. Why not let Japan attend to her business in Asia, and let Russia have what government she chooses? We have the government we choose, and Heaven knows it is not perfect.

There is no proof that the Lord made this country to instruct Japan or Russia in moral truth. We have enough business here undone and plenty of incompetency. Why not try to attend to them?

Tomorrow thousands will travel to New Hampshire to watch our little moon as it passes between us and the giant sun, shutting out its light. The event is no more important than a child passing between you and the lamp by which you are reading.

The sun is 99,000,000 miles away, the moon is only 238,000 miles away. Hold a half dollar close to your eye and it will shut out the biggest mountain; place the half dollar on the mountain and you can't see it. If the moon were 80,000,000 miles, instead of 238,000 miles away, there would be no eclipse; the moon would not be visible from the earth at a fraction of that distance, and could cast no shadow. In fact, the law of gravitation would draw it to the sun, where it would melt and vanish in less than a second.

The eclipse is important only because it proves that men are gradually overcoming ignorant superstitions and fears. Once such an eclipse would have put half the world on its knees, praying that the sun might not be destroyed. Now it only sends people looking for a piece of smoked glass, or a simple book on astronomy.

Knowledge makes everything simple. What was once considered a terrible mystery is merely a small particle of matter passing between us and the sun. Other mysteries of the universe will be simplified some day, as our intelligence and knowledge increase.

Tomorrow will be sold \$6,000,000 bonds, first of \$35,000,000 to be spent on a magnificent bridge across San Francisco's Golden Gate. The bridge will carry the Ocean Front highway from the Mexican border all the way to Seattle and beyond. It will be the most magnificent bridge in the world, 6400 feet long, reaching from side to side of the Golden Gate, through which ships sail in from the Pacific to San Francisco's harbor. That must be the greatest harbor in the world when the Pacific becomes, as it will become, the world's greatest ocean, in commerce as well as in size.

Scientific important news of today, inaccurate let us hope, announces that the use of lactic acid by the mother will cause a girl baby to appear, whereas bicarbonate of soda will produce a heavy plurality of boys. Dr. Jacob Sanders of Rotterdam, Holland, tells the International Congress of Genetics that 78 mothers using bicarbonate of soda gave birth to 77 boys.

Farmers will be interested to learn that the use of lactic acid on six cows produced six female calves. That would help farming, but it would be a misfortune if the sex of human beings could be controlled. The vanity of fathers and the affection of mothers would soon make girls scarce.

Someone, thinking to utter a great protest, scribbled in red upon Grant's tomb in New York these words: "The good but starve; the order of the day is prey on others or become a prey."

The verse might have been written by Pope, or some writer of his period. Perhaps you can identify them. They suggest lines repeatedly attached in Paris to the Volun Vendome: "If all the blood that you have spilled could be gathered in this place, thou wouldst drink it without lowering thy head."

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.

IS EYE EXERCISE BENEFICIAL TO THE EYESIGHT OR THE APPEARANCE?

Several readers have told me, all of them firmly, some of them gently, that my opinion, recently given here in reference to eye exercise, is wrong. I referred to a doctor who is an eye exerciser, and he said that the best exercise for the eyes is looking off at distant scenery, at picturesque forest, field, hill and valley, natural scenery, rather than the artificial exercises of eye exercises. It is an excellent habit for all who do much close work with the eyes to look up and away from the work for a few moments at regular intervals—I said look up, and throw the head back to do so.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Nose Clip for Swimmers. In a recent article you mentioned the wearing of a nose clip to protect the swimmer from the pains they get from sinus trouble. I have sinus trouble and suffer every time I enter the water. Where can I procure such a thing?—H. T. A. Answer—No. I suggested the nose clip to exclude water from the nose. Make your own clip of spring wire, or have your jeweler or optician make one for you, something on the order of a clothespin. I do not know whether such clips are available ready-made.

DOUBLE CROSS BY WILKINS CHARGED IN BATES AFFAIR

Last winter, Bates went to Washington state, after women relatives, his then attorney, Frank De Souza, the district attorney's office and Justice of the Peace H. D. Reed had arranged for it. Later, the allegation was hurled that Bates had been "handed" and the district attorney's office was sensationally attacked. After the indictment was returned, Bates came back and the current turmoil over him ensued. The district attorney's office was endeavoring to safeguard itself against any more "banishment" charges, when the present angle developed.

Jenkins' Comment

At both services last Sunday at the Presbyterian church there, large audiences enjoyed the message brought by Rev. Peterson of Washington. Music by the choir in the morning and by the male quartet—M. F. Sheets, Joe Hartley, D. Sloan and H. W. Frame—at the evening service were enjoyed. At the morning service next Sunday, Rev. J. M. Johnson of Central Point Federated church will bring the message. The speaker for the evening is not yet chosen.

Phoenix

PHOENIX, Aug. 30.—(Sp.)—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith of Eagle Point were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Caster Sunday. Mrs. Lydia Vincent spent Sunday with Mrs. Herman in Medford. Mrs. Vic Farmer, Harold Colver and Walter Prettyman spent the week-end in San Francisco.

BIRTHS

Born to Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Durno, a daughter weighing 8 pounds, 6 1/2 ounces, at the Community hospital this morning. Mother and daughter were reported getting along nicely this afternoon.

Flight 'o Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 30, 1922. (It was Wednesday) Local GOP will accede Citizens League as "plot to scuttle Republican party." The chairman of the Citizens League replies "that Republican party is scuttling itself by constant flirtations with the Ku Klux Klan."

Amundsen forced to abandon flight over North Pole. Louise Richardson returns to his duties with the marines. A brisk wind blows over the valley, and wafts away the smoke blanket.

Fruitmen issue appeal for more refrigerator cars, 350 cars fruit shipped so far this season.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 30, 1912. (It was Friday) Spring will see work started on roads in Crater Lake park.

William M. Colvig, potentate of Hillah Temple leaves for a Shrine meeting at Marshfield.

E. A. Hicks will risk a trip by auto to Crater Lake next week.

Malcolm Root of Chicago buys Table Rock orchard tract.

Former students of the University of Oregon to hold banquet at Hotel Holland. A partial list of the old grads here is listed as follows: Edward A. Geary, Arthur M. Geary, Miss Minnie Jackson, Mrs. Dolly Ankeny Miller, Mrs. John S. Orth, Miss Ruth Merrick, Miss Hazel Rader, Donald Rader, Fred Strang, Darrel Earnhart, Herbert Kentner, Glen Conwell, Ernest Smith, Elaine Klum, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hammond, all of Medford; George P. Dunn, Ray Thomas, J. N. Wagner, F. D. Wagner, Carroll Wagner, Elizabeth Wagner, C. A. Payne, Homer Billings, Louis Dodge, Minnie Poley, Maude Kincaid, Everett O. Smith, Norman Ashcraft, Chandler Watson, Felix Moore and William E. St. John, all of Ashland.

Portland Milk Price Slashed. PORTLAND, Aug. 30.—(AP)—A flat wholesale price of \$1.50 a hundredweight for 4 per cent milk, and 30 cents a pound for butterfat in sweet cream on the basis of a new agreement between the Dairy Co-operative association of Portland and milk distributors of this district.

Portland Wheat. PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 30.—(AP)—Wheat: Open High Low Close. Sept. 54 1/2 54 1/2 54 1/2 54 1/2. Dec. 57 1/2 57 1/2 57 1/2 57 1/2. May 61 1/4 61 1/4 61 1/4 61 1/4.

Portland Produce. PORTLAND, Aug. 30.—(AP)—Butter—prints 92 cents or better 21¢ 22¢; standards 20¢ 21¢. Live Poultry—Net buying price: Heavy hens colored 4 1/2 lbs. up 13¢; 14¢; do mediums 8@9¢; lights 7@8¢; light broilers 15¢; colored roasters over 2 lbs. 14@15¢; old roasters 5¢. Ducks Pekins 10@11¢. Potatoes—Long 81¢ orange box; Yukima Gems 81¢. Butterfat, eggs and country meats unchanged. Onions, strawberries, wool and hay quotations unchanged.

Wall St. Report. Stock Sale Averages. (Copyright, 1932, Standard Statistics Co.) August 30: 50 20 20 90. Today 65.3 32.5 32.5 67.2. Prev day 66.3 34.0 105.3 68.2. Week ago 63.2 33.1 98.2 64.7. Year ago 108.7 65.4 165.1 112.0. 3 yrs ago 250.7 157.6 335.1 251.8.

Bond Sale Averages. (Copyright, 1932, Standard Statistics Co.) August 30: 20 20 20 60. Today 69.3 72.2 84.8 75.4. Prev day 69.5 73.0 84.9 75.7. Week ago 69.7 76.1 86.2 77.3. Year ago 83.0 94.0 99.5 92.2. 3 yrs ago 92.5 101.4 99.5 96.8.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—(AP)—The stock market fluctuated rather uncertainly today, but managed to register a number of new highs for the year, particularly in the Copper issues, despite a slump in some leading commodities.

Stocks had a moderate upswing, under leadership of the Rails, for a time late, but sagged again in the final dealings, and closed with mixed, and mostly narrow changes. Sales approximated 3,000,000 shares.

The wheat market was heavy, with futures closing 1 to 1 1/2 cents a bushel lower at Chicago, or around the lows of the day. The cotton market made some recovery, after extreme declines of August 23 a bale in profit taking on its recent advance.

Today's closing prices for 16 selected stocks follow: American Can 55 1/2; American T. & T. 113 1/4; Anaconda 14; Curtis Wright 3; General Motors 15; Int. T. & T. 12 1/2; Montgomery Ward 12 1/2; Paramount Pub. 7 1/4; Radio 9 1/2; Southern Pac. 23 1/2; S. O. of Cal. 29; S. O. of N. J. 35; Trans Am. 6 1/2; United Aircraft 19 1/4; U. S. Steel 47; Corp't Trust 5 1/2 227.

SANTA ANA, Cal., Aug. 30.—(AP)—Reggie Rust, backfield star of Santa Ana last year, and Jim Musker, former University of Southern California back, have entered the professional football ranks.

Both players, former Santa Ana high school grid stars, Saturday signed contracts with the Boston football team of the national professional league.

REGGIE RUST JOINS PRO GRIDIRON RANKS

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HOW THEY STAND

Table showing standings for various leagues: Chicago 73 51 589, Pittsburgh 68 60 524, Brooklyn 67 62 519, Philadelphia 65 66 496, St. Louis 63 64 496, Boston 63 65 492, New York 59 68 465, Cincinnati 55 75 423.

BARTLETT CROP HARVEST WANES

This week will see the end of the Bartlett and Howell pear harvest of the Rogue River valley. The second picking of these two varieties has started to taper off, resulting in a lull today in local packing and shipping conditions. Next week will see the start of the heaviest rush of the season, and it is expected to continue until the latter end of the month. It will be the peak of the pear season.

PHOENIX

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