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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Candidates for the legislatures and house-flies have made their appearance in large numbers the past week.

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Thurston Daniels has rid from Calif. where he has been on biz and pliz and fooling around.

• • •

Hunters are returning from the hills with the trophies of the hunt, such as veal, pork, turkey and an occassional deer.

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Peoria Bill Gates confessed the past week that he is an ex-tightrope walker. It has long been suspected that Peoria is the original graceful young man on the flying trapeze.

• • •

Pioneers met at Ashland Thurs. and listened to Prof. Vining make a speech of the days when Indians were more bother than the taxes, and kids had to walk not less than 7 miles to school.

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An editorial in this paper is to blame for the first candidate for Gov.

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The wind blew Fri.—having nothing else to do.

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Ben Harder is still limping with left limb, and a cane, after being on the shelf with neuritis.

• • •

The G. Hunt magic lantern show is presenting a picture, full of singing, music, jokes and feminine legs. This is what the people want, instead of a drama, with Joan Crawford looking pop-eyed and half-starved, only to discover that her fiance already has three wives.

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Among the peasants transacting business in town Wed. was Thomas Carlton of Prospect.

• • •

The fire chief has committed matrimony, and plans are complete to subject him to the social Spanish Inquisition, or shivaree.

• • •

Robert and Herbert Strang are vying with Fletch Fish, the boom day tenor, to see which can excel in the incongruity of their mustaches.

• • •

The warden of the penitentiary was here last week and said as yet no inmate had threatened a revolution, if the front gate was kept locked, demanded his resignation, or expressed a desire to lynch the deputy warden.

• • •

The voters have started to get mad at the power trust, as they wickedly maintain a payroll and pungle up their taxes when due, without an argument.

• • •

A good-looking and intelligent blonde from Frisco was here last week and she plays bridge nonchalantly, but nevertheless will talk about something else.

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Stan Sherwood of the po. is back reading postcards after a trip to BC.

• • •

J. Ferguson Heath, once an outstanding oil squirt here, is visiting from Longview, Wash.

• • •

The horse-chestnut tree in front of the Univ. Clubski, whose early demise was predicted, failed to make it, and is giving forth nuts that are more effective to step on than a banana peeling.

• • •

It seems like old times. A piscatorial enthusiast was around the mid. of the wk. with a petition to install a new fish ladder in Rogue river, and save the fish that are able to save themselves.

• • •

Efforts to stage another county-wide hating tantrum have so far failed, but one can never tell what the future holds. Several who were gored by the bull in the late rebellion have not fully recovered.

HISTORIC QUEBEC CATHEDRAL BURNS

VALLEYFIELD, Que., Sept. 23. —(AP)—Fire destroyed the historic Valley field cathedral and a convent today with an estimated loss of $1,600,000.

The destruction brought to six the number of Catholic churches burned in Quebec province in the last 12 months with the total losses set at $2,600,000.

Another "New Deal"

MESSERS Starr and Colt are off the state board of higher education. Messers Nelson and Hare are on.

Governor Meier, responsible for this shake-up on the board, points out that his "sole aim in affecting these changes" has been to obtain a "harmonious, efficient and fair minded administration of the institutions of higher learning, serving alike the best interests of the college, the university, the normal schools and the state."

This is what everyone in the state, sincerely interested in education, wants. As long as Starr and Colt remained, this was impossible. Not because these two men did not have a similar aim, but because so much dissension has been aroused within the board, that internal harmony had become impossible.

With new blood on the board, harmony will be possible. The board can get off to a new start with a clean slate.

• • • • •

WHAT the basis of this new start will be no one knows. But it is a fairly safe guess that it will represent at the outset, a serious effort to get along under the chancellorship of Dr. Kerr. Although Starr and Colt were strong Kerr supporters, their retirement will be interpreted as a concession to the anti-Kerr members and strong pressure will be brought to bear, to call off the effort to secure Chancellor Kerr's retirement, at least for the immediate present.

If this effort succeeds, well and good, for Dr. Kerr's administration can't be expected to extend very long after his 70th birthday—which according to our information has been —or soon will be, celebrated.

If it fails, then of course Chancellor Kerr's retirement will be imperative at once. For if this removal of the pro-Kerr members will not satisfy the anti-Kerr majority, then nothing can or will, except the removal of Dr. Kerr from the educational set-up entirely.

You Can't Remove Politics

"There will be no improvement in higher education in this state until politics are taken out of it."

IF we have heard that remark made once we have heard it 20 times, since this controversy over the O. S. C. audit started.

There is no doubt about the popularity of such a belief, but if it is true, then there will be no improvement in higher education, short of the millenium.

For as long as higher education in this state is FINANCED by the people, as long as governors who control by appointment, educational policies, are ELECTED by the people there is no way of taking politics out of it.

No, brethern, that can't be done. For what is politics? Essentially it is merely the theory and practice of managing and directing public affairs. As long as higher education is paid for by the people and controlled by their political representatives, politics can no more be extracted, than egg yolks from a ham omolet. Politics is inherent in the set-up and the situation.

But there can be—and should be,—an elimination of certain types of politics,—partisan politics, personal politics, selfish and mercenary politics

There have been too many of these types scrambled up in our higher educational system in the past. One of the chief jobs of the board of higher education should be to eliminate them in the future.

• • • • •

A GREAT step toward this end would be to have the administrator of education in this state, selected from WITHOUT the state, involved in no way with either the politics or educational institutions of this state, and then given the support of the people of this state on the basis so well expressed by Governor Meier: a "harmonious, efficient and fair-minded administration—serving alike the best interests of the college, the university, the normal schools and the state."

Let's Go!

IN another two weeks the world series will start. Well, that will be something to divert us, from the perplexities and complexities of this rapidly changing era. And after that the football season will be in full sway. That will be something more.

Medford promises to have a good High School football team this year,—as they did last. The coast football rivalries promise to be more exciting and tense than usual. The High School team should receive strong popular support from the outset. Such support will not only help them, but help the entire community. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. And the same thing, added to worry, makes Jack's papa a dull citizen.

In Southern Oregon Fall is the greatest season of the entire year. Football gives a genuine thrill and zest to it. Let's forget our troubles for awhile, and enjoy what the weather man provides, and out-door sports present.

It will make us all better capable of hitting the line hard when winter starts, and showing a big gain in economic yardage, when spring is here again.

GENERAL COXEY IS SENATE CANDIDATE

MASSILON, Ohio—(UP) Long past the age when most men retire, "General" Jacob S. Coxey, leader of the famed "army" that moved upon Washington 30 years ago, is beginning another strenuous political campaign.

Undaunted by the fact that he was defeated for re-election as mayor of Massillon, the 79-year-old Coxey has announced as a candidate for United States senator from Ohio.

"I'm just beginning," he declared, as he pulled from his desk a thumb-marked sheet of paper setting forth the 14 points in his plank, which include:

Recognition of Soviet Russia; free coinage of silver; a three-year moratorium on all debts; printing of non-interest bearing bonds for public improvements; a six-hour day, five-day week for workers on public improvements, with a minimum wage of $1 an hour; and construction of a 600-mile canal from Cairo, Ill., to the Gulf of Mexico at a cost of two billions of dollars.

JEROME WILL HEAD BIG ELKS MEETING

Another big night for local Elks is scheduled for Thursday, October 5, when Past Exalted Ruler E. C. ("Jerry") Jerome will occupy the head man's chair and preside over a program of music and merriment following a banquet at 6:30, at which free beer will be featured.

The forthcoming meeting is one of a series being conducted by past exalted rulers of the Medford Elks' lodge. Those held so far have been much enjoyed and have attracted large turnouts of the "antlered herd."

A cluster of six perfectly formed tomatoes growing from one branch was exhibited by M. J. Stutts of Derita, N. C.

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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, 265 El Camino, Beverley Hills, Cal.

MISTER GET A PIPE

Notwithstanding all theories, experiments and arbitrary assertions concerning the effects of tobacco on health, we may say without fear of contradiction that nobody knows whether the effects of tobacco are due to nicotine or to carbon monoxid or to pyridine or to ammonia or to other substances in tobacco or its smoke or to various concentrations of these combinations and these.

Nicotine is an alkaloid of tobacco, just as morphine is an alkaloid of opium and atropine is an alkaloid of belladonna (deadly nightshade).

Contrary to popular fancy, pure nicotine is a colorless liquid which turns brown only on exposure to the air. Crude nicotine solutions are yellowish or brown, and are commonly used in sprays to destroy plant lice. Recently an interesting case of poisoning by nicotine was reported—a greenhouse workman who sat on a bench on which some of the crude spray had been spilled. He continued his work, but in fifteen minutes began to get faint, nauseated, vomited and broke into a cold sweat (painful reminder of that first cigar); Doctor reporting the case "established" that the nicotine had been absorbed through the skin, by a funny experiment: shaved the hair from the skin of a cat, then applied some nicotine and covered it over with something to prevent the fumes from escaping. The cat was poisoned. Q. E. D.—to the credulous — the poison was absorbed through the skin. A "scientist" who could indulge in such slipshod work and loose thinking would probably nick the cat's skin in several places shaving and so open up channels for absorption of nicotine.

The authorities seem scarcely able to conceal their ignorance about the effects of nicotine. One toxicologist implies, without being clear in details, that a few drops of it on the tongue of cat or dog will kill the animal in a few minutes, hours or days. Another cites the legend of Count Rapscallion or somebody who exterminated an annoying relative by giving the peat a drop of nicotine, which polished him off in five minutes flat. In such yarns nicotine always works with as much certainty as does a little brandy from a flask when the hero is out cold. In real life, or death, somehow these things don't work like that.

Medical or health experts' views on the effects of tobacco are matters of opinion only.

My own opinion is that tobacco is invariably injurious to the health of a child. I regard most persons under twenty-five years of age as children.

I have not seen serious injury to health from temperate smoking, by an adult. In some instances I believe temperate smoking may actually benefit health.

I believe excessive use of tobacco is a common cause of duodenal ulcer complex and other digestive disturbances; of high blood pressure and premature hardening of the arteries; of thrombo-angiitis obliterans and the gangrene that makes amputation necessary in some cases; and of many less clearly defined disturbances of throat, eyes, heart.

Plumbers, politicians and Mr. J. P. Morgan excepted, men who would derive the greatest pleasure and the least harm from tobacco should acquire a flock of pipes and take their smoking in a moderate, comfortable, economical and cleanly way.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

What, Another Rib?

For several months, nearly every night, I awake and find my left hand and arm numb . . . two doctors said it was just nerves . . . I eat large quantities of lettuce and tomatoes just because I like them, also drink unsweetened lemon juice and water before breakfast every morning. Would these have anything to do with it? Have heard there is arsenic in lettuce . . . (D. A. T.)

Answer—Such disturbance may be due to a cervical rib, that is, a rudimentary rib growing in the neck above the first rib. The wholesome foods you mention would not cause trouble. But arsenic in insecticide sprays used on the tomatoes or lettuce might cause chronic arsenic poisoning, which might account for the numbness. The doctors who said "just nerves" merely confessed their incompetence. Examination would determine whether there is a cervical rib. A clinical test would determine whether there is arsenic poisoning.

Color Blindness

Is there any cure for color blindness? My son wishes to join the navy but has trouble distinguishing colors . . . (S. A. E.)

Answer—Congenital or inherited color blindness is not curable, but acquired color blindness may be cured. Common causes of acquired color blindness are excessive indulgence in tobacco or alcohol.

Come on Back

I am not yet so old that I seek monkey gland rejuvenation but I'd like to have any good advice you can give a lad of 48 who feels himself slipping . . . (A. B. W.)

Answer—It will do you no harm to follow some of the suggestions given in the booklet "The Regenerative Regimen"—send a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for a copy.

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Reminiscences and Impressions Cuba and Cubans

Having noted recent editorials in the Mail Tribune regarding the disturbed conditions in Cuba and the interests and responsibilities of the United States in that island, I am moved to write on the subject.

As a lieutenant and captain, I served in Cuba in the 2nd and 7th (Custer) Regiments of U. S. cavalry from February, 1899 to May, 1902, except for a period of about four months. In the 2nd, I was in command of a troop of which Herbert W. Sargent, later well known in Medford, was the captain. He was then on duty in the Philippines. I was stationed at Cienfuegos, Santa Clara, Cardenas, Matanzas and Columbia Barracks near Havana, with short stays at other places.

Although I have not seen Cuba for more than thirty years, which is a long time in the life of a man, but not so long in the history of a people or an island, I feel that I have still some knowledge of Cuba and Cubans.

I remained at Santa Clara fourteen months, which was longer than I was at any of my other Cuban stations. The town had a hotel and I and some other U. S. army officers lived in it. The census taken while I was there with the supervision and help of representatives of the U. S. Census Bureau reported the population of Santa Clara as a little more than our last count gave Medford. At that station the official and social relations between our army officers and their families and the Cuban people were always most harmonious and pleasant. Santa Clara was the home town of Jose Miguel Gomez and Gerado Machado, both of whom afterward became presidents of Cuba. Machado has lately received plenty of newspaper attention in the United States and was mentioned in Mail Tribune editorials. I did not personally know him well, but I do still remember finding the engraved calling card of "Gerado Machadyo Morales," which had been left at my hotel room. Other U. S. army officers were better acquainted with him than I was and I know that they respected and esteemed him. My opinion was then that he was one of the best and most capable public men in Cuba. I am not sure that I have changed that opinion yet. It may be that as president of his country he has shown up some failings, statements are that he has, but it may also be that plenty of others of its leaders or would be leaders are none too much better. I suspect that one of his worst offenses was final lack of success.

What is the matter with Cuba?

Why is it that the Cubans do not get behind some president and settle down?

To fully answer these questions would perhaps be a fit job for a statesman. To construct a nation the very first requisite is a supply of suitable human material. Probably the average citizen of our country seldom stops to realize that Cuba is peopled by quite a different race from the United States. Here we have long trachtions among the common people of self government and public responsibility. Not so of the latin races from whom most of the white blood of Cuba has been derived. Slavery left its blight there and a considerable percentage of the population is of African descent. I recall suggestions made thirty years ago to the effect that the number and proportion of negroes and mulattoes were really higher than census figures stated. My experience and observation led me to think that the best element among the Cubans was the Spanish but that in general the longer the individual or the family line had been away from Spain the more it had degenerated, physically, mentally and morally.

It is true I did not consider that white Cubans were especially deficient in native intelligence, wit, or shrewdness in business and affairs of life. When I was in Cuba public education was not and never had been on a very high plane and I have no doubt that is still true.

The most prosperous, well managed, and stable nations of the earth place great reliance on large and strong so-called middle classes of society. Spanish American civilization and methods seem to have always had a tendency to separate people into two classes only, the few princely rich, the great mass abjectly poor The sugar business is especially adapted to do that. I know of no other kind of agricultural enterprise that requires operation in such large units and with such investments of capital as is usually the case with sugar estates. I have no doubt that Cuba still remains the land of wealth and poverty to a degree that we in the United States have never seen or known.

We read and hear of enormous "American" investments and interests in Cuba. It may be appropriate to here remark that the Cubans themselves, the Canadians, the Mexicans, and the South Americans are all really and correctly as much entitled to be called Americans as are the inhabitants of the United States. Probably too much of Cuba belongs to people who never live there. In other parts of the world absentee ownership is nothing new as a cause of complaint, unrest, and trouble. It can be presumed that this is among the reasons for feeling in Cuba against the United States.

It is noted that the bearing and manners of Yankees in Spanish American communities often do not improve their popularity. We are inclined to be entirely unable to see why anyone, anywhere, should prefer speaking Spanish to our street English and we have complete contempt for people who like garlic better than onions.

Should the United States intervene or interfere in Cuban affairs? Would you feel like intervention in the affairs of the house next to and very near your own if it was on fire?

Perhaps it will help us to appreciate the situation of those who have been responsible for the preservation of law and order and the protection of life, property and human rights in Cuba if we reflect that we have had our difficulties in conducting orderly local government right here in Jackson county in the not distant past.

W. H. PAINE.

Sept. 23, 1933.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Sept. 23.—Entering Gloucester, a fisherman in heroic bronze, flung up in a shore square, quite appropriately meets the eye. Gloucester is all fishing, chiefly for haddock and scrod. And from here comes much of the cod liver oil poured down the gullets of the thankless young.

Gloucester is of antique mould, an island, in this necklace of semi-circles flung askelter along the Atlantic coast. The water front, packed tight with fishing smacks, savors adventure. The hardy, wind-tanned population was begat by generations of fisher folk.

The men have the squint of the sea and the honesty of their gaze is warming after Manhattan's shifty eye. With rolling gaits, slickers and water shedding hats many suggest the old prints. Pipe smoking is general and on account of the breeze the pipes are lidded.

These, then are "They That Go Down to Sea!" The women, too, are sturdy, ample bosomed and clear-eyed. They like to sit out front, unconsciously stairing toward the sea. For sometimes their men do not come back. In almost every family tragedy leaves its scar.

For the accomplished idler there are few havens excelling the charm of the "Glo'ster wharves." Artists from all over have stood at their easels here and it has been the background for canvases in important galleries here and abroad. Every few hours a heavily laden schooner sloshes in from the "banks." Other sails flutter in the sun that dries them. Miles of nets are being strung and re-tarred. Busy crews are cutting bait. Girls waving good-bye.

But Gloucester's most famous citizen at the moment is not a fisherman. He is young John Hays Hammond, Jr., engineering wizard, who resides in a castle along the Cape Ann trail, a short drive away. His laboratory is there and a forbidding wall encloses the vast acreage. Young Hammond is seldom seen, but when he appears is cordial and a favorite.

A relic of the community is Dogtown, a district opposite the old town green. It is Gloucester's abandoned village. Only ancient scarps and cellar holes remain of a hell-rake hamlet, where witchcraft threaded its horror. Finally Dogtown men went to the wars and left dogs to guard their women—hence the name—and never returned. On the nearby coast is a firce rock formation called "The Whale's Jaw."

Gloucester in boom opulence had about 25,000 inhabitants. This has dwindled to around 20,000. The majority of men go out to the fishing banks—sometimes 250 miles out—at 7 in the morning and seldom return until their boats are filled. Prices for the catches fluctuate daily.

The most famous spot hereabouts, of course, is Norman's Woe, the deadly reef setting for Longfellow's "The Wreck of the Hesperus." We motored out along the appropriately named Hesperus avenue as the sun blared into the dull red evening glow that is the fisherman's delight. It seemed incredible that this rock, not more than 200 feet long, jutting out of the sea, doomed so many mariners. All about were far more pretentious projections.

On a bench hewn of rough logs and cupped in a rocky outcrop at Magnolia we had a poetical view of Rafe's Chasm and Norman's Woe. Only my wife could recall the lines. As she recited them, and I'll wager they are correct, they ran:

Such is the wreck of the Hesperus
In the midnight and the snow;
God save us all from a death like this
On the reef of Norman's Woe!

Driving on around the cape we got the sillies. Everything went suddenly annisquam—the town of Annisquam, Annisquam river and Annisquam Willows. We tried to figure out the meaning. Harry Silvey suggested it sounded like suddenly sitting down on a ripe paw-paw. And I discovered you could substitute annisquam for any active verb and in no time at all become a perfect bore.

BUTTERMILK DEMAND BOOSTED WITH BEER

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—(AP)—Increased beer consumption has awakened a demand for buttermilk, G. G. Diffenbach of Philadelphia today told the International Association of Milk Dealers' convention.

"Buttermilk has long been famous as an antidote for alcohol," he said, "and saloons always carried their supply of this dairy product to clear the heads and steady the feet of their patrons."

Tobacco growers of Wilson county, North Carolina, report the best quality of leaf since 1911.

WALL ST. BRIGHTER FOR FALL SEASON

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—(AP)—Financial markets entered the fall season with brightening spirits today. Stocks, bonds, wheat, cotton, corn and most of the minor commodities advanced, in some cases sharply.

Stocks rallied quietly, but at a steady pace. Metal and alcohol issues looked best, but there were comfortable advances for rails, utilities and miscellaneous industrials, and net gains of fractions to 4 points predominated. DuPont, International Harvester, Case, Southern Pacific, Southern Railway, American Smelting, U. S. Industrial Alcohol, National Distillers, Union Carbide, New York Shipbuilding and Normanda improved a point or two, Norfolk & Western and Santa Fe rose 3 and U. S. Smelting jumped 4. Steel common was firm, but finished little changed. Sales amounted to 1,004,748 shares.

Communications

Barnes Doesn't Choose to Run.

To the Editor:

I am not "another potential candidate." The fact is I am not in politics, "I do not choose to run." I would find Salem a lonesome place. I am not politically minded. Our state politicians' ways of thinking and acting are not my ways. There is not "a technocrat in a car load of them."

The controlling force in the state legislature is the Multnomah delegation led by Frank Lonergan, a legal minded individual. These gentlemen are mostly "repeaters," of the old school. Politicians playing the old game in the old way. Delegations from adjacent counties "string along," with them, all constitutionally of the "it can't be done" type. A legal mind is not, as a rule, an inventive mind. We have a poor crew to undertake adventure on the new seas we must sail.

Our delegation last winter pretty well sold our idea of a sales tax for shelter tax exemption to Governor Meier and to the delegations outside of the influence of the Portland bloc, but these gentlemen said "thumbs down" and that finished it. Then a sales tax scheme was concocted by them with the help of Galloway, chairman of the state tax commission, which was not a fair and just tax so was defeated. The individuals who were to pay this tax were to get little direct benefit or tax relief from it. A sales tax is only a fair and just tax when the families who pay it get a full credit from it through cancellation of direct taxes imposed upon them. So we come to our present trouble. The sales tax offered as a remedy by the last legislature could not be defended when submitted to the people. If shelter had been exempted from taxation and a sales tax offered as an offset, then it could have been defended and would have been approved by the voters of the state when they once understood it.

Shelter value did not, and does not, indicate ability to pay taxes. Taxes on shelter value becomes delinquent first when the test comes. The school district loses, the county loses and the state loses. The income the state would have received from the sales tax measure our delegation proposed would have taken care of the unemployed problem temporarily, and I mean only temporarily, because I believe finally, the federal government must issue commodity money and put all our unemployed to work in non-commodity producing enterprises. Our government must continue to issue money and continue to put men to work until inflation and increased buying power raises the price level of commodities to a point where those engaged in private enterprise can again make profits, pay outstanding obligations and pay income taxes. When this level of prices is reached then sufficient income taxes can be collected to retire enough of these "commodity dollars" from circulation to stabilize commodity prices at the level desirable.

This state should take the initiative and ask other states to join with us in a demand that the federal government take over the problem of financing the employment of all those now out of work by issuing commodity dollars. The government must continue to employ a great number of workers in non-commodity producing enterprises and support them out of increased income taxes made possible by building up purchasing power enough to furnish a home market for surpluses. Now is the time, while working out plans for immediate relief, to look toward a permanent solution.

I know these ideas are out of line for the moment. I know it is very difficult to get any place with new ideas in this state. There are men like Ray Gill and Ben Osborne with political aspirations looking for a chance to put our governor on the "spot." These gentlemen, without a constructive idea of their own, will undertake to oppose and nullify any legislation passed that is sponsored by the administration.

J. C. BARNES.

Medford, Sept. 23.

THREE-POWER ACCORD FOR DISARMAMENT

PARIS, Sept. 22.—(AP)—A complete three power accord among France, Great Britain and Italy on disarmament and arms control was authoritatively said to have been reached today, but the question of penalties still was unfinished.

Norman H. Davis, American disarmament representative, was expected by the French to give general support to the plan, making possible a four power front at the impending Geneva arms conference.

More than 14,600 Indiana farmers have secured loans totaling 43,043,846 from the federal land bank of Louisville, Ky.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
September 24, 1923
(It Was Monday)

Chilly rain and weather causes a wood boom, and citizens are hustling around filling their woodshed. Supply is short.

First football workout of year tonight, under the direction of the new coach, Prink G. Callison. "It will not be much of a team," the coach said, "unless they cut-out gallivanting nights. They will either stay home, or they won't play. You can't socialize and play up and coming football."

Verne Van Dyke and Dallace Williams are among the local fishermen who had some luck yesterday. They caught a steelhead.

Dr. J. M. Keene is slightly injured when kicked by a horse.

City schools open with a big increase in enrollment.

Attorney Gus Newbury gives an inspiring talk on the "Constitution" at the Hotel Medford luncheon.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 24, 1193
(It Was Wednesday)

Mrs. Edgar Hafer establishes a new record by driving to Crater Lake in seven hours, without stopping.

S. M. Blodgett of Central Point purchases a 35 Studebaker auto "equipped with electric lights and electric starter."

"The Reformers," a modern satire on the art of minding one's own business, a two-reel Biograph at the It; "The Joys of a Jealous Wife, and Pathe Weekly, No. 36" at the Isis; "Uncle Tom's Cabin," a Bison special in three parts," at the Star.

W. Estell Phipps, the local attorney transacted business in Gold Hill today.

Eagle Point and Prospect will soon be joined by telephone, and Trail and upper Rogue river will then be in direct communication with the outside world.

"Trapshooting as a Townbuilder" discussed learnedly in an editorial, and the hope is expressed that local shots will hold an annual shoot, and attract "lovers of the magic outdoors."

Man and wife of the Talent district are arrested for taking a shot at their neighbor.

Only slight damage by forest fires the past summer.

Frenchman plans to cross Atlantic in a bottle.

"Reformed denizen of the New York underworld" will preach on Haymarket Square this evening.

Nation aroused by "$125,000 hunting breakfast" given by Chicago convention of meat packers.

Capital Chaff

By Dennis Landry
United Press Staff Correspondent.

STATEHOUSE, Salem, Ore.—(UP) Expression of thoughts, opinions, criticisms, animosities, by the capitol "home guards":

Henry Hanzen is politically smart; but he can't work miracles.

When writing a speech, Holman labors at the desk like a schoolboy; he reads them with evident satisfaction.

Life is no fiesta for the governor; it's apparent he won't be able to stampede the legislature into hasty pledges.

The editor of a militant Salem weekly newspaper is prepared to publicly champion Charles Thomas for governor to the disappointment of another potential candidate.

Holman's chances for governor will be greatly impaired, if he doesn't first resign the treasurership.

Old-line republicans are said to be considering Leslie Scott, highway commission chairman, as a gubernatorial candidate.

Governor Meier tried his best not to "embarrass" Hal Hoss in the higher education audit flare-up.

Bert Haney would rather have a federal judgeship than be governor of Oregon.

What a queer position for Governor Meier if Haney, Thomas and Holman all decide to run for governor. Haney is Meier's attorney; Thomas was named utilities chief by the governor, and Holman handled Meier's campaign and was his appointee to the treasurer's job.

Several labor bodies are ready to support George Neuner for governor.

HORSE BITES CHUNK FROM FARMER'S LIP

SCIO, Sept. 23.—(AP)—The disposition of a "man eating mule" is attributed to a horse on the George Leever farm near here.

Leever went to the pasture to get his saddle horse. After the animal was caught another horse made a dive for it, missed, and bit a chunk out of Leever's upper lip.

Johnny Livingston, speed flier, has this philosophy for bailing out in a parachute and letting a rampaging plane crash: "They still build planes, but nobody has ever built a human body."

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