MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday.

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MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1935

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Oregon Republicans are holding a conclave in Salem today. Several of the talks will give the Democrats something to shoot at—and miss.

• • •

The esteemed Oregonian editorially apologizes for publishing a picture of a farm lady milking a cow from the wrong side of the animal. The photo caused more excitement than a picture of a dairyman on the right side of a pump-handle.

• • •

"BREAKFAST CLUB HOLDS TWILIGHT PICNIC"—(Yreka Journal)—The next thing the masses know the Noon Luncheon will be a Midnight Supper.

• • •

It is now feared in diplomatic circles that the threatened Ethiopian-Italian dispute will develop into "a religious war." Such a contingency may give some Ethiopian hero a chance to drop a 75-lb. Bible on Premier Mussolini's bunion.

• • •

NO BVD BREATHING.
(Girl Scouts Bulletin)

The value of exercise was explained by Miss Barker, physical director, after which the girls went through a series of gymnastics. The value of having the breath expelled in long pants was shown, instead of short ones.

• • •

The English walnut crop is coming along fine, and all are about the size of the knuckles of a hired man's hand. In early days, pioneers used the juice of the outer covering of this nut, to dye their buckskin britches brown. The shell is a combination of pig-iron and the Rock of Gibraltar, and even the pioneers were never hardy enough to crack same with their back-teeth.

• • •

Ev. Brayton, the orchardist, has recovered from being mistaken for a lightning rod, by a bolt of lightning. It landed in his proximity.

• • •

It is now claimed that the Darwin theory of evolution has been confirmed by scientific research. Even if Man did spring from a monkey, it is now too late to do anything about it.

• • •

Lester Hammer of Columbia district suffered a badly sprained ankle Saturday last when a cow which he was attempting to snub fell upon his leg.— (Hermiston News) —Cold shoulder in the barnyard rebuffed.

• • •

Len Carpenter has been named a member of the state planning board. He plans to accept.

• • •

The lady member of the Weyerhaeuser kidnaping gang arrived at a Michigan prison yesterday and announced she "was through with men," and most of all her husband. The husband, safely impounded, can come right back and announce he is "through with women."

• • •

A man won the Seattle diaper-changing contest. There should now be a contest to determine who can hold the greatest number of didiepins in their mouth without dropping one.

• • •

The prodigal Elks cat has again returned to the fatted milk saucer.

• • •

The UofO. now has a chancellor-emeritus. What they are apt to need is a halfback-emeritus.

• • •

Moochers on the relief rolls have been ordered to toil, or no pancakes. They shunned jobs that interfered with solving economic problems on the street-corner. In seven Mid-West states, the governmental Santa Claus got his cotton-batten whiskers too close to a pink and burning candle.

• • •

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

Contrast that with the 8 cents a pound paid the farmer for 12 months' toil, gambling with the seasons. Anywhere from eight to twelve dollars is paid for a pound and a half of cow hide to go on your hoofs. (Laughter.) Under modern chemical processes of tanning, in 48 hours, the hide is ready to be used in the manufacture of shoes; and yet it takes the rancher on the plains of the West three mortal years to raise a pound of hide.

—(Congressional Record)

WASHINGTON, July 26.—(AP)—A bill proposing to extend the boundaries of Mt. Hood National forest in Oregon for "purposes of forest management and municipal watershed protection" was offered today by Senator McNary, R., Oregon).

A Good Selection

THE appointment of Leonard Carpenter, on the state planning board, to replace the late D. C. Henny, is an excellent one.

Like all of Governor Martin's appointments, it is NOT political. The selection was not made with a view to building up any political machine,—increasing the governor's political strength in southern Oregon. It was made solely with the view of benefitting the state—giving southern Oregon representation on this important commission, and filling the vacancy with a man highly qualified for the job.

While Mr. Carpenter has been a resident of Medford for 25 years, and always taken a keen interest and active part in the betterment and development of this section of the state, he has never sought political office, never been closely affiliated with either party; from a purely partisan standpoint he has been as independent as a hog on ice.

But there is no man in southern Oregon, more genuinely interested in this state, its greater development along constructive and business-like lines, or better fitted to represent this section, effectively, in carrying out the state-wide development program.

Intelligent, capable and absolutely disinterested, Mr. Carpenter should develop into one of the most useful and valuable members of the state planning board.

It's "Sudden Death!"

IN the last Readers Digest, is an article entitled—"And Sudden Death" which should be read by every motorist.

Unfortunately the article is too long to reprint in this paper, and any condensation would impair its effectiveness. But we understand the article is to be distributed as a pamphlet, so we suggest to any of our readers receiving one, not to throw it into the waste basket, but read it from cover to cover and then pass it on to the next door neighbor.

The author is J. C. Furnas, and he certainly has done a swell job. It is the best bit of accident prevention propaganda, we ever have read; and as just an example of unforgettable, descriptive writing, deserves rank as a minor classic.

• • • • •

THERE is no pious advice on how, and how not to drive; no rules of the machine and the road; no moralizing or preaching—it is merely a grim and realistic record of what has happened and is happening every day, with motor driving what it IS.

Read it if you can get a copy—and if you can't we are willing to give the Readers Digest some free advertising and suggest you invest in the current number of the magazine. It will be money well invested.—no matter how skillful and prudent a motorist you may think you are.

• • • • •

FOR "And Sudden Death" shows so graphically what so few motorists—particularly the younger ones—realize; that when they get at the wheel of a modern motor car, they are responsible for the conduct of a DEATH DEALING machine—a lethal weapon—just as much caution, care and awareness is needed, as if they were toting an elephant gun, loaded, cocked and primed, through the crowded streets of a large city.

Once let all motorists realize this—realize it not now and then, but all the time—and the instinct of self preservation will do the rest. For no motorist WANTS to suffer sudden death,—or a lingering, painful death—or inflict torture and misery upon others. As they spin along, they just don't think anything like that can happen—that's all. Certainly it can't happen to them. Motor tragedies are for the OTHER fellow!

• • • • •

YOU can't read this article and not get THAT sort of nonsense out of your head. And when all is said and done, THAT sort of nonsense is the largest contributing factor in the steadily increasing fatality lists.

Read it. We did. And we know one seven year old Buick that is going to have a better "shoo-fer" from now on!

$866,694,982 Collected In AAA Processing Taxes

WASHINGTON, July 26.—(AP)—The AAA announced today that the government has collected a grand total of $866,694,982 in processing and related taxes from May, 1933, through May 31, 1935.

Related taxes, it was explained, include ginning taxes on cotton under the Bankhead act, producers' sales tax under the Kerr-Smith Tobacco act, and compensatory taxes collected on paper and jute products competing with cotton.

The report showed collections divided as follows: Wheat, $234,019,262; cotton, $236,624,912; paper and jute, $12,310,764; tobacco, $48,469,115; field corn, $10,860,650; hogs, $254,315,586; sugar, $61,500,501; peanuts, $3,367,490; rice, $17,719; cotton ginning tax, $947,213; tobacco producers' sales tax, $3,229,243, and unclassified, $1,032,525.

A summary of processing taxes collected by states and commodities includes:

	Total	Wheat	Cotton	Tobacco
California	$29,394,050	$10,275,324	$2,784,181	$869,917
Idaho	992,925	558,475	54,798	4,098
Oregon	6,335,971	5,329,937	171,370	12,831
Washington	6,773,532	6,672,279	307,748	20,978
	Field Corn	Hogs	Paper-Jute	Sugar
California	$42,715	$4,653,752	$1,063,388	$9,696,614
Idaho	1,402	350,203	19,384	3,081
Oregon	3,597	695,367	49,443	20,462
Washington	31,263	1,625,644	49,950	64,546

Smoker Blamed

PORTLAND, Ore., July 26.—(AP)—A careless smoker was blamed by the fire marshal today for the fire which destroyed a sales stable here Tuesday night, causing the death of fourteen horses, five cows, three calves and a dog.

FREE'S GARAGE in new location 801 N. Central. Phone 1388.

Dance at Bonney's Grill Saturday night.

Snell Ill

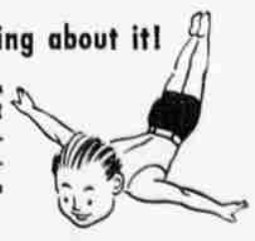
SALEM, July 26.—(AP)—With Earl Snell, secretary of state, confined to bed with a severe cold, the board of control meeting scheduled for today was postponed until Monday. Governor Martin spent the day in Portland.

Dance at Bonney's Grill Saturday night.

Upholstering, repairing. Phone 869-R. Thibault.

HOT? Let's do something about it!

TRY a bowl of crisp Kellogg's Corn Flakes with milk or cream! Refreshing. Cooling. Won't overheat your body. Insist on Kellogg's. They keep oven-fresh in the hottest weather.



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

PRACTICING MEDCINE WITHOUT A LICENSE.

A technician who works in a clinic says of the basal metabolism test: "Taking the metabolism rate with a machine! Although I am paid to do it, I still think that it is the bunk, so to speak . . . The psychological effect on the patient . . . the strange looking contraption . . ."

I still think it is the bunk myself. But remember I'm just a quaint old door-to-door doctor and what I don't know about newfangled gadgets fills huge libraries. But I've cautiously or cagily approached a good many real doctors and hotcha specialists on this basal metabolism thing, and I feel it my duty to tell the world they have completely failed to sell me the test. Mind, manufacturers and agents, I am not finding fault with the machine. The machine looks swell to me, and they tell me it is quite accurate. I am merely telling readers who still have any confidence in my judgment, that I can't see what earthly use a basal metabolism test is to physician or patient. Even if a B.M. reading came with each wad of chewing gum I wouldn't bother with it if I chewed gum.

The clinical technician further reports (I have scouts everywhere, brothers) that in a meeting of a metropolitan dental society recently there was a hot discussion of the irksome habit of a certain health column conductor, calling dentists "dentors." Still, no one holds good dentistry in higher esteem than I do, and I never neglect an opportunity to warn others against monkeying with bargain dentistry and the makeshifts of dental quacks.

An eastern dental surgeon calls my attention to a filthy, unsanitary practice of many dentists, namely the improper use of waste receivers or receptacles at the chair. Many dentists use the same receptacle for patient after patient, plunging the waste carrying instruments into this highly infectious material and carrying the instruments into the mouth again. Every patient should have and is entitled to a sanitary or sterile receptacle, free from other patients' waste, at all times. Publicity about this would, in this dental surgeon's opinion, do a great deal to prevent mouth infection and the spread of numerous diseases. Patients do not have to tolerate this mal-practice.

I am ashamed to say it who shouldn't, but to save me I could not tell at this moment whether my own dentist—excuse the error. I mean my dentor—uses an individual receptacle for each patient, and I imagine I'd notice such things more readily than would the average patient. However, the suggestion is certainly a good one. The dental surgeon knows the importance of asepsis, absolute cleanliness, and every physician, surgeon or dentor should take the same view.

Now on second thought I do recall that my own dentor uses a receptacle of a combustible nature, so that when he finishes work the whole business is removed and a fresh one placed on the stand for the next patient.

After all, dentors practice medicine. Dentistry is a branch of medicine and surgery. Just where to draw the line between the proper field for the dentor and the field for the physician or surgeon, who can say?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Soy Beans Full of Fat.

I read in a magazine about soy beans being nourishing food. Please give your opinion and tell me where I can get soy beans . . .—Mrs. L. C.

Answer—Soy beans contain 7.5 per cent water, 33 per cent protein, 21 per cent fat, 29.6 per cent carbohydrate and fiber and 5 per cent mineral matter, yielding 193 calories per pound. Dried navy beans contain 12.6 per cent water, 22.5 per cent protein, 1.8 per cent fat, 59.6 per cent carbohydrate including fiber, 3.5 per cent mineral matter, and yield 1564 calories per pound. It is the high fat content that makes them more nourishing. Large markets or groceries have soy beans.

What Is the Cri?

In an answer to a correspondent you said A wins his bet with B. A bet that colds are from a germ, and B bet they are from drafts. Isn't the draft the germ-maker? With me it is . . . O. J. M.

Answer—Tactlessly I undertook to argue that with another opinionated old gentleman and he threw me out of his newspaper. Have it your own way. But the bacteriologists would be astonished to learn that drafts can make germs. Other readers who are not so sure about it may learn something to their advantage from the booklet, "Call it Cri." Send ten cents coin and stamped addressed envelope for a copy.

Better Breathing.

Have practiced your belly breathing exercise for several months and have been greatly relieved of cramps in legs and find my voice is stronger. It aids me in getting to sleep too. —Mrs. H. L. A.

Answer—Thank you. It is rarely that readers take the trouble to send a report of their experience, even when they have nothing else to ask.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 26.—Thoughts while strolling: The blondes will wear red hats. Railroad station clocks always a bit fast—to fool the laggards. Braddock never taking a drink in despair was a fine epic of adversity. Steve Hannagan with sideburns could almost pass for John Bull.

Grand name for that new bar: The Twitter Room. A Normandie docking still throws the police force out of gear. Ray Noble appears to be the only left-handed orchestra leader. Gold diggers' jargon of their pluckings: "A fast five," "a slow twenty" or a "taxicab ten."

Look alikes: Burton Rascoe and Fred Astaire. The head that artists would like to sculp: Clara Bell Walsha. Ward Morehouse's puckish grin. All the Juleses seem to have just popped out of the bandbox—Glaenzer, Bache, Brulatour. And Charles E. Mitchell's lapel flower is as jaunty as ever.

Newest high-salaried calling—cocktail hour singing! Such as by Dwight Fiske and Bobby La Branche. A thousand a week and better. And be lionized by the ladies to boot. Lee Shubert in one of those detached wanders. Sees no one. Plump Anna Held, Jr. in a cherry roadster.

Nobody can express that wounded faun look like Jimmy Savo. What became of Lloyd Nolan, the hit of "One Sunday Afternoon?" Didn't John Barrymore whisk off page 1 in a jiffy? Most vivid movie character: Charles Laughton in Henry VIII. Sudden thought: Will The Empire State building outride the storm?

Bruce Barton's daughter Betsey, after a ten months convalescence in an auto crack-up that injured her spine, had her first day at the family dinner table recently. To celebrate the occasion she presided at a dinner of her father's close men friends. In the party were Grantland Rice, Frank Crowninshield, Lou Wurzburg, Dr. Benjamin Farrell, Rex Cole and Lou Mason. And Miss Barton was the life of the party.

Janette Hackett has become the last of the glamorous and vanishing vaudeville troupers. Her flash dancing act has been playing almost continuously since the glory of the Palace days in the surrounding suburbia—Jamaica, White Plains and the like. The astute statisticians of variety say that in another six months this form of entertainment will be completely extinct. It hangs on now because of the big movies that sprinkle a few turns between films. The number of these leasen weekly and it is predicted all will abandon them shortly.

Bronx express interlude. He was a neatly-dressed, middle aged J. M. Barrie-looking man. Ensconced in the only available subway seat, he drew a folded napkin from his pocket, spreading it carefully on his lap. Next he got out a pearl-handled knife and quite oblivious of fellow passengers, fished from another pocket a partially whittled cake of scented soap. Then he proceeded to carve toward its logical conclusion—a duck. The chips fell daintly on his napkin. When he reached his uptown station the only thing missing about his adventure in art was the quack.

And high up in a down-town office building Dr. Arthur Corby gives way to his hobby of collecting penny banks. He now has more than 1600 carefully indexed on shelves in his eight room office. He has gathered them from every corner of the world and is said to be the only collector of this sort. As a child he longed for a certain penny bank he was never able to acquire.

What was once New York's Automobile Row, between 53rd street and Columbus Circle on Broadway, is only a shell of an opulent strip. Its windows, salons and salesmen were the most fastidiously dressed in any area, its pavements flush with the most stylish shoppers. Even Jandorf, the first of his kind, became a millionaire selling used cars. Today three of the big motor buildings are starkly empty. Sales forces are shucked to a minimum. Everything has a marked-down air. The business has moved further up-town.

Such weather recalls Mark Twain's line: "I feel like taking off my skin and sitting around in my bones."

George Gershwin was standing nearby when a neatly dressed white haired man bent over one of those spurt-ups along the sidewalk edge for a drink. In leaning his hat and glasses fell off. In retrieving them his fountain pen and cane clattered to the ground. "I seem to have joined the general collapse!" he cackled.

(Continued from Page One)

are the inquiry by the federal communications commission into the American Telephone and Telegraph company, the senate inquiry into railroad financing, and the federal power commission investigation of utility investment trusts.

There is some inner jockeying between Secretary Perkins and Senator Wagner over naming the chairman and two other members of the new national labor relations board.

The President asked Wagner and Miss Perkins to submit a list of suitable candidates. Later Miss Perkins called Wagner and said she had a list, naming Lloyd K. Garrison, former chairman, and Harry Millis, former member, as being on it. These names were satisfactory to Wagner. Miss Perkins said she would get in touch with them.

It developed later that these two men have not been asked to serve, although the others mentioned by Miss Perkins were approached.

Wagner, as co-author of the bill, insisted on keeping the board outside of the labor department over Miss Perkins' protests. She persuaded the house to her viewpoint with the help of Chairman Connery of the house labor committee, but Wagner won.

But in the end, Miss Perkins appears likely to win a substantial victory anyway in the naming of the board members.

Niles President Anti-Crime Meet

SEATTLE, July 26.—(AP)—Harry N. Niles, Portland chief of police, was elected president of the Northwest Anti-Crime conference at the annual meeting here last night.

Chief Niles succeeds Luke S. May, Seattle criminologist, president at the organization of the anti-crime conference in 1921. He was named president-emeritus.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
July 26, 1925
(It was Sunday)

Sen. Norris of Nebraska calls President Coolidge "A reactionary, and rigid adherent of New England economy."

William Jennings Bryan, "The Great Commoner," democratic leader, and champion of old-fashioned religion, dies as he sleeps, from apoplexy, at Dayton, Tenn. World mourns his sudden passing. For a score of years he was a national figure.

Local grown crab-apples ready for market.

Picking of Bartlett pears starts in the Modoc orchard.

State law providing for dimming of auto lights goes into effect August 1.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
July 26, 1915
(It was Monday)

"All trimmed hats at May Co. to be sold at 98c each."—(Adv).

The Willow Springs hills are swept by a brush fire.

Monday afternoon considerable excitement was manifest in Gold Hill. Several of the local young ladies having watched the races and fancy diving of the day before, thought it was surely easy and betook themselves to the new swimming hole. Some of the boys of the town were already there and were kindly told to move on up the river, as they, the fair ones, did not wish to be watched. The boys moved on. The girls were enjoying themselves disporting around part of the apparatus, when Letsy Hodges wandered too far and struck a deep hole. Marguerite Wharton went to her assistance. Then followed Florence Wharton, Marguerite Walker and Lela Flippen. But all lost their bearings and ability to swim and were soon calling for help. The boys responded, and were soon bringing the mermaids (?) to shore. They are none the worse for their experience, although some were unconscious when they reached land.—(Gold Hill Nuggets).

Soldiers Patrol At Terre Haute

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 26.—(AP)—Patrols of the National Guard maintained their military zone today about the plant of the Columbian Enameling and Stamping company, as efforts to conciliate strikers' demands for a closed shop continued.

Two United States department of labor conciliators returned to Terre Haute from a conference with Governor Paul V. McNutt, and expected to meet with officials of the mill.

Vetch Crop Saved From Stubble Fire

ALBANY, Ore., July 26.—(AP)—Headed by State Policeman Winters, a fire fighting crew of 30 farmers today finally halted the march of flames which swept over 20 acres of vetch stubble on the Clarence place farm near Tangent. A threshing machine and several tons of threshed seed were saved.

The fire consumed shocked vetch on ten acres of ground, representing 4,000 pounds of seed. Some sacked seed was lost.

Caves Hotel Must Pungle Up Taxes

SALEM, July 26.—(AP)—The Oregon Caves hotel, owned and operated by a private company on federal property, is subject to taxation the same as any other private property in the state, Attorney General I. H. Van Winkle held in an opinion handed down today.

The opinion was requested by Sherman Smith, district attorney of Josephine county.

POMONA GRANGE EXPECTED TO AIR BANKS PROTEST

(Continued from Page One.)

signed only for an investigation of the Banks trial, and not for a pardon.

The preamble of the petition that the two grange officials signed, expresses the hope that as "a result of the investigation," the governor will grant a pardon.

The Bellview Grange officials and members, point to the wording of the petition, in justification of their resolution.

R. E. Nealon of Central Point, district grange master for Jackson county, said this morning he had received no information of the report Senator Zimmerman and Slaughter, or other upstate grange officials would attend the Pomona session at Phoenix tomorrow.

THE OLD JUDGE IN KENTUCKY SAYS:

"A lot of folks don't think anything's worth havin' unless it costs a lot. But they change their opinion mighty quickly when they taste Shipping Port Kentucky Straight Whiskey!"

SHIPPING PORT
Kentucky Straight Bourbon
THE BEST STRAIGHT WHISKEY
AT SO LOW A PRICE 90c PINT
Frankfort Distilleries Louisville & Baltimore Code 174-C

Old Wilderness
BRAND
Kentucky Straight Whiskey 70c PINT
Made by Frankfort Code No. 181-C

Diamond Cafe
"A fine place to eat"
Open Saturday
6 a.m. to SUN. 3 a.m.
Stop Here After The Dance . . . .
American and Chinese Dishes—New Style Chow Mein.
127 East 6th St.

HEATH'S DRUG STORE

Oronite Auto Polish 19c
Coty Powder . 69c
Compacts . . . 49c
(All new shapes and sizes)
Lifebuoy and Lux Soap 6c
SMA 90c
Hanson Bath Room Scales $3.69
Johnson's Baby Talcum 19c
$1.00 Eaton's Stationery . . . 59c
25c DePree Tooth Paste 12½c

Heath's DRUG STORE

DEAF? DON'T LOSE HOPE! . . . .

Dr. Edward Kolar, M. D. said: "Ourine helped cases I had given up as hopeless. A truly remarkable scientific remedy."

No matter how severe your deafness or headnoises are a few drops of Ourine in each ear are guaranteed to help you.

R. P. Maxwell, Deputy Sheriff says: "Have just finished my first bottle, glad to state can now hear my watch tick. Today was the first time I heard the church bell ring in two years." — Stop worrying, use Ourine, 500,000 people have enjoyed prompt relief.

Medess 17c
Kotex 16c
Quarts Imperial Hand Lotions 59c
Prince Albert . 10c
Velvet 10c
Rubber Gloves 15c

FREE SATURDAY JULY 27th ONLY
10 A. M. to 4 P. M.
2 Pairs $1.00 First Quality Hose
New Summer Shades
Perfect Quality French Heels
$1.00 Beautiful Pearl Necklace

Present this coupon and 99c and receive one $1.00 Box of Face Powder, one Exquisite Perfume, a $1.00 Pearl Necklace and TWO PAIRS OF LADIES' FIRST QUALITY $1.00 HOSE. If you cannot come at this hour, send someone to our store before the sale, leave 99c and your set will be laid aside for you.

YOU PAY ONLY 99c FOR ALL FIVE ARTICLES

LIMIT 2 SETS TO CUSTOMER
SATURDAY, JULY 27th
Western Thrift Cut Rate
Cor. Main and Central
Medford. Phone 274

GALA EVENT
DINNER DANCE
AT THE
ROGUE ELK
Saturday Night, July 27th
Scintillating Music — Excellent Food and Refreshments
No Cover Charge