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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

It appears to be the style for Oregon Democrats, with easily ruffled dignity, to soothe their wounded feelings by scolding the Governor. The practice results in considerable interesting, if placid, monkey-business, and the scold getting his name in the Portland papers.

European murders seem to be heater and more thorough than the home variety. In Bulgaria, state press reports, a damsel of some beauty, killed her sweetheart by placing poison in her lips, and then kissing him.

It is predicted that Premier Mussolini, of Italy, if he persists in his warlike attitude towards Ethiopia will be in exile, chased there by public opinion.

Arthur Brisbane, who for years has been a staunch advocate of air travel, enjoyed his first trip in a plane this week when he flew from Newark Airport to San Francisco.

The backbone of the heat wave was broken yesterday, after three days of the chair getting up every time you did.

Corb Edgell, who has been out of commission with a bum knee, has returned to circulation on a pr. of crutches.

Fall hats that fall over the ears of the Galashevskis are the vogue.

HUMMINGBIRDS GOT BINGED (Emporia (Kan.) Gazette)
The Chamber of Commerce modifies the innate cussedness of the average innish, habstocked, penny-pinching, narrow-gauged human pincer, lifts up his snout, makes him see farther than his home, his business, and his personal interest, and sets him pointing for his community. A man, no matter how greedy or how squint-eyed he is, cannot work a year upon a committee of his town's Chamber of Commerce without being a better father, a better husband, a better citizen, and a better brother.

A war has been started against needless auto horn-tooting. The evil has not reached the stage where the driver can seat himself on the horn instead of the baby. In some sections, needless orators will be used to stop the needless tooting.

MAN'S HEIGHT DWINDLES FROM RARE DISEASE
KANSAS CITY, Kan., Aug. 28—(UP)—Scott Baker, 48, has contracted the rare Pagdett's disease. Physicians say his height has decreased three inches in the past month, due to softening of his bones. If the disease is not arrested, his bones will break under his weight.

NORTH BEND, Ore., Aug. 28—(AP) The Garding Packing company's 236-foot floating reduction plant, the Brookdale, with a capacity of 20 tons of pilchard an hour, was here today to start operations after being towed from San Francisco.

"Only for a Second!"

"I leaned over to look at the map—ONLY FOR A SECOND. When I looked up again the car was almost in the top of a tree."
THE King of the Belgians, speaking.
The Queen of the Belgians is dead.

That glance at the map, which the Queen held in her hands, was only for a second, but it was long enough to end one human life, and change the course of another—perhaps alter the destiny of an entire nation.

A shocking tragedy, and yet one that in this mad gasoline age, with its mania for speed, is happening every day.

"ONLY for a second" did the King take his eyes from the road. But the car was dashing along the rim of a lake, at 50 miles an hour, which means that in a second it could travel 70 or 80 feet.

Seventy or eighty feet straight AHEAD on a WINDING road,—every motorist knows what that may mean.

And in this case that is what it DID mean,—tragedy, heart-break and death!—not only for a husband, a father and a family, but for an entire nation!

"ONLY for a second!" That might well be adopted as a safety slogan to be pasted on every windshield.

Too infinitesimal to consider, as the days go on and the years roll by; but in this machine age of ours if marked by a lapse quite enough to end everything that makes life worth living.

"Only for a second!" Far, far too high a price to pay,—and the heart of the entire world goes out in sympathy and sorrow to the King of the Belgians,—but if this tragedy, heart breaking as it is, shall engrave upon the minds of the motoring world, the poignant arresting significance of those four words—"only for a second,"—there will be this consolation,—the Queen of the Belgians will not have died in vain.

Don't Believe It

SO William Randolph Hearst, Bainbridge Colby, Al Smith, Ritchie of Maryland, Raskob of New York and other disgruntled Democrats are going to form a third party. This is the announcement from New York, the tentative title of the new organization being the Constitutionalist party.

Whereupon a prominent member of the Liberty League repeats the prediction Franklin D. Roosevelt will not be the nominee of the Democratic party in 1936.

HO HUM—So the crazy prelude to the presidential war dance goes on!

That there will be a well organized and determined effort to defeat Roosevelt at the 1936 convention is certain. It is equally certain that no one can defeat the President, for the nomination, except the President himself.

In other words, if F. D. R. wants the nomination he will get it, regardless of the opposition that may be aroused against him. This would be true no matter who was President. As party conventions are now made up and administered, no one can beat the occupant of the White House, who has had only one term and WANTS another.

NOR is at all probable this Constitutionalist Democratic party will ever enter the campaign. When all is said and done, party loyalty in the Democratic party is pretty strong,—and from now on until the convention meets it will grow stronger. Many prominent Democrats who like Glass and Byrd don't like many things the President has done, will be back of him and the party 100 per cent when the time to vote comes around.

IN ALL likelihood the real purpose behind this Third party movement is only to throw a scare into the New Deal ranks, BEFORE the convention is held. If this scare can be made strong enough, the anti-Roosevelt gain sufficient momentum, there might be a chance—about one in 3000—Roosevelt could be persuaded to step down and out on the plea of saving his party.

For obviously if there should be a real split in Democratic ranks, Roosevelt, the nominee of one faction and ex-Governor Ely of Massachusetts—or anyone else—the candidate of the other, Democratic defeat would be practically certain.

Democratic defeat however would mean Republican victory, and when these revolting boys are faced by such an alternative, watch them run back to get on the party band wagon.

In other words, while there is a strong anti-Roosevelt sentiment in the Democratic party, when it comes to voting for Roosevelt a second term or returning the G. O. P. to power, at least 99 out of 100 of the insurgents will choose the former, even though it may require some nose holding and a life-sized chair.

IT was ever thus. There is very little partisanship between elections, but when another four years roll around, even though the people may split six ways to Sunday, the boys high up in the party councils return to their home fires to be counted.

It doesn't take as good a politician as the President is to appreciate this fact. So when all the shouting and the tumult dies, it's a hundred to one bet Franklin D. Roosevelt will be the Democratic nominee, and at least 99 per cent of the Democratic leaders will be behind him.

Comment on the Day's News
By FRANK JENKINS
THIS brief bulletin comes from Portland:
"The Journal today said unconfirmed reports here stated that Williamette University, pressed by the state to name a price for its campus for a new statehouse site, would agree to sell at around \$1,000,000."

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.

TRAINING FOR A BREAKDOWN
Physical impairment, unlike "nervous exhaustion" comes to the snobs and the lowbrows alike. In conceivable circumstances it might be better to be a live cower than a dead hero.

As our knowledge of nutrition increases from day to day, it does not seem quite so absurd as certain half-baked critics thought at first, to propose that lack of vitamins in the ordinary refined diet may have a good deal to do with the common nutritional diseases mentioned. Experience of physicians who think for themselves indicates that correction of this fault of modern diet may prove a great preventive measure against these common diseases.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Imaginary Breathing
Age 75. Have practiced Belly Breathing for some time. Occurred to me some lung cells never get air, so by reversing belly breathing I empty the dormant lung cells and give them fresh air. (B. O. J.)

Answer—Belly Breathing is best way to give all lung cells fresh air. If you attempt to reverse it, you are going against nature, and probably breathing less efficiently. Natural breathing is Belly Breathing. Readers who wish to learn, send stamped addressed envelope and ten cents coin for booklet "The Art of Easy Breathing."

Ribbed Nails
Cause of ribbed finger nails. The base of the nail almost looks shirred. (Mrs. I. J. K.)

Answer—Perhaps nutritional deficiency. Your husband should read the booklet "Building Vitality"—for copy send ten cents and stamped addressed envelope. Specifically insufficient vitamins G and D may account for the condition.

Frozen Canned Food
Please tell me whether canned goods which have been frozen would be injurious to health. Answer—Such food is as wholesome as it was before freezing.

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

News Behind the News

Table with columns: Year, Production, Employment, Payroll, Shipments, Department Store Sales, Building Contracts, Wholesale Price Index. Data for years 1929-1934.

The most significant change lately has been in prices. They are higher than at any time in five years. The recent bulge of food and farm prices (meat and eggs particularly) has drawn the index up. Industrial prices are generally unchanged.

People seem to have developed a new buying psychology. They are purchasing electric refrigerators, vacuum sweepers, washing machines, autos, cigarettes and clothes. They are taking trips to Europe. But they are not buying liquor, homes, real estate or making investments, at least not to a commensurate extent.

For instance, July production of cigarettes set a new record of 13 billion. But the amount of building contracts awarded in that month was only 34 per cent of normal, even with the PWA stimulus.

This wave is undoubtedly a bad outgrowth of the depression era, in which some people lost their savings. They do not want to save now. They want to spend for particular low-priced comforts.

The immediate outlook is good. During the last three weeks steel operations have been pushed up to about 80 per cent of capacity. In early July they were 30 per cent. The improvement is based on wide administration to have totaled \$17,599,372.94.

"The state of Oregon received a total of \$2,632,182.75 for wheat control and \$849,928.73 for corn-hog control."

THAT is to say, the farmers of these three states received a little in excess of seventeen and a half million dollars for the CROPS THEY DIDN'T RAISE.

These European nations, you see, are determined to have peace, even if they have to fight for it. One reason why they have so little peace is that they'd so much rather fight for it than to get it in any other way.

TELLS POLICE HE IS FIREBUG



Shown as he reportedly told police that he set 17 fires which terrorized Denver, Colo., is a youth who identified himself as Warren Cramer, 17, of Oakland, Cal. Patrolman Lou Green (left) and Detective Dave Eastus (center) helped arrest the boy. Sgt. Walter Fox (right) questioned him. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—Authors declare the most interesting letters they receive are from people they do not know. Mark Twain often inquired of his secretary, "Any letters today from strangers?" He wanted to read them himself. A letter, to be fascinating, must have abandonment.

The moment one has responsibilities and reports to make, the juice of correspondence dries up. There are no sparkling surfaces. Many years ago there was a battleship sailor who wrote entertainingly to well known authors while in the navy. His list included Kipling, Turpin and Conrad. All gladly replied.

One of my favorite correspondents, receiving praise for his epistolary froth, replied: "If I'd ever known you I could not have written to you. Not as I have anyway." Among his treasures was this simile: "My memory for names is as confused as those of any old post-office blotter."

Without exception the better letters preserved in books are those never intended to be published. Pepp's diary would have been forgotten long ago had he known it would be a hand-down to posterity. Noel Coward's choicest mots are said to be in his personal correspondence.

Dr. Frederick Brown Harris, used to preaching to thousands in Washington, D. C., was recently abroad and invited to address the congregation of an American church in Paris. Everybody turned out but they only numbered about 200 and the speaker who had such stage fright he scarcely spoke. There's scarcely a star who can play to poor house Mansfield, if he saw two orchestra chairs vacant, used to growl: "Not a soul in the house! What am I coming to!"

They are still lost without Oliver Herford at the Elviers, almost as much as the actor Booth, its founder, was the club's tradition. Witt-out-his-clef he was the source of constant and dignified publicity for the institution. He was, in relaying moments, always pursuing some quaint fancy. Such as one day he discovered the word "looking-glass" was strange and intriguing by simply repeating it twenty times or so and thinking about it. He had the whole club gooky with the idea.

The Players is famous for the equally famous men it has black-balled. Two down girls are said to have been inspired by this in earlier days. There is a day once a year when the membership decides that is Ladies' Day. It is filled with old actresses, once famous. Would be, and those Gaiety Burgoo coats always curious about a man's club.

I have been "discovering" the so sadly neglected charm of Staten Island and again this summer. Especially the venerable sun-baked Richmond road, the earliest white man's path on the island. A stretch of it rises to the highest peak of any land on the Atlantic Coast from Maine to Florida. And there was a heavily timbered, wood-enclaved sea room, called the Old Pettine House, which Sam Walter Foose must have had in mind when he expressed the poetical wish "to live in a house by the side of the live and watch the race of men go by." On a veranda dangled a figure out of an old Dutch canvas, puffing at a goose-necked china-bowled pipe. A tame goose waddled up looking a greeting in a mossy dell nearby. A parrot at his easel was catching the glint of cliffhanging clouds around a dying blood red sun.

The charm of antiquity is always reminding of that "last stand" of the elegant 80's hotels. The Murray Hill, the maddest architectural pile in town. The Proprietor, Ben Bates, is last, too, of the "sole-owner-manager" type another age called Mine Host. He has retired big profits to sell even during the depression. He refers to the inn affectionately as "The Old Lady" and frowns on boisterousness even in the bar.

Bagatelles: George Rook, handsome de de France radio operator, has retired to a large dairy farm in Brittany he bought with boom-time radio tips. . . Henry Sell had a chance

TOWNSEND PICNIC AT SHADY COVE MONDAY

Rogueville Park, located at the north end of the Shady Cove bridge on Crater Lake highway, 30 miles out from Medford, is to be the scene of a big Labor Day picnic for all Townsend clubs of the valley. D. E. Millard, owner of Rogueville Park, has prepared tables for hundreds of visitors, and the day will be spent in fishing, boating, swimming, games, a musical program, and speaking. A big picnic dinner at noon will be the feature attraction. The large spacious grounds on the bank of Rogue river will provide an ideal outing-place for the picnickers.

LAND LINK WITH ASIA FOUND BENEATH SEA

SEATTLE, Aug. 29.—(UP)—Discovery of a hitherto unreported submerged mountain range, rising from the floor of icy Bering sea, was reported to coast guard headquarters today by Capt. L. V. Kellhorn of the cutter Chelan.

Apparently the mountains are part of the same general range whose peaks form the long Aleutian Island chain, extending from Alaska nearly to Japan. Once it may have formed a land bridge from Asia to North America, over which primitive tribesmen crossed.

SHORT SKIRT PROPHECY CHEERING TO JEWELERS

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—(UP)—Fifteen hundred jewelers in convention today cheered a prediction that women's skirts will be shorter this fall. Short skirts will create a demand for chain anklets and jeweled garter buckles, they believe.

Ye Poet's Corner

Glad I caught you old friend—for I am going away. And I wanted to say farewell. I am leaving this town at the break of day. For a land that the world calls H—

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune, 10 and 20 Years Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

August 29, 1925 (It was Saturday)
Babe Ruth, home run king, is sent home to New York for "misconduct while on tour with Yankees."

Navy planes ready for epochal flight to Honolulu. Mr. and Mrs. William J. Warner and family return from a auto trip to Bandon.

Salvation Army launches drive for funds. President Coolidge demands resignation of Bert Haney of Portland from shipping board, and declines to yield berth.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

August 29, 1925 (It was Sunday)
Sprague Reigel, C. S. Newhall and Walter Boone return from a trip to the mouth of the Rogue. Washington congressman assures Reginald H. Parsons, he will work for Crescent City harbor improvement.

H. Chandler Egan wins men's handicap in Gearhart golf play. Fred Colvig and family are spending their vacation at Crater lake.

Weather man says backbone of hot wave will be broken tonight, with showers. Russian army continues its wild retreat on Eastern front, British lose 50,000 men in attack on Dardanelles.

DANCE at Bonney's Grill every Sat. night. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

COMING!! SHRINE PATROL CIRCUS
JACKSON COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS
ALL UNDER BIG TENT 26 ALL STAR ACTS
ADMISSION ADULTS 40c FREE PARKING
EVERYBODY WELCOME

RODEO SUNDAY-MONDAY SEPT 1 and 2 at BEAGLE
A real old western show! Wild Horse, Steers, Trick Riding, Dancing at Brown's Pavilion. Plenty of Camping Space—Good Roads—A good time assured.
ADMISSION 25c