

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

The sad news was received the first of the week, that another local boy has made bad in the wicked city, and will not bother his home town police, before the spring of 1943.

The "Prosperity Ball" is now the social order of the night, in many rural areas. The guests wear the same clothes they wore to the 1930-33 Hard Times balls.

The Democratic administration has taken the necessary steps to "keep us out of war." This slogan has not been employed since 1916, when it was an outstanding vote-getter among the womenfolk with boys of military age.

The price of hogs continues high. At the present rate, swine will wear red hats during the deer season, and hired men will be put under bonds for faithful performance of their duty during the hog-killing season.

F. Colvig, Republican warhorse, reports 12 candidates for sheriff already in the offing. There will be no election of a sheriff until 1938, so time has been seized by the forelock, somewhat prematurely.

The Medford and Salem high school football teams will clash October 26. It is too early to guess which squad will be defeated—but unconquered.

Mrs. Cochran Robin was found starting in her nest late yesterday, with three of her last hatch shivering with fright nearby.

Judge Tar N. Feathers presided in Sonoma county, Calif., and meted out more severe punishment than being sent home to a coterie of domestic and foreign agitators.

Sec. Banwell of the Commercial club held a committee meeting with his new boy yesterday. He will start keeping our wide-awake secretary awake nights in about three weeks.

A life sentence for killers is all right if it is shortened by hanging to fool the parole board—Newark (N. J.) Ledger—Cruel and unusual.

The political situation in Portland seems to be too diabolical for words. The Democratic county chairman charges that Republicans have jobs that Democrats want.

New York City was amazed by visiting Boy Scouts from the West who said "Yes Sir," "Thank You," and "Please." New York was just as surprised as the father of a local Boy Scout, when he did his good deed for the day by mowing his own lawn, instead of the neighbor's.

"MUSSOLINI TO WRESTLE WITH ETHIOPIA."—(Klamath Falls Herald)—The first time Mussolini grants a cash customer's wishes, he should be thanked for his generosity.

The Social Lobby

YESTERDAY Bernard B. Robinson, handsome, dapper, typical man-about-town, stopped smoking cigarets just long enough to tell the senate lobby investigation committee, he had entertained a number of high government officials—including President Roosevelt's secretary, Marvin McIntyre—at cocktail and dinner parties and H. N. Hopson, Associated Gas and Electric kingly had paid the bill.

"But" cried Mr. Robinson with perhaps a trifle more heat than the situation at the moment seemed to justify, "I did not say a word about the utilities bill—the subject was never even mentioned!"

UNDOUBTEDLY! On such festive occasions the real purposes of such gatherings are NOT mentioned. Nothing as crude as that. The social lobby doesn't work that way. Mr. Robinson was not engaged to buy votes against the death sentence measure. He was merely engaged to develop good will, particularly in certain influential quarters, give the boys a good time,—and there might accrue, as an entirely incidental by-product, a certain spirit of friendliness toward himself and the interests he represented.

THERE is no law against the Associated Gas and Electric company—or any other company—throwing a cocktail party, a dinner party, or any other form of legal entertainment. Nor is there any law against Mr. McIntyre; Senator Tydings of Maryland; Emil Hurja, right hand man of Postmaster General Farley; Morris Clark, justice department attorney or anyone else, high in governmental circles accepting such invitations,—as these distinguished gentlemen did.

UNFORTUNATELY for Messrs. Hopson and Robinson, and the distinguished gentlemen who accepted their hospitality, the searchlight of senatorial inquiry, was turned on their convivial gatherings, and consequently the popular reaction is far from a favorable one.

FOR to a man up a tree, such goings-on, don't LOOK well! With legislation pending against the power and light utilities, he doesn't like to see influential men in government circles, dining and dining at the EXPENSE of those utilities. Even more emphatically he doesn't like to see one of the most opulent, insolent and corpulent, major domos of the holding company racket, throwing such parties and dinners, and charging them up to his stockholders. For in the final analysis, the consumers as well as the stockholders must pay the bill,—NOT Mr. Hopson.

IN all likelihood no laws WERE broken. If EVERY fact and incident involved in these occasions were known, it is very doubtful if a single indictment could be returned. But it doesn't LOOK good. And the net result of such efforts on the part of the holding company lobby to gain good will, is to lose what little they have left; to increase hatred and hostility against them in governmental circles instead of lessening same,—and to make what was already a bad mess into a worse one.

MOREOVER this social lobby business,—free as it probably is, from any criminal involvements,—is bad business, and entirely out of date. It is really a survival of an age in American business and politics which has passed, though the gentlemen in control of the holding company business don't realize it. The plain truth is it does no good,—and may, as in this particular instance—do great harm, as far as its purported beneficiaries are concerned.

It does no good, for REAL political influence is no longer secured, by the meal ticket route. The boys eat—and perhaps drink,—but they don't vote as they do either. The power chiefs who throw such parties merely have their augmented expense accounts for their pains. Equally important, all that is needed to turn such efforts into disaster, is publicity—just a little leak to the newspapers and it's all over; for let the Mr. Robinsons try as they will to maintain their innocence, and deny all evil,—as far as public opinion is concerned,—the guilt has been established and it's thumbs down.

That is why enlightened business representatives—big or little,—have pretty generally abandoned the "eat, drink and be merry" legislative attack, as far as Washington, D. C., is concerned. The benefits are too doubtful and remote; the risks too great. But one is not surprised to find those in control of the holding company industry, pulling this old and discredited stuff. It's right up their alley. If anything HASN'T been done to destroy what good will their industry deserves, they can be depended upon to do it!

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One) being done business at the old stand for a long, long time. What happened was that the New Dealers had to concoct a resolution hurriedly to avoid a filibuster. They put together one which is sufficiently indefinite and permissive to be virtually innocuous. For instance, the first resolve is "that upon the outbreak or during the progress of war... the president shall proclaim such act, etc." Under that order, the president might wait until the war had progressed to a conclusion before acting. One senator, in debate, covered the neutrality legislation situation fully by describing it as "a series of New Year's resolutions."

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, 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THIS IS STILL A FREE COUNTRY. Not quite a hundred million guineas, pigs and a lot of people who do not think more than skin deep have urged me to read books with some such titles.

There was a time when it required a good deal of courage to admit that one had not read the popular novelist's outlines of history or some such opus. From what they tell me about the multitude of guinea pigs and the exposure of the beauty business I am reasonably convinced that I shall never read either of these great works. So you well versed laymen are wasting your time and ink trying to get me interested in the books.

Here is a lady who writes an intelligent letter. She says her husband and herself have been taking an iodine ration for several years and feeling just great, but upon conducting researches with several million guinea pigs they are worried, for it seems the guinea pigs maintain that chemicals may possibly cause cancer. Then when she came to apply this concept in practice, sure enough they know a woman who has cancer and she took large doses of iodine every day for several years.

This is still a free country, in some ways, and you folks are no more bound to take an iodine ration than I am to read the funny books. I want you to feel entirely at liberty to do just as you please about it. You can take an iodine ration or you can leave it alone, I can't leave the guinea pigs or I can leave 'em alone. I've been taking a regular nip of iodine since long before Tony the Welsh Terror passed to his reward. Tony used to be my drinking companion. He's gone, but I don't believe the iodine ration had anything to do with it. And as for myself, I haven't developed a sign of cancer yet. If any of you readers elect to be prematurely old, crabbed, depressed, sour on the world, stale, chronically tired, copy dull and gray and let your arteries start hardening, it is all right with me. I have done my duty when I mention my belief that an iodine ration helps to stave off all this early senility. You can't expect me to chaste after you with the medicine on a spoon and coax

probably is that he looked up the meaning of the adjective "must" in a big dictionary.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—Eugene O'Neill is not the only recluse in his household. His wife, the former Carlotta Monterey, has also acquired the O'Neill "shrink from the masses." In fact her evanescence since her marriage to the playwright has been more pronounced than his.

O'Neill has been an isolationist since early boyhood. But Miss Monterey seemed designed for the decorum of the decorum. It was for Miss Monterey that the tragic and love-lorn Ralph Barton pistolled himself in the studio pent house. The last line of his despairing note read: "I kiss Carlotta." In the first flush of their love they were seen wherever celebrities gather here and in Europe.

Miss Monterey met O'Neill in the late Elizabeth Marbury's camp in Maine. It was love at first sight. And soon they were married and the new Mrs. O'Neill vanished as completely as though the world swallowed her. Not even her intimates ever see her.

The colored entertainer who receives the highest pay and next to Bill Robinson the greatest applause from white folk is the \$2,300-a-week Ethel Waters. Yet her own race is cold to her artistry when she appears in Harlem. At a recent benefit there she excited to faint and stately applause. They consider her a bit arty.

No magazine editor ever flashed more spectacularly across the reading horizon than Norman Hapgood. Yet his reign was the briefest of the illustrious guild. It lasted about seven years. In its ascendancy he inaugurated as many literary innovations as anyone before or after. Yet the editors whose tenures are longest are

Thingsamobos: The Will Hayes has built a ranch house in Hidden Valley near Los Angeles. . . . Ewing Galloway spent three and a half years dogging city editors for a job before he landed. . . . Buff Cobb Brody and Clara Booth Brooks, once school mates, have returned from a jaunt to Europe. . . . Katherine Brush and Elia Maxwell were also on board. . . . The breakfast menu on Max Fleischmann's yacht is exactly two feet long.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE A GOOD TIME YOU CAN'T COME SATURDAY DANCE Oriental Gardens 2 Orch. Till 2 o'clock. 2 Halls BUD DYNGE AND HIS BAND IN THE LARGE HALL PLAYING THE LATEST DANCE HITS IN THE SMALL HALL Rube and His Old Timers ALWAYS A CROWD

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

As you have read in this newspaper, the tax bill over which congress has fought, bled and died for weeks, which lays heavy added burdens on productive business that must be passed on to all of us in the form of higher prices of what we buy, is expected to raise about 250 million dollars.

An interesting dispatch from Washington: "Alvin Karpis, ranked as public enemy No. 1, has threatened the life of J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Government long hunting him." That is to say, Karpis, who has gone unchanged much longer than he should, defies the government of the United States.

If government would spend a little more on crime prevention, which is one of its primary responsibilities, and less on a lot of things government has no business doing, Karpis and the rest of his kind might be caught and hanged.

THESE are the big headlines of the day these words are written: "Economic Action Threatened, Big Powers Take Lead in Crisis. France Expected to Give Support to England in Stern Action."

To all of this, the common, ordinary citizen who has been watching the progress of events in Europe will respond, if he is inclined to be mild-mannered: "Rats!" If he is inclined to be a little profane, he will say disgustedly: "Oh hell!"

EVERYBODY knows that if France and England were interested SOLELY in keeping the peace in Europe, they could stop this war between Italy and Ethiopia overnight. Instead, they are concerned only with advancing their own interests. Such is diplomacy.

ANYWAY, we have this much to be thankful for: We had the good sense to stay out of the league of nations. If we were in it, we would be in plenty of hot water right now.

ONE of these common, ordinary citizens—who, by the way, are keenly interested in this impending war in Europe—said to this writer yesterday:

"If I were England, I'd let Mussolini get down into Ethiopia and then I'd shut the Suez canal behind him and let him stew in the African heat." Diplomats, of course, would never think of that. It's too practical.

THIS same citizen added: "Mussolini thinks he has an easy job whipping the Ethiopians, but don't be too sure. It will cost him a lot to carry on a war, whereas the Ethiopians will FIGHT FOR NOTHING."

There might be something to that. Mussolini is out for conquest, while all the Ethiopians will be fighting for their country, their homes and their independence.

Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse, City Sanitary Service.

Leads Church Fight



The entire German Catholic hierarchy was called together to discuss the Nazi attack on German churches, with the view of preparing a counter attack. Heading the move was Senior Cardinal Prearm of Breslau. (Associated Press Photo)

Al Piche, local fisherman, has narrow escape, when car in which he was returning from Squaw lake nearly plunges off bank in Applegate section. A sapling on the bank saved the Piche car from a deep plunge.

Dorothy Ellingsen, San Francisco "jazz mad girl," sentenced to one to 10 years in San Quentin for slaying mother.

Mrs. James Stevens will leave tomorrow for St. Louis to join Mr. Stevens who has a singing engagement in that city.

Announcement by a "newcomer that he is a victim of plots to keep him from raising pears," causes considerable amusement.

Warehouse to be erected at Hornbrook, Cal., to supply the liquor needs of Oregonians when the state goes "dry" next January.

William Howard Taft, former president, passed through city en route to San Francisco where he will deliver a speech at the fair.

Heavy showers settle the dust and the auto trip to Prospect is no longer a desperate hazard.

CLIPPER ON TIME ON HAWAIIAN HOP

HONOLULU, Aug. 23.—(AP)—The Pan American Airways' clipper plane was here today for its third flight to Alameda, Cal., after arriving at 3:02 p. m. (7:32 p. m. Pacific Standard time) yesterday from Midway Island.

Captain R. O. D. Sullivan said the big flying boat, which is returning to Alameda from a pioneering cruise beyond Midway to tiny Wake Island, will probably take off for the California port Monday.

The plane made the 1,323-mile flight from Midway in 10 hours and five minutes. This was the same time it made on a previous incoming trip from Midway.

Captain Sullivan said the plane, which carried a crew of eight, flew at an altitude of 8,000 feet all the way from Wake and encountered headwinds most of the way.

FRUIT WORKERS MUST SECURE OREGON TAGS

The state police have started their annual fruit season campaign against transient fruit workers without Oregon auto licenses. The Oregon law provides that any autoist engaged in a gainful occupation shall purchase an Oregon auto license. The first case of this nature, is scheduled to be called before Justice of the Peace William R. Coleman this afternoon.

Chester Boyd of RFD, 4, and Arthur M. Backes of this city, were each fined \$5 and costs in justice court yesterday for operating an auto without an operator's license. The fine was remitted, upon payment of the costs.

Flight 'o Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 24, 1925 Informer who gave tip as to whereabouts of Tom Murry, escaped state prison convict, stops here and begs meal on way south. Ellsworth Kelly and James Willos who escaped with Murry and Oregon Jones, slain in the break, captured near Vancouver, Wash.

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Communications

Gratitude Is Expressed To the Editor: The World War Veterans' State Aid Commission has asked me to express its sincere gratitude for the cooperation shown this department through the attention given in the columns of the Mail-Tribune to our efforts to place state-owned property back on the tax roll. We have had numerous inquiries for literature as the direct result of the article in your paper and feel confident that you have been of great assistance to us.

I am fully cognizant of the many demands made upon your space for "propaganda" of one sort or another and do not want you to feel that the commission is trying to impose upon your generosity in this regard. Aside from the fact that there is a benefit to the local community in getting property back on the tax roll, losses suffered through failure of this department to do so must be met by the general taxpayer.

Again assuring you of our appreciation for your unselfish assistance in this civic undertaking, I am, Sincerely, HERBERT OWEN, Executive secretary World War Veterans' State Aid Commission, Salem, August 22.

SEATTLE, Aug. 23.—(AP)—A heart attack caused the death of the Rev. Dr. Francis A. Laviolette, 65, a leader in the Methodist Episcopal church in the Pacific northwest, for 40 years, as he talked with his wife in their home here last night. He had occupied pulpits in Seattle, Everett, Tacoma, Bremerton, and Vancouver, Wash.

Sherry Nature's Cocktail. Appetizing! Invigorating! Guasti Sherry is the King of appetizers... tawny in the glass, tangy on the tongue... the smart vogue among people who want a pick-me-up instead of a mere formality at cocktail time... but see that it's Guasti, for that is the sherry of sherries for giving a lift to your guests and yourself. THIRTY PRICES—ALL VARIETIES SWEET WINES: Port, Sherry, Tokay, Angelica, Muscatel. DRY RED WINES: Burgundy, Claret, Zinfandel. DRY WHITE WINES: Sauternes, Riesling, Chablis. Product of FRUIT INDUSTRIES, Ltd. America's Largest Wine Organization. Los Angeles, San Francisco, Chicago, New York.