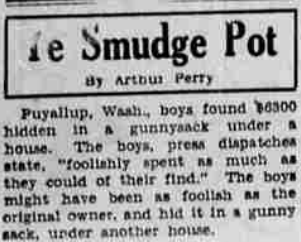


MEDEMAIL TRIBUNE

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Le Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
Fuyallup, Wash., boys found 6800 hidden in a gunnysack under a house.

A "Vote Straight League" is in course of formation, throughout the nation. Its object is to produce more and better voters.

Claire Windsor, blonde film beauty, has been assessed \$75,000 by a Los Angeles jury, for the alleged theft of the affections of a husband.

"If the NRA falls—WHAT?" inquires the emotional and squawking (as they always are) Democratic press of Oregon.

YE PIONEER BOWL-OUT (Pendleton East Oregonian)
PENDLETON CHURCH—Pendleton has some features to be proud of and others which do her no credit.

Automotive engineers have invented an "improved vacuum feed." This may be OK for autos, but no matter how much they improve the vacuum, it will still be nothing to feed on.

"MAKES CHAYLER LAKE IN TWO HOURS"—(La Grande Observer). The Lord took more time.

Dock Robinson is back on the job, and dressed up. Some of the Older Girls are calling him Romeo and Lovelace. The Shakespearean go-getters are all right in their way, but a poor designation for a pioneer who can give Clark Cable and Robert Montgomery, and other movie dudes pointers on how to hold a hand.

Fashion in dogs in this paperized back of the woods and weeds, is now tilted towards the judicial looking, short-legged, long-bodied Scotch canines in need of a whicker and eyebrow trim. The breed will not eat anything unless it is cooked by their master, or the leg of a guest who has not been properly introduced.

It is now charged that finances at OSC were handled worse than the football.

Mrs. Hatie Reames White, Accredited Piano teacher, Studio 220 Laurel St. Tel. 448-M.

Chancellor Kerr on the Spot

SO THERE is to be an investigation of the state educational system,—the University of Oregon and O. S. C. The recent controversy over an O. S. C. audit is given as the exciting cause. If it were not an audit, it would be something else. The plain and disagreeable truth is that the chancellorship of President Kerr, has not been a success. It has failed to bring harmony in the state educational system. One hears little complaint from O. S. C., but the faculty and student body of the university are up in arms, and want a New Deal at the earliest possible moment.

THEY don't like Chancellor Kerr and don't trust him. There may be no justification for this. Chancellor Kerr may have done as well, in his difficult position, as any educator could have done. Then again he may not. The fact remains that the university faculty, student body, and the people of Eugene as a whole, want Mr. Kerr to get out, and a chancellor in no way connected with O. S. C. put in—and they won't be satisfied until they get it.

THIS is not surprising. It would have been surprising,—in fact it would have been nothing short of miraculous,—if any other denouement had resulted from placing the former president of a rival institution in charge at Eugene. Deep seated loyalties and prejudices can't be eradicated over night. To the present writer, it is a mystery that anyone ever believed they could.

But a group of prominent Eugene business men, and influential Oregon alumni DID believe so,—or so they said—when they endorsed President Kerr for the place. But it is plain to see now, the cause of this belief, did not rest in faith, but in FEAR. Fear of the Zorn-McPherson bill, fear of what would happen, not if Mr. Kerr did get the place, but if he DIDN'T. Chancellor Kerr's appointment was the price paid for this bill's defeat.

Now with that fear removed, conditions return to normal, and nature—particularly human nature—takes its course. Such an outcome was inevitable. The surprise is not that an effort to remove Chancellor Kerr, has started so soon after his elevation to office, but that it did not start before.

WHAT the outcome will be it is impossible to state. There will be a widespread feeling that Chancellor Kerr should be given a fair chance, and efforts to remove him now, are nothing but an attempt to revive the ancient and destructive feud, which has so seriously injured higher education in this state. On the other hand, there will in our judgment be no material abatement of the determination to get Chancellor Kerr, as long as he remains.

In other words, regardless of Chancellor Kerr's qualifications for the position, there will be no harmony in higher education, no general satisfaction with the status quo, until Chancellor Kerr steps out.

This is expressing no judgment upon the rights and wrongs of the situation as far as this newspaper is concerned,—it is merely facing the facts!

Can't Pear Waste Be Stopped?

THE present situation of the pear industry in Southern Oregon, emphasizes the crying need of some practical method of utilizing pear by-products.

Dried pears are marketable and not perishable. There was once an evaporated pear plant in the valley, which was initially a success, but the operator died and the plant was abandoned.

According to our information, pear brandy is a highly desirable stimulant, while pears with their high sugar content, can be manufactured into a high grade of alcohol.

With the new pear grading rules, hundreds of tons of pears are going to waste this year—if these rules are maintained, thousands of tons will go to waste in the future.

We feel that there should be an IMMEDIATE INVESTIGATION of the dried pear and commercial alcohol possibilities. Of course the conditions this year are abnormal; but we believe in ANY year, the utilization of the by-products of the local pear crop, would literally be a God-send to the pear growers of this valley—do more than any other one thing to put the pear business upon a permanently prosperous basis.

Communications

Perhaps It Is Best
To the Editor:
Please allow me to forward thanks for my family for the many sympathies from our friends in the recent bereavement of our departed daughter, expressed both oral and written, and through the medium of a host of flowers. But we have laid away the fairest flower of them all, and experienced the saddest duty of one's life.

The greatest up-to-date orator said at a child's grave, "Men are oaks, women are vines, children are flowers."

Let me say in passing, those who have not read or heard Robert O. Ingessell on love, life and death do not know how beautiful the English language is.

Friends and neighbors, only this morning on passing a group of smiling school children for whom parents have worked so long and faithful that their mothers might send them so neat and clean, and happy on their way to school; but it was a sorrowful realization that Lucile was not among them.

Perhaps it is best that we should not know why this should be, for we get no answer; so humanity consoles itself by building up a hope. There are many sympathetic wishes to the thought.

Perhaps what I once heard at a grave when the casket was lowered, the father said to his folks: "Come on, let's go, Nellie will be there when we get home." Be that as it may, a beautiful memory of our departed ones we have always with us.

Let me close with the following verse by Rev. J. B. Goode, handed to me by a friend:

Who never has suffered
Who never has suffered, he has lived but half,
Who never failed, he never strove or fought,
Who never wept is stranger to a laugh.

Ye Poet's Corner

Autumn.
Autumn, with purpling grape and drowsy air, quiet, inert;
Spiral of smoke, sky hazy, gold of the drifting leaf;

Flight of birds southward o'er hill gray and early shadowed;
Fleeting the fallen scarecrow, sprawling amid frosted pumpkins and withered cornstalks;

School days, you book-laden student, bidding reluctant farewell to summer's joys;
Chill morns and nights, grim face of the ice vendor.

These tokens, all and more, bespeak the melancholy days of Autumn.
—Mrs. W. H. Anderson.

Responsibility.
I sometimes wish I might again know joyous, carefree days,
With gay footstep's irresponsible,
Traverse Youth's rose-strewn ways.

Should Youth return, I know not how I'd meet her smiling gaze,
For my heart-strings are deep-tangled
In duty's endless maze.
—Blanche Logan O'Neal.

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)
Josephine was next after Jackson with 4188 ounces, or 21 per cent of the state's entire production.

Southern Oregon produced considerably over half of all the state's gold in 1932.

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 in a stamped self-addressed envelope 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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

EVOLUTION OF DISEASE.

Chlorosis, the "green sickness," a characteristic type of anemia in young girls, was fairly common as recently as thirty years ago. It is clearly described as one of the primary or essential anemias in Osler's "Practice," the edition of 1906. Every physician who was in practice at that time undoubtedly saw cases of chlorosis. But today this disease has practically disappeared. Its place seems to have been taken by another type of anemia, called achromic anemia, or simple chlorhydric anemia, which occurs in women of 35 or older.

Another disease the physician saw commonly at the turn of the century was lobar pneumonia (otherwise known as lung fever). Yes, any doctor who was in practice then can remember cases of classical lobar pneumonia. Today lobar pneumonia is certainly the exception, that is, the typical illness is rare, and another type of pneumonia, broncho-pneumonia, is now the frequent acute lung inflammation.

Classical gout, which must have been a common affliction in grandfathers' time, simply doesn't happen now. Whatever the nature or cause of the acute inflammation of the great toe joint may have been (there is no good reason to think uric acid has anything to do with such trouble), we are bound to admit that the complaint happened often enough a hundred years ago. But what has become of it now? Surely our excesses of food and drink are still great enough to produce gout if there is such a morbid condition. The evolution of disease seems the only way to account for the mystery.

Acute inflammatory "rheumatism" or articular "rheumatism" or "rheumatic" fever or acute infectious arthritis as it is now called, has become a milder or less violent, if none the less serious illness. Even the acute rheumatism complicated with the jumping to the joints is not so good a joke as it was in the old days when people had jumping toothache complicated with inflammatory rheumatism.

As for that, it seems that people don't even have the terrible toothache that our forbears suffered. Diphtheria and scarlet fever have both been modified by evolution. In the eighties and nineties of the last century the occurrence of either illness in a household was rightly regarded as a grave calamity, for a large

Afterward we drew up at the Taft. I felt vague misgivings about the dogs. Some hotels are still finicky on this point northward from the hotel window, suggested attractive hiking through the rustle of dry leaves. All New England towns have a feel of permanency haled by vigorous tradition. Communism and social defences clamoring for change seem far away.

There's a puritanical purr to street names, too. I notice Chapel, Meadow, Orange, Church, Temple and Court. Aside from its big university are five other colleges. The educational urge is reflected in speech. I called a policeman and inquired rather clumsily direction of the hall where Nathan Hale lived. I somehow expected him to interject: "There you go splitting an infinitive."

Early we drove out to see the Yale Bowl. An empty football field looks even more desolate than an empty theater. I thought of Ring Lardner's mot the day it opened: "Gene Buck's drawing-room—without lamps!"

It's warming adventure to gipsy along the open road without objective. At noon we set off again for we don't know or care where. Just floating down stream with violets in our hair. No guide book. No one home knows where we are. I have decided not to look at a newspaper. Rules may abdicate, governments fall. Flood, famine and pestilence! But don't worry. I'll be dandy. I have my mittens. Just think of me reamining out here under the stars, full of nomadic contentment—and plenty of red ants.

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MOSQUITO BITE CARRIES POISON

Mrs. A. H. Banwell of 1403 1/2 Main street was reported ill today with a severe infection of the right hand, believed the result of a mosquito bite. The swelling in the infected portion necessitated lancing of her hand and her condition was reported as improved this afternoon.

Considerable attention was drawn to the case due to other reports here of infection from mosquito bites. County Judge E. B. Day recently suffered a slight back infection, believed brought on by the same pest, and other similar experiences have been reported to physicians.

The gross income to rice growers in this country declined from \$43,000,000 a year in the 1924-28 period to \$18,000,000 last year.

VINES LOSES ANOTHER NET TITLE



Eliaworth Vines was stripped of his last remaining major tennis title this year when he was overwhelmed by Bryant Grant, Jr., little fighting gamecock from Atlanta, and eliminated from the men's national tennis championship at Forest Hills, N. Y. Vines has held the title for the last two years. Grant (left) and Vines are shown after their match. (Associated Press Photo)

HUMPHREY DEFIES COUNTY'S PURSE ROOSEVELT MOVE TO PUT HIM OUT

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—(AP)—William E. Humphrey continued to serve as a republican member of the federal trade commission today after flatly rejecting President Roosevelt's request for his resignation.

The refusal was given by letter several weeks ago. Humphrey questioned the president's authority to remove him without cause. Since Mr. Roosevelt has taken no step to remove the commissioner, the removal of Humphrey's place for Philip La Follette, progressive republican brother of Senator Robert M. La Follette, could not be confirmed. But friends doubted that Wisconsin's former governor would take such a federal post.

President Roosevelt asked Humphrey to submit his resignation effective August 15. In his request, the president said that while another republican would be named to the place, he felt his policies with respect to the federal trade commission could be carried out better through appointees of his own choosing.

Humphrey, instead of resigning, replied that the trade commission was a continuing and independent body not under presidential control. He said the law prescribed the removal of commissioners only for wrong doing or inefficiency.

Neither of these causes were raised in the president's request. Mr. Roosevelt based it rather upon his desire to have a republican commissioner of his own choosing.

Humphrey's refusal squarely challenged the presidential power to remove members of independent federal agencies who have been confirmed by the senate.

Details of County Judge Day's plan for reduction of the budget deficit will be announced later. The legislative experience of the official is proving of high value in the evolving of the plan to be presented for consideration of the budget committee, which meets this year in November, instead of December.

KMED Broadcast Schedule

- Tuesday
8:00—Breakfast News by Mail Tribune.
8:05—Musical Clock.
8:15—A Peerless Parade.
8:30—Shopping Guide.
8:45—The Royal Club.
9:00—Friendship circle.
9:30—Morning melody.
9:45—Meeting of the Martha Meade society.
10:00—U. S. Weather forecast.
10:00—Musical notes.
10:15—Ed and Zeb.
10:30—Vignettes.
10:45—The Pet program.
11:00—Kay White.
11:05—The Granite Pass hour.
11:20—Musical music.
11:35—Song and comedy.
12:00—Mid-day review.
12:15—Popularities.
12:30—News flashes by Mail Tribune.
12:30—Interlude.
12:45—The Golden West.
1:15—Varieties.
2:00—Classified, edition of the air.
2:00—Song for everyday.
2:30—KMED program review.
3:35—Music of old.
4:00—Cocktail of music.
4:30—Masterworks.
5:00—Cecil and Sally.
5:15—Quartette parade.
5:30—Anson Weeks and his orch.
5:45—News digest by Mail Tribune.
6:00—Medford Theatre Guide.
6:15—Andy Slough.
6:45—The Dollar of the future.
6:45—The South Americans.
7:00—The Hawk.
7:15—Modernities.
7:30 to 8:00—Eretride.

Put-In-Bay Fish Hatchery, a \$100,000 institution, is perhaps the largest and most complete of its kind, hatching spawn from food fish taken from Lake Erie and planting the fry for restocking.

Prof. J. C. Peel of Southern college, Lakeland, Fla., recommends a study of history and religion as a cure for economic ills.

Eighteen miles of draping material was used for decoration of buildings for this year's Tennessee Valley Industrial and Agricultural fair.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 40 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
September 18, 1923.
(It was Tuesday.)
Condon, Ore., minister arrested as one of trio kidnaping anti-Klan leader. Federal suppression of Klan anarchy in Oklahoma threatened.

John Doe forfeits \$15 bonds in justice court. He was charged with being drunk on the main street.

Many local owners of radiophones heard the report of the Berkeley fire over the air last night.

Sportsmen of the valley demand accurate reports on condition of Rogue river and the state of fishing. Claim use of water for irrigation purposes lessens value as tourist asset.

Firebug loose in Josephine county forests causes heavy damage to timber.

The nights are chilly and many are wearing overcoats and fur raps.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 18, 1913.
(It was Thursday.)
California swept by heat wave and Pasadena ice supply is short.

Gold Hill fair and salmon bake Saturday will be outstanding event of season with an all-night dance.

Greater Medford Club to give banquet for wives of physicians attending state convention here, to be formed.

Southern Oregon tax payers league to be formed.

Robbers enter a Rogue River store and escape on a hand car belonging to the Epes.

"A Proposal From the Duke" at the Star; It is the first of the "Who Will Marry Mary?" series. The Isis presents "The Drama at Gettysburg" and the It four "high class comedy reels from Kalem studios."

Approximately one-third of the 6,000,000 farms of the nation are devoted to production of cotton.

Randolph Pinder, 15, has not missed a class at Sunday school since he enrolled at the age of three at West Palm Beach, Fla.

Building permits issued in Miami and Miami Beach, Fla., the first eight months of 1933 totaled \$2,383,929.

The average monthly old age pension in 1932 was \$19.31 as compared with \$18.89 in 1931, says the federal bureau of labor.

Mme. Gabrielle de Baronecelli is editor and publisher of the only French newspaper in Louisiana, at New Orleans.

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