

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Radio News Inaccurate

EVERY little while someone calls up this office and asks if this news item or that, heard over the radio, is true. Sometimes they are true. But more often they are not.

Yesterday, for example, a subscriber inquired if the radio news report that Japanese planes had bombed a Russian village killing a score of Russian soldiers and civilians was correct. We had heard nothing to that effect. A query to the Associated Press brought back the report that such a rumor was entirely unfounded. A little later another subscriber inquired if it was true that RUSSIAN planes had bombed a JAPANESE village. This also was a radio report, credited to one of the national broadcasting stations. It, of course, was another canard.

This morning someone inquired over the phone if it was true that President Roosevelt had refused to recognize Russia until that country changed its religion—or abandoned atheism—the inquirer was not sure which—another report from a leading California radio station.

It is quite apparent that the large radio news agencies are either indulging in yellow journalism—which we doubt—or are not exercising sufficient care in checking up on news reports coming to them, before releasing them to their subscribers—which in view of the record we are inclined to believe.

Securing world news is a tremendously expensive and exacting task, which necessitates a world-wide organization, where every member from the highest executive to the lowest news gatherer, has to be experienced, reliable and ACCURATE.

We don't know where the radio news agencies are getting their news, but judging by our own experience, they are certainly not getting it STRAIGHT. Until they perfect a better organization they should abandon independent news gathering, and depend upon the established news agencies for their information.

MEANWHILE, listeners in on radio news, better check with their nearest newspaper before accepting what they hear over the air as established fact.

If the newspapers of this country have heard nothing of it—assuming it is a matter of genuine news interest—it is perfectly safe to conclude that the report is untrue.

Religion Can't Be an Issue

ONE doesn't need to query Washington, to categorically deny that President Roosevelt has refused to recognize Russia on religious grounds.

Such an idea is patently absurd. The very cornerstone of this government is religious freedom. What religion the government of Russia or its people, wish—or don't wish—to adopt, is no American concern.

The unexpected delay in Russian recognition—or some official report concerning it—has led to all sorts of wild conjectures and conclusions. Probably none of them justified.

Soviet Russia owes this country and its citizens, about \$800,000,000—quite a tidy sum. Naturally to arrive at some agreement on this debt takes considerable time.

Then there is the matter of credit. If Russia is recognized, America will want to sell her goods, and Russia will want credit with which to pay for them.

Obviously American financiers will have to supply that credit. What will be the terms and the security? Another involved and intricate problem.

FINALLY the matter of the Third Internationale—and its world wide revolution. This country will never recognize Russia until this policy is officially abandoned. No doubt M. Litvinov is willing to abandon it. But he is a horse trader. He will want something in return. What that is we don't know. But to dispose of it, will also take time.

Uneasiness over the delay in Russian recognition, like uneasiness over the delay in returning prosperity, is due primarily to two things,—first, unwarranted impatience, and two, an absence of an understanding of the INTRICATE nature of the problems involved.

There is nothing so simple about Russian recognition. President Roosevelt and Foreign Minister Litvinoff have had no more time than is necessary to agree on general principles. It will probably take another week at least to get together on the multitudinous details.

An appropriation not to exceed \$500 during the present school year has been authorized by the board of city commissioners at Owensboro, Ky., for the needy kiddies' lunch fund.

After judging 8670 glasses of pelly in a national contest at Topeka, Kas.,—tasting 500 samples in one day—

Miss Florence Atwood of the Nebraska agricultural college had jelly and toast for dinner.

Seventy-five University of Tennessee Medical college students who act as blood donors are standardizing their price at 95 per pint.

Out of the sidewalk ruff-scuff, his wits edged on Ghetto flagstones, he sells his enterprises with beauty and dignity of a surprising sort. Even his first night audiences, hand-picked, have a Cartier sparkle.

Berton Brasley as a college boy in Montana with curly brown hair wore an ensemble completely brown, smoked a huge brown pipe and led a brown bull dog. Today he is known out yonder as "Bronnie". Many mopesters have expressed a flair for single color effects. Keats was partial to deep blue, Shelly, green, Amy Lowell liked yellow and Wide, of course, was fond of purple.

J. Harold Murray has become one of the wealthiest American actors. He is best remembered for his singing in "Rio Rita"—every cafe he enters the orchestra begins to play it. His estate near Killingsworth, Vt., is a show place of the section. While his earnings have been tremendous, the bulk of his fortune resulted from his friendship with Matt Brush. Brush began taking him in and out of the market. Lots of pals will take you in but few will take you out.

The passing of few American writers so evoked the editorial pen as that of Ring Lardner. A friend of the humorist was able, with the help of several clipping bureaus to round up 915 editorials that appeared after his demise. Doubtless a number escaped and the European output has not been compiled. What had inspired most of the panegyrics was Lardner's unflinching devotion to literary purity. He never wrote a line of a word deviating the slightest from his high ideal. What a record!

The newest wrinkle in pocket lighters is a lipstick stung design that heats by the air pull through the cigar or cigarette end. It was given

Personal Health Service

signed letters pertaining to personal ailments and hygiene not to disseminate 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 Severely Hills, Cal.

NO MORE HOME WORK, NO CAESAR, NO ALGEBRA, NO CASTOR OIL, NO FOOTBALL, FRENCH HELLS, AMATEUR PLAYS OR FRATERNITY HANG-OUTS



Boy, that is only a small sample of what I would do if I were head man of the school system of this country. I'm telling you, so if ever I do run for any thing you'll know what you may expect from my administration. A sad looking high school teacher or principal with whom I co-learned when I came tearing in to find out why in some where in somewhere my—I hope you will forgive me, old friends—my daughter was fully ten minutes late getting out of school at closing time—this solemn schoolmarm just added fuel to the fire by explaining that she had been trying to impress upon some of the pupils the importance of doing their home work. Wow! My stars! Later, Teacher told that homework at least helped to keep them off the streets evenings.

Authors and publishers of latter day jinnex books—you know, 60 cent books that sell for \$3.50 until the first thousand suckers have bitten—have a similar benevolent theory. You find it applied in the index your trouble is rewarded by a curt suggestion that you try Strabismus. If you are a determiner or doctoree you continue the game a bit longer and with any luck you eventually come upon the office of Mr. Strabismus, and if Strabismus is not "in conference" or out for the day or at lunch your message eventually may be brought to the attention of the school on the young of the squid masses. She feels she is keeping you out of mischief by providing something for you to do in your spare time.

This is the time of year when the homework hounds get in their most telling blows against the health and happiness of high school children.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—Sam H. Harris is about the only Mauve Decade producer to have success producing these days. With the stage generally picking at the overripe, he has produced the largest quota of hits, the biggest being "Of Thee I Sing." He was down to the cushion when that became a smash.

Modest and scornful usual Riato affectations, he is one of unethelical temperament, fascinated by the theater. He began as a flight promoter on the East Side, finally piloting Kid McCoy. Later a partner of George M. Cohan, a mutually profitable combination founded on a brass rail handshake.

His Barris-like shyness has the same flair for inspiring confidence that distinguished Charles Frohman, Irving Berlin, George S. Kaufman, et al, turn out tunes and lyrics for him when others get only a promise. In the same easy fashion, he acquires cream of the acting talent.

Out of the sidewalk ruff-scuff, his wits edged on Ghetto flagstones, he sells his enterprises with beauty and dignity of a surprising sort. Even his first night audiences, hand-picked, have a Cartier sparkle.

I wondered, walking on, if there are others for whom gray has a magnet-like attraction. Not as a food, but for splashing purposes. Any time they bring gray near me I get anything from a lapel spot to a lap trench. So much so that when I see a gray bearer, in the office I am afflicted with a sort of gray palsy. Just a mention of it and I go into r. thumbs. But I'm just dandy around soup.

On Water street, too, I saw a saw-dusty fly-blown lunch room whose chalked window revealed this Quixotic: "White bean soup with ham hock, soupy hash and skillet gray." Despite the smudgy look, it almost touched off a drool.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

SENATOR HUEY LONG, speaking at Alexandria, in his home state of Louisiana, gets a barrage of eggs and over-ripe fruit from his hearers. He responds with a barrage of words, calling his adversaries "polecats, low-down pups and scoundrels."

Politics is on a high plane in Louisiana, isn't it?

GERMAN voters approve, practically unanimously, the foreign policies of Chancellor Hitler and his Nazi regime.

That is notice to the rest of Europe to LOOK OUT for Germany in the future.

IN THE NEWS of the past few days appears this paragraph: "Indications that the German war board's plan of strategy 'if and when the next war breaks out' contemplated an advance eastward through Switzerland, rather than through Belgium as in 1914, occupied the attention of British strategists today."

These reports are denounced by the German press, which is controlled absolutely by Hitler, as false and slanderous.

But Switzerland, never inclined to be swept off her feet by war rumors, comes to the decision to increase her border defenses.

Things don't look so good in Europe just now.

WHAT would war in Europe do to us? Well, if we have the good sense to keep strictly out of it, it would do us no great harm. It might even HELP to pull us out of our present over-production mess.

Soldiers have to be fed, and if Europe insists on fighting instead of producing she will have to get food for her soldiers elsewhere. She will have to get a lot of it here.

IF EUROPE fights again to the point of exhaustion, future European markets for our peace-time products will be destroyed. That much is certain.

But, if we have to, we can FORGET foreign markets, and live on our own markets alone.

It might be far better for us to do it.

BUT ENOUGH OF WAR. Representatives of Oregon savings, building and loan associations, meeting in Portland, report, rather surprisingly, that already an actual shortage of dwellings, especially of the better type, exists in this state.

After all the discouraging talk of over-production during the past three or four years, it is at least refreshing to hear talk of shortages.

FOR THREE YEARS, there has been little or no building. Remember this: For something like four years, during the war, there was little or no building. That four years of building inactivity was followed by several years of active construction while we were catching up.

It might happen again.

ON EVERY HAND, we hear talk of lack of credit. At the same time, we hear from every side the doleful story of the burden of debt that weighs us down.

Listen: The burden of debt that weighs us down was fastened on our backs by TOO MUCH CREDIT.

During the years when we were making these debts that now are troubling us so grievously, it was TOO EASY to borrow money.

WHILE the economists are working out new ways of doing things, they might put their minds to a little problem in good times and a little easier in hard times.

Communications Favors a Sales Tax To the Editor: Thanks, Mr. Editor, for your invitation to taxpayers to express their opinions regarding the tax situation. I have read Mr. Barnes' and also Mr. Hegner's communications regarding this subject and allude to them to say they seem too complicated for most of us but would be excellent material for college students majoring in economics. Mr. Barnes' plan provides for tax exemption on homes up to \$1500 valuation, which means 90 per cent of the homes in the smaller towns would be exempt; we are informed that only 20 per cent of our people pay taxes; if this is correct, then there should be more people to help carry the burden and not so many exemptions.

Flight 'o Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY November 15, 1923. (It was Friday.)

There are 91 service stations between Grants Pass and the summit of the Siskiyou. Traffic Officer McMahon counted 102 new cars on the Pacific highway between this city and Talent yesterday afternoon.

Albert Straus and Paul Schulz, two Sams Valley boys, win prizes for hogs at the Portland Livestock show.

Dairying in the county shows a big increase. Merchants favor city paying for lighting of Main street.

Ashland C. of C. to feast on turkey, at annual meeting. Winter dancing season to be opened tomorrow night, with five "grand opening of dance pavilions" in the county.

HEAVIEST frost of the year hits valley. The city council is trying to make a dicker with the Natatorium to allow the continued use of the hitching ground recently closed.

"In Convict Garb" at the Isis "Antics in Ink by Big Mays" at the Star, and "The Farm Girl's Revenge" at the It.

Twenty-five hundred people expected in city for White Sox-Giants exhibition game tomorrow. A spurned lover of the city, in deep despair, tries to kill self with a pistol, but only inflicts a superficial scalp wound.

More Minnesota high schools than ever before, 80, are this year offering special instruction in agriculture through federal and state aided departments.

Jolts The Line

KEEBLE-BACK-UGLA. Joe Keeble is the hard hitting fullback of the University of California at Los Angeles football team. (Associated Press Photo)

Heads NRA Board

LOUIS KIRSTEIN (above), Boston merchant, was elected chairman of the NRA advisory board to succeed Walter C. Teagle, who retired. (Associated Press Photo)

Physical Ailments

Relieved by Swedish Massage and corrective exercise. OSCAR S. NISSEN, P. T. 525 E. Main. Hrs. 2 to 5 p. m.

Call 76 For FUEL OIL

Any Kind—Any Amount Quick, Dependable service VALLEY FUEL CO.

SALEM DRUM CORPS TURNS OUT FOR 'JIM'

SALEM, Nov. 14.—(AP)—Taps will be sounded here today for James (Sunny Jim) Medley, 45, by four members of the Salem Legion drum and bugle corps which he faithfully served.

"Sunny Jim," negro overseas veteran, was more than a property taker for the corps. On every trip he made himself personally responsible that every bugle and every drum was a resident. To pass Jim's inspection each member must have his uniform immaculate.

Sixteen states, plus Canada, Bolivia and Paraguay, are represented in the enrollment at Drake university, Des Moines, Iowa, this fall.

Edmond Godchaux has completed 33 years service as San Francisco's recorder.

Babe Ruth, baseball hero, proudly displays his prize catch off the island of Molokai on his recent visit to the Hawaiian Islands for several exhibition games. (Associated Press Photo)



With his mother in a state of near collapse, police agencies of northern California intensified their hunt for Brooke Hart, 22, believed to have been kidnaped in San Jose, Cal. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hart (above), have received demands for \$40,000 ransom, police said. (Associated Press Photo)



Babe Ruth, baseball hero, proudly displays his prize catch off the island of Molokai on his recent visit to the Hawaiian Islands for several exhibition games. (Associated Press Photo)

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