

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday.
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 74.
21-27-23 N. E. St.
ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor.
An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year.....\$2.00
Daily, six months.....1.25
Daily, one month......25
By Carrier, in Advance:
Daily, one year.....\$2.50
Daily, six months.....1.50
Daily, one month......30
All terms cash in advance.

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Official Paper of Jackson County.
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EDUCATIONAL

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
Amateur human flies kept rescue parties fairly busy last week removing them from the 2nd story ledges of precipitous cliffs, whence they had ascended without thinking, and quite a number of kindergarten explorers were lost in the tall timber without waiting for the first snow, or the equinoctial storm, to complicate their return to firelands. Both these hazards, gained on picking up a sad appearing hitch-hiker, as a means of rolling-your-own-tempting-of-fate.

Update Democrats have started fighting among themselves, due to the surplus of postmasters and the shortage of postoffices.

The price of hogs has reached the point, where the genius who invented "Mock Chicken Legs" should try his skill at concocting a Mock Pork Chop.

"If We Had a Million" continues as a favorite editorial topic, in exchanges landing on the exchange table. It is high time some fearless, militant, and clear-thinking scribe took typewriter in hand and replied with one entitled: "Only \$999,999.99 SHY."

Walt Johnson is taking a vacation from "pulling" beers at the Corral and J. J. McCool is substituting for him. Walt's pedal extremities have been giving him trouble, hence the vacation—(Lakeriver Examiner)—Intimate touch journalism.

The "Independent voter" is now rated as "the deciding factor" in the 1936 election. The trouble with the Independent voter, in the past, has been that he was so independent he wouldn't vote.

MORAL WAVE SHOWS TEETH. (Marion Advertiser)
The remarks made on the street by a couple of young men would have been bad enough should they have emanated from a drunken man, but from young men of education, why those very words (we cannot mention them here) should have been dropped back down the vulgar throat from whence they came.

The foundation was laid last week for several shanties, by promoting young men.

The Prospect ball team was defeated yesterday by an outlandish score. They got less runs than Hoover got votes in the same precinct in 1930.

HIGH COST OF FOOTING.
One of the most important results of the experimentation is the discovery that the railroads of this country literally pay too much for their whistle. It required four tons of water and 1200 pounds of coal hourly to blow the whistle used by Dr. Foley in his work. A train whistle is blowing from one twenty-sixth to one thirty-fifth of its actual running time, as is found by timing trains on three roads. Conservatively estimating 21,000 locomotives in continuous use, and using one forty-fifth as the fraction of running time that a train blows its whistle, he estimates that the nation's railroads spent approximately \$8,000,000 annually for blowing their warning signals.—(Railway Journal).

Jackie Camp of Red Bluff, a suburb of Prospect, wears his name in the paper, and here it is Jackie is nine years old, and a good boy.

Joseph Funeral Portland Today
PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 19.—(AP)—Funeral services will be held here today for Dr. Simon Edward Joseph, 85, the first dean of the University of Oregon school of medicine, and former state senator. He died here Saturday night.

Dr. Joseph was first president of the Portland Medical society, and one president of the Academy of Medicine of Portland. He was dean of the University of Oregon School of Medicine from 1887 to 1912.

Oregon Weather
Generally fair tonight and Tuesday, but becoming unsettled and somewhat stormy; fog and mist on coast; normal temperature; moderate northwesterly wind off the coast.

One Mail Tribune want ads.

The Journal Broadens Out

WE congratulate the Portland Journal. In its issue today, the front page lead is "National Affairs" by David Lawrence. Also on the same front page is an installment of "Today and Tomorrow", by Walter Lippmann. Lawrence and Lippmann are two of the most intelligent and expert political commentators in the United States. Both were strong supporters of President Roosevelt at the outset of his administration.

Lawrence was the first to turn to the "right" and for a year or more has been one of the administration's severest critics. Lippmann has never turned to the "right" nor the "left". He has pretty well maintained his course in the middle of the road, but with the recent sharp turn of the administration to the left he has become increasingly critical of the president. All in all we regard Lippmann, as the most able and fair minded observer in the country today.

IN his column, Lawrence deals with the Roper council, composed of about 40 business leaders, under the direction of the secretary of commerce, and its recent appeal to the president to defer his tax bill until the January session of congress. It agrees with the administration that at this time a balanced budget is impossible, because extraordinary expenditures are still needed to care for the unemployed; but it recommends the budget be brought "GRADUALLY into balance" by a curtailment of expenses and a WELL CONSIDERED tax plan, which should follow the budget estimates for 1936 which have not yet been revealed.

"The crying need of the hour," declares the council, "is a restoration of business confidence, and this can't be achieved by clumsy tax rates—any half baked measure "conceived in politics and jammed through" by a weary and harassed congress. Lawrence concludes:

"Members of the council are represented as displeased that the White House did not make public the text of the report when the document might have been of some avail. It has on the other hand, been pigeon-holed by the president and probably will stay there indefinitely. That has been the fate of all the Roper council reports."

Pretty severe criticism of the administration to appear on page 1 of the Pro-Roosevelt Journal!

MR. LIPPMANN in the same issue is equally severe, and strangely enough deals with the same general subject: the president's tax program, and his methods of forcing the same through congress, without mature and proper consideration.

To quote:

I do not mean to imply that I think Mr. Roosevelt has the ambitions of a dictator, or that he is not a loyal defender of free institutions. But I do think that he has let zeal, political calculation, and intoxication of power, heat and fatigue, confuse his grasp of a very simple but very fundamental political principle. This country will have to undertake many far-reaching reforms. But in undertaking them there is such a thing as due process, not merely in law, but in morals, and in democratic methods. The manner in which this tax legislation has been handled violates the very spirit of due process.

Discussing this feature of the administration's present procedure at considerable length, Lippmann concludes:

This procedure will ruin him if he continues to follow it. The country will become increasingly uneasy as it is taught to believe that something wholly unexpected may be proposed at any moment from the White House. It will be impossible for any BUT BLIND PARTISANS to support the president if he refuses them the right to know in advance and as a whole what they are asked to support. The government becomes personal, arbitrary, and capricious when at any moment and without notice major reforms are announced, and without due democratic process are retroacted on to the statute books.

The president is to make some speeches when congress adjourns. Let him tell the country what to expect. Let him see what remains to be done in the near future. This is no unreasonable demand. It is a demand that the president of the United States take the people of the United States into his confidence. It is his right.

This is criticism, but it is PRECISELY the sort of criticism President Roosevelt not so long ago, endorsed and requested; namely CONSTRUCTIVE criticism, expressed, not in a narrow and hostile, but a broad-minded and friendly, spirit.

TO find such anti-Roosevelt articles, however, played up by one of the most loyal and ardent supporters of President Roosevelt on the Pacific coast, is as refreshing as it is surprising; and in all sincerity we extend our congratulations to the Journal, which has for many years been regarded as the official spokesman and journalistic leader of the great Democratic party in this state.

It shows the modern and enlightened journalistic spirit—the generous and the PROPER spirit.

There is no REAL place in this country for the narrow, hide-bound partisan newspaper of the old school—the paper that tries to keep up the silly pretense that all that is great and good is contained in ONE political party; and all that is evil and unworthy is contained in some OTHER.

We don't expect the Journal editorially to be any less LOYAL in its support of the president and his policies, than it has been; nor is less LOYALTY in any sense desirable—but this inclusion of both Lawrence and Lippmann in its news columns, DOES justify the expectation, that the Journal will not yield to that bigoted partisanship, and childish obscurantism, which has PREVENTED so many large newspapers up and down the Pacific coast—because of their narrow political policies—from being also regarded, as "BIG" ones—above the narrow, petty partisanship of an era that has passed.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—(AP)—Diary Abroad and came upon Herb Roth looting in the crowds like Gibbon's drawing of "The Champion." Then driving with C. B. DeLozelle to Yonkers was a fine about Addison, knife-throwing and pen-pulling. And at a soda, banjar I met Mary Margaret McBride, the Martha Dean of the radio.

Home and a neighbor's neighbor so bursting with song it was a fair week.

From Hollywood: A director in a hotel office scene ordered an extra to walk up to the desk. His stride had a dash of lavender. "Try it again and forget that wash," said the director. Adding "He is a man!" Shrieked the extra: "I should do a character bit for \$7.50 a day!" (Copyright, 1935, McNaught-Syndicate)

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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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

FOR WHAT AILS YOU—YOU SHOULD EAT UNSOPHISTICATED WHEAT

A pamphlet distributed by a commercial organization contains some remarkable remarks under the seal of "Acceptance" by the Committee on Foods, American Medical Association.

"White bread is more completely digestible than whole wheat bread... White bread is a wholesome, nutritious food. As such it has its rightful place in the normal diet of the normal individual. Its avoidance for fear of any harmful consequences or the fear that it is the cause of any disease condition when properly used in the normal diet, is entirely without scientific foundation."

I doubt whether there is any scientific foundation for the notion that white bread is "more completely digestible" than whole wheat bread. All the rest of the statement which bears the "acceptance" of the A. M. A. applies as well to whole wheat bread as it does to white bread. Indeed, our newer knowledge of nutrition warrants the opinion that whole wheat bread is more essential in the normal diet of the normal individual than is white bread.

Hindhead, distinguished physiologist and nutrition authority, found that men doing light work, part of the time in the laboratory, part of the time in the garden, thrived well and felt well and vigorous on a diet of whole wheat bread and margarine for a period of 261 days. When a similar test was made with white bread instead of whole wheat, the men lost strength and energy rapidly, had headaches, dizziness, constipation and other complaints. Hindhead attributed the difference to the bran in whole wheat bread. Bran contains protein of high biological value to supplement the inferior protein contained in the kernel and present in white bread. Hindhead further proved by actual tests on men that they digested as thoroughly by man as it is by domestic animals. Let the unknown authorities of the A. M. A. "Committee on Foods" set their Pickwick at work on that.

Wheat bran contains something else that may have a bearing on the superior value of whole wheat bread in the diet. It contains fourteen times as much mineral matter as refined flour.

Simon Ford always had a red-headed bell-hop on his staff "for luck." In a lifetime of hotel living it seems to me the most alert bell-hops were red haired. And there was, of course, "Red" McGuire, of the Regis in Mexico City, who ran his tips into a gold mine fortune.

Gypsy Lee Bows continues by over-whelming odds the star of stars in continuous burlesque. At the moment she is the only actress along 42nd street's Buryque Row to have her name etched in lights. Under a shortened name, Gypsy Lee, she had a walk-on part in The Pillars, but stepped out a few weeks to feature in the rougher revue. Her voice is largely among the out-of-town sports who write to whoop things up. She has a way of tossing a knowing wink that means much to them, absolutely nothing to her, and makes the boys from out yonder her worshipful slaves. Her day's run of mash notes often overflows a bushel basket.

Personal nomination for the great-east boon in struggle to struggling unknowns—Major Edward Bowers' "amateur hour."

Dogs-cannot-reason notes: On hot days Peggy Hoyt's Foke drops a pain level at her feet and whimpers. Albert Payson Terhune has a colic that will not go near him, even when called. If he's at his typewriter... Sir Arthur Wing Pinero has a doleful Sealym that would always run howling from a quiet-mannered neighbor... He turned out an experimenter in a vivisection laboratory... John McE. Bowman's Chesapeake hunter, trotted to the veterinary alone when a tooth needed extracting.

Jessie Reed on Chicago relief rolls offered a drab dip indeed from the razzle-dazzle that once surrounded her when she was the red-haired queen of the Broadway show girls. Elizabeth paid her as high as \$300 a week, although she never spoke a line or danced a step. She had no stage ability. Even her smile was a prop smirk. But in gorgeous costumes against Urban back-drops and in a flood of artificially thrown lights she inspired audience gasps. She liked to go places and do things but most of the time she was in a daze. A single was her best in gestures. Also ironically enough, she was always befriending her chorus sisters in distress. She was one of the few Elizabeth beauties who liked to "troupe" preferring the road to the metropolises.

Bagatelles: Jack Norworth, once so slim, is now a heavyweight... Queenie Smith can nibble lettuce and switch her nose like a rabbit... Gene Fowler is the community mayor of the writing colony at Pigeon Island... Joe Williams, private secretary to William Randolph Hearst, always refers to his employer as Chief... Ernest Borg is a black-throated cannet.

From Hollywood: A director in a hotel office scene ordered an extra to walk up to the desk. His stride had a dash of lavender. "Try it again and forget that wash," said the director. Adding "He is a man!" Shrieked the extra: "I should do a character bit for \$7.50 a day!" (Copyright, 1935, McNaught-Syndicate)

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.
THIS dispatch comes from Portland, where the Oregon Federation of Labor is holding its annual meeting: "Two hundred spokesmen for organized labor today placed the brand of union disapproval upon Governor Charles H. Martin.

No doubt, some will wonder what has become of us, since our departure from the valley where we lived for about 25 years. We left Medford on June 21st; the first day we drove to Clam Beach, near Eureka, Calif., where we were successful in getting about 150, our limit. We completed our trip down the coast in eight days, so you see we did not hurry to get to the Promised Land. Since our arrival in San Diego we have enjoyed many things of interest, as well as undergoing the ordeal of starting up house-keeping again and going to the fair, etc.

There are many educational opportunities offered by the exposition, particularly from the standpoint of children, should not be neglected. A trip around the grounds impresses one with possibilities of gathering information from the displays much more quickly than would be possible through classroom instructions. The federal building offers a comprehensive and easily understood picture of many ramifications of our government and the extent to which it affects each of us in our daily lives.

The climate here has been sublime, neither too warm nor too cold, and we are enjoying our sun-baths daily. Noticed in your valuable paper the other day that it was 107 in Medford; well, well, well, with due respect to the good old Rogue, we went deep sea fishing on that day. Just off Point Loma, and about 10 miles out; in the forenoon it was rather cool and had to wear a coat to be comfortable. In the afternoon it warmed up a bit and the fish began to bite. There were about 80 of us fishing on this boat and by 5:00 p.m. they reported that 317 fish were landed that day. Your humble correspondent is not a very good fisherman, but was successful in catching six barracudas. It reminded me of the moving pictures, when we were pulling them in faster than you could take the hook out. (Notice) Have learned to keep my hands and feet out of the fish's mouth. This is a true fish story. (Oh, yes, forgot to mention, there was one man-eating shark landed.) To those that wish to visit the exposition, might say that from August 23 to September 2 would be an ideal time to come. There will be 90 warships and 400 planes of the United States navy in review. The warships will form off La Jolla and proceed southward and upon reaching Point Loma where the formation will break up.

Commercial planes will be restricted in an area of about 10 miles square; from the Mexican border north to La Jolla and west from La Mesa to 10 miles out over the sea. In this area the 400 navy planes will maneuver daily during the days stated. In the past San Diego has not had the pleasure of entertaining very many manufacturing enterprises, but this prejudice has been overcome, and in later years a number of factories have been erected; one under construction at the present time is an airplane factory that will, or rather proposes, to employ 1400 people.

The depression has left its foot prints here as well as other places, but history has always repeated itself and will continue to do so. From chaos and depressions we have always emerged triumphant. Let us be the emergent of America. Let us go forward serene and unafraid with faith in our God and our country. SAM A. KRÖSCHEL, 3419 Vermont street, San Diego, August 16, 1935. Calif.

Flight 'o Time
Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 30 Years Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
August 19, 1925
Escaped Oregon convict, now seen in Seattle, Granta Pass, Hood River, and Roseburg. Sheriff Jennings gets ready to hunt Elmerford Kelly in Jackson County.

Three hundred forty-seven cases of pearls have been shipped to date, by local shippers. Clarence Meeker of the M. M. store returns from a buying trip to San Francisco.

There will be a horsehoe pitching tournament the last two days of the county fair. Burglars enter Ed Lamport's and steal three pistols. Active preparations start for annual Jackson County fair.

Cooler weather, suggestive of Indian summer, prevails over the entire state. Twenty years ago today August 19, 1915 Greater Medford club to beautify park at city reservoir.

Harry Nealon is getting to be an expert driver of his tin-lizard, though about all the time he has to practice is before breakfast and after supper.—(Table Rock Tablets).

A woman, the police say, has been indicted for two weeks and was ordered to leave town. "She gads the streets at all hours of the night," the police claim and acting "as hostess of alley rush-the-car parties."

Glen Laidley has returned from a week's vacation at Colistin springs. Fire destroys a ten acre barley field belonging to Frank Preston on the Applegate. Four carloads of Dodge cars, sold in advance, are delivered to Jackson County buyers.

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Communications

From Sam Kroeschel.
To the Editor:
We have enjoyed reading your paper for a good many years, but are now enjoying it more than ever, thereby enabling us to keep in touch with many of our friends that were so loyal and faithful to us while in Medford. Once away from your good old town, even your old friends will forget to write; for that reason, it is the purpose of this letter, which we hope you will grant a little space and trust it may be inductive and arouse the spirit that makes good will.

No doubt, some will wonder what has become of us, since our departure from the valley where we lived for about 25 years. We left Medford on June 21st; the first day we drove to Clam Beach, near Eureka, Calif., where we were successful in getting about 150, our limit. We completed our trip down the coast in eight days, so you see we did not hurry to get to the Promised Land. Since our arrival in San Diego we have enjoyed many things of interest, as well as undergoing the ordeal of starting up house-keeping again and going to the fair, etc.

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News Behind The News
(Continued from Page One)
In the belief that he would be the easiest Republican candidate to beat in the election.

FAST, COOL way to the SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION
roundtrip \$33.20
A World's Fair so near at hand doesn't come every year. See this one. Combining it with many things to see and do in southern California. There's a vacation!
Plan to go by rail. You can go there and back on fast, comfortable trains for very little money. Above fare is good in coaches and chair cars on all our trains also in improved Tourist Pullmans, plus small berth charge.
In connection with your rail ticket we will gladly furnish you with American Express Tour Coupons that assure you of hotel accommodations in San Diego. These coupons include transfers between station and hotel, room, admission to the Fair, sightseeing tour—all for as little as \$2.86 a day per person.
Southern Pacific
J. C. Carle, Agent, Tel. 34

In Your Home... is HOT WATER just a PIPE DREAM?



Wake up to what you're missing, you and your family, by doing without hot water in unlimited abundance. Dishes done in a trice, baths without stint, laundering made easy, shaving turned into a rite to be enjoyed, and washing-behind-the-ears made painless even for 5th-graders! Don't dream of having hot water... have it. Order a WESIX automatic electric water heater. One with a Whitehead tank of rust-proof MONEL METAL, guaranteed 20 years. Cost of operation? Price? Depends on the size you need. That's our job. Call us.

The California Oregon Power Company
MONEL METAL