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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Three escapee prison inmates tried to escape Tuesday, and failed. It is not alleged they contracted to hit a politician in the pocketbook with \$50,000.

Another speed idiot is limping. The road turned, but he didn't.

John Hamilton, a long missing No. 1 bandit, and pal of the late John Dillinger, has been found buried in an unnumbered Illinois gravel pit.

The second picking of raspberries is now under way. According to diners, the 1935 raspberry shortage should have been given the raspberry.

The "disgruntled Democrats" plan to nominate Al Smith of New York, as an independent democratic candidate for the presidency, in an effort to defeat the president next year. The "disgruntled Democrats" have been increasing by grunts and groans of late, and are estimated to be more plentiful than the grunted variety.

A regional forester of the forest service holds "a cigarette in the woods at this time of the year is a loaded gun." Eventually this line of reasoning will produce a smoker who didn't know the cigarette was lighted.

The first team of horses to be seen on the streets since the return of the horse, with enough equine gumption to prance, did so yesterday.

Premier Mussolini, via fiery oratory, continues to urge his soldiers to fight. Haile Selassie, the Emperor of Ethiopia, is less vocal, but is photographed with his whiskers combed, and brandishing a rifle. He will probably get to the firing line—not being an orator.

Otto Bohnert of the C. Ft. district has potatoes for sale. For many years potatoes would not grow in this valley, because nobody would plant them.

The oldest resident of Tokia, Japan, attributes his great age—102—to getting up at 5 a. m. since he was five years old. He just got up at 5 a. m. Unlike venerable Americans of many years, telling secrets of their longevity, he did not plow two acres before breakfast, and then walk nine miles to school, in his youth.

The best looking rainbow since a visiting orator gave everybody \$200 per month and a millionaire to share his wealth with, appeared in the southern heavens late Wednesday.

Conditions have improved. It is going so a citizen will pay his taxes as quick as he will buy a new auto.

WAR PRAYER.
"O Lord our God, help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriot dead; help us to drown the thunder of the guns with the wailing of their wounded; writhing in pain; help us to lay waste to their humble homes with a hurricane of fire; help us to wring the hearts of their unrepentant widows with unavailing grief; help us to turn them out rootless with their little children to wander unfriended through wastes of their desolated land in rags and hunger and thirst, sport of the sun flames of summer and the icy winds of winter, broken in spirit, worn with travail, imploring Thee for the refuge of the grave and denied it—for our sakes, who adore Thee, Lord, blast their hopes, blight their lives, protract their bitter pilgrimage, make heavy their steps, water their way with their tears, stain the white snow with the blood of their wounded feet! We ask of One who is the ever-faithful refuge and friend to all that are sore beset, and seek His aid with humble and contrite hearts. Grant our prayer, O Lord, and Thine shall be the praise and honor and glory, now and ever, Amen."

—(Mark Twain's Writings).

Oregon Weather
Fair tonight and Saturday, but considerable cloudiness west, section and fog on coast; cooler interior; north portion tonight; moderate northwest wind off the coast.

The New World Morality

FROM a pro-Italian source in New York City comes a pertinent inquiry.

Why all this pother about Mussolini seeking territory in darkest Africa?

No one interfered with Great Britain securing territory there. No one interfered with France doing the same thing. No one interfered with Germany, when she secured African colonies before the world war. There were no outbursts of righteous indignation when the United States took territory from Mexico, and later from Spain, nor when she drove the Red man from the fertile plains he owned, and appropriated them by the right of massacre and conquest.

But when Italy tries to do what all the other world powers HAVE done,—there is a great hue and cry,—an intimation that Il Duce, because he seeks raw materials which he needs, and more room which his over-populated homeland demands, puts himself and his country somehow beyond the pale of civilization!

IT is all quite incomprehensible to the Fascist headquarters in Greater Manhattan, and entirely contrary to what it regards as good sportsmanship and fair play.

Why should Italy be discriminated against, why should she not be allowed to do, what all the other world powers, have done in the past; and what Japan did, and is still doing, in Manchuria?

Why indeed!
The only answer is times have changed. Italy is doing merely what all the world powers have done in the past, but she is starting in about fifty years too late. During this half century the civilized world has developed what is called, a CONSCIENCE.

Morally, the world has advanced, or at least that is what we like to think. There may be certain cynics to question the accuracy of this statement, and maintain that in opposing armed conquest, the world powers are merely making a virtue of necessity,—having all the territory they need, they naturally see no further excuse for conquest, and therefore on highly righteous grounds, condemn it.

However that may be,—whether the change has been moral, or merely geographical,—no one can deny that the change has occurred.

THIS was Germany's misfortune, before the outbreak of the world war. It is Italy's misfortune now. It was Japan's misfortune a few years ago,—but Japan had the strength on land and sea, the advantage of an area far removed from European interests, to get her way, in spite of the condemnation of enlightened world opinion.

Whether or not Italy can succeed, as Japan succeeded, or fail as Germany failed, remains to be seen.

But from a realistic standpoint this much must be conceded to Il Duce; from an international standpoint, morals depend considerably upon whose ox is gored, and their potency, upon the strength of the opposing battalions.

The Too Abundant Life

SOMEONE is always taking the joy out of life!
Just as all reports show a nation-wide comeback on the part of agriculture, an article in Harper's magazine maintains modern chemistry by improving agriculture is going to ruin it.

The idea is this: modern chemistry, through fertilizing and forced growth can so increase production in this country, that all the food stuffs needed can be raised in an area no greater than the state of Colorado.

When this is done obviously there will be little or no demand for farm land; practically all tillers of the soil will leave it, and go to the city, thus increasing the present appalling masses of unemployed, and there will be "L" to pay in general.

Well so it goes!
But before we turn over the land to the buffalo again, and deed the Mississippi basin back to the Indians, it might do no harm to recall that similar predictions of disaster through progress have been made in the past, and none of them to date have materialized.

We can't qualify as an expert in such matters, but we just don't believe that improving production is going to destroy agriculture or make this country, a less rather than a more desirable place in which to live.
Not so long ago the Technocrats had all the world in a permanent tailspin because of the modern machine, and its limitless productivity. That too sounded perfectly plausible,—and terrifying—but recently competent authorities have pretty well exploded the soundness of the basic theories.

WE may be just plain dumb, but somehow we can't persuade ourselves that the human race is going to the demdition how wows, because it can produce too much to eat, to wear, and to enjoy.

Far more likely it appears to us, disaster will be certain when the reverse comes true, when there are more mouths than food, more bodies than raiment, etc., etc.

We don't deny greatly increased productivity may necessitate some readjustments and modifications in the systems of distribution and possession; but these professors of gloom and disaster will have to present more convincing evidence than they have to date, before we will admit, civilization is riding to its doom because it has found ways to produce more than it needs rather than less.

It seems more reasonable to believe the human race will muddle along somehow, in spite of an excess of the good things of life, it will be able to produce so easily.

STATE FAIR WILL OPEN TOMORROW

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 30.—(AP)—The gates of the 7th annual state fair will swing open at the state fair grounds here at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning with all exhibits in place and entertainment prepared for a night by J. D. Mickle, head of the week ending the following Saturday night, Leo Spitzbart, manager of the

fair under the state agricultural department, announced today.
The opening day has been designated as a children's day, with all children under 18 years of age to be admitted free of charge.
Horse races on the Lone Oak track will begin Monday afternoon and will continue through the remainder of the week. A horse show and rodeo will be featured each night.
Winners in the milk and cream competition held as a preliminary to the state fair, were announced last night by J. D. Mickle, head of the food and dairy division of the department of agriculture.

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, 255 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

MEDICAL ETHICS AND MODERN METHODS

In the course of a letter wishing me many years of happiness in the direction of the thought of the public on health questions, a professional friend says:
"The physician who saved my life became the victim of this smug righteousness thing called ethics. Because he elected to employ ambulant treatment in most rectal diseases (except malignancy) he was compelled to resign from the county medical society."
I don't believe it.
The doctor may have been too thin of skin and too sensitive to the sneers and snarls of the old fossils who, in every medical society, are always ready to condemn or criticize new departures or the men who have the courage to accept or adopt new methods. But if a doctor is on the square, and not up to any quackery or crooked stuff, his membership in the medical society and his standing in the profession is unassailable and unalienable. All he has to do is just plug away at his work, talk right back at any of the big boys who venture to speak out of turn, and bide his time. If he is right in his departure from the old academic method or practice, he will have the satisfaction of making the old fogies at their words and crawl back into their holes, later on.

Actually medical ethics has nothing to do with a physician's employment of new methods. If a doctor has a fair training and a fair amount of experience in practice he is surely capable of deciding whether or not a given method or remedy is worthy of his acceptance and desirable for his patient.

No doubt there are a good many smug physicians in the country who would like to see me expelled from the American Medical Association, the New York State Medical Society, and the Erie County Medical Society. They don't like my style and they don't like it when their patients come back at them with "Oh, but Dr. Brady says..." and I wouldn't like it either, but there is really no sound reason for the resentment of the old timers. You see, I have nothing much to do except prout around on the look-out for new ideas and

household, and your son then DID interfere and stir up trouble, and your neighbor protested, and you answered: "Why, I didn't stir up any trouble in your household; that was MY SON, and what can I do about what he does." you would be in about the same position as the Soviet government of Russia.
A correspondent writes to me:
"Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 255 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

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Comment on the Day's News
By FRANK JENKINS

HUEY LONG talks five hours in the senate and blocks passage of the third deficiency bill, carrying an appropriation of \$102,000,000.
That is a saving of about 30 million dollars an hour. If the Kingfish could talk for a week on the same terms, the country might become solvent again.

THIS is front page news on the day these words are written:
"Oregon's heat wave continued today with muggy weather and high temperatures prevailing over the state."
If congress could pass a law putting a stop to "muggy" weather, it might have been worth while for it to stay in session a few days longer. "Muggy" weather is one of life's griefs.

Fortunately, we have little of it in Southern Oregon.
AN OMINOUS headline:
"Santa Rosa Reds Defy Vigilantes."
They distribute handbills on doorsteps, asserting that they are going to remain, and accusing the vigilantes of being "gangsters and a fanatical mob of half drunk local and imported thugs." The handbills are signed by the "Sonoma Section of the Communist Party, U. S. A. Section of Communist Internationale."
There are seeds of trouble there.

ON THE same day, the Soviet government of Russia informs the government of the United States that while it has agreed not to interfere in the affairs of this country it can't assume any obligations regarding the Communist Internationale.
The Communist Internationale, it intimates, is a law unto itself and can't be prevented from doing as it pleases.

WHAT does it all mean?
Well, if you had agreed formally and solemnly, with your neighbor, that you wouldn't interfere in his affairs, or stir up trouble in his

Editor's note: The story published August 22 was based on information from the state police, said to have been given by the complainant, James W. Turvey. On August 28 The Mail Tribune published the fact that the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, placed against Mr. Mitchell, had been dismissed by Justice of the Peace E. W. Madison of Grants Pass, on motion of the district attorney, when the complaining witness did not appear in court. The Mail Tribune is glad to publish Mr. Mitchell's letter explaining the situation.

Tucson, Arizona, paper: "A school of journalism professors says all the columnists were created by accident."
That tupples out of the high-chair on my head must have started me off. (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

OLD QUAKER GIN
Distilled Dry
60c 95c
EVERYBODY WELCOME

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Thoughts while strolling: The first time you turned the light of an electric torch in your mouth. What red cheeks! Lily Pons sounds like a peg legged man coming up wooden steps. Top in martial off-the-track flying—the Tommy Manville. Top in recent books: "Memory" by Fred Knowles and "The Thunder" by Fred Knowles and Jess Livermore. Most original slang: "I should worry!" and "Ain't We got fun!"—because they invented a new syntax. No sight of Panny Ward lately. So they are pulling down the Trocadero in Paris. Simile: "As irregular as French verb."



Ack your right hand dinner partner what Logistics means. But take care he isn't a West Pointer. Electric razors somehow sound cruel. Best of all names for a clipper ship—"The Flying Cloud." Who remembers when they used to name locomotives? The way crowds turn to gaze at a pug dog!

Only way to have a thin umbrella: Buy a cane-umbrella and throw the sheath away. Odeon Nash is a brief case addict, too. For a revised Dante's Inferno: A man packing two trunks with enough for another left over. And the baggage man calling to hurry! No more great stars such as Bernard, Duse.

Autobiographer's dilemma: What'll I do about the gals? No one can touch off "strictly Broadway" applause like Belle Baker. J. Ham Lewis and Wendell Dodge could swap whiskers without changing their looks. Memory test: Recalling instantly the book one wants to read in a big book store.

I have a bookish friend who likes to snoop around the big toy stores for the latest inventions. His most recent report concerns an automobile speed boat four inches long. To make it go, you only squirt in a couple of drops of water and, goes his fun. Probably sodium, metallic. Heats the water in a little steam turbine.

Height of indifference: Basil Woon once saw an American trying to read the sport page of his home newspaper by the light of rockets burating in air at one of those gorgeous fireworks exhibits at Versailles.

The marriage of the handsome artist Peter Arno will take out of circulation one of the town's most sought beaus. Since his marriage to the vivacious Lois Long went on, the rocks, Arno has been playing the field and his dinner companion choices ranged from the pick of the chorus beauties to the buddingest of the debutantes. He was reported engaged to a different charmer almost every week.

A correspondent apiles the almost generally accepted story that Neyza McMein was born Moran and that her last name was a numereological selection. He declares she was the daughter of Harry McMein, capable night editor of the famous Quinby, Ill. Quiz and that as a little girl she was known as Mangle McMein. On the other hand "Who's Who" lists the artist as McMein, Neyza (Moran); daughter of Harry Moran and Isabelle Lee (Parker) M. Miss McMein's husband, John Baraganath, incidentally, has just finished a book on his experiences as an engineer in far places.

The best known eating place for the wise of Chinatown is a nameless, dingy cellar at 20 1/2 Pell street. It can serve only 40 and makes no play for the slumming trade. The proprietor, a blinking unsmiling Chink with a high pitched voice, is known as "Helle." He was once a partner of Charlie Brown's establishment in Lima house. His three Chinese waiters are called, with no attempt at levity, Friedman, Izzy and Moe.

I dropped by the Doyers street Mission—the old Chinese theatre—where Tom Noonan so long availed an occasional lost soul from the Alughiah wreckage that seemed to his meeting house. An intangible something seemed gone. The congregation sang "Washed in the Blood of the Lamb" in the same cracked voices but without old fervor. The "lost sheep" still miss their shepherd. Noonan had been one of them, a plug ugly, conked, drunk and thin. He had the compassion that seems to come only to those who have plumbed the depths. It may be a long time before the Bowers find another Bishop.

Tucson, Arizona, paper: "A school of journalism professors says all the columnists were created by accident."
That tupples out of the high-chair on my head must have started me off. (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

Patients at Hospital—Patients today at the Ophthalmic Clinic and Hospital include George Laidley of West Second street, who underwent a major surgery yesterday; Frances Davidson of this city and Mrs. Grace Dawson of Eagle Point, both of whom underwent tonsilectomies today.

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 30, 1925
(it was Monday)
Navy planes on flight to Hawaii, near goal, with gas running low.
Bids to be let in six weeks for new building for Ashland normal school.

Henry Ford pays \$20,000,000 government tax last year.
Local labor condition good, with more jobs than seekers. Chris Gottlieb of the federal employment bureau reports.

Building permits for August total \$48,741 for this city.
Autolists warned that they will face arrest unless they stop at railroad crossing when watchman signals a halt. The watchman, enraged by the efforts of a lady driver to beat a passenger train to the crossing, throws his lantern at her.

Twenty Years Ago Today
August 30, 1915
(it was Monday)
Cooler weather throughout states aids forest fire fighters.

Kaiser announces he will accept United States views of submarine warfare, and sink no more passenger ships without warning, and saving non-combatants.
Berlin reports the capture of 1,100,000 Russian soldiers.

Talent farmers will form irrigation district.
August was the hottest month since the establishment of the weather bureau from August 18 to August 30, the daily temperature high was never less than 85 degrees, and rose as high as 103.

LINDBERGH PAYS FLYING VISIT TO HIS FORMER HOME

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., Aug. 30.—(AP)—Colonel Charles Lindbergh landed here today about an hour after taking off from Red Lake Falls.

Col. R. A. Rossberg, army commandant at Fort Ripley, here met Lindbergh at the landing field, and brought him into town in his car. The flyer immediately went to the store of Martin Engstrom, childhood friend with whom he spent two or three days on a flying visit six weeks ago.

Engstrom, after filling his car with gasoline, joined it to the Colonel, who left for an unannounced destination.
"I'm just here for a visit. I have no plans whatever," Lindbergh said. "Whenever I'm in this territory, I like to come back and visit the old home town."

The flying Colonel with his wife, Anne, had dropped their trim red and black monoplane down at Red Lake Falls late yesterday and spent the night with flyer's half sister, Mrs. George Christie. Anne stayed with her when her husband took off this morning. Lindbergh planned to return to Red Lake Falls tomorrow.

Use Mail Tribune want ads

FALSE LABELS ON FRUIT COMBATED

SALEM, Aug. 30.—(AP)—A determined effort to obtain compliance with laws regulating grades and standards, and the produce dealers and peddlers act will be made by state agricultural department officials, it was declared here.

Inspectors for the department said a visit to various stores and highway fruit stands had revealed many violations in the grading and labeling of fruits and vegetables.
Merchants have been warned to see that the grading and labeling requirements were complied with when purchasing from producers. Officials said they intended to enforce grading and standardization regulations as rigidly as possible.

Plans considered for building a railroad to tap the timber west of Jacksonville.

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HEATH'S DRUG STORE
Toiletries and Drug Specials
Daval Black Rubber Packers Cots 2 for 5c
\$1.00 Eau de Quinine Hair Tonic 59c
Gem Razors with two blades 19c
Kotex 16c
\$1.50 Houbigants Bath Powder, Ideal and Quelque Fleur 98c
New Stock of Swim Caps 19c, 39c, 49c
Rubber Stoppers for Ginger Ale Bottles 10c
S.M.A. 90c
American Made Vacuum Bottles 69c
American Made Lunch Kits & Vacuum Bottles \$1.15
DEAF? DON'T LOSE HOPE!
Dr. Edward Kolat, M. D. said: "Quinine helped cases I had given up as hopeless. A truly remarkable scientific remedy."
No matter how severe your deafness, a few drops of Quinine in each ear are guaranteed to help you.
R. P. Maxwell, Deputy Sheriff says: "Have just finished my first bottle, and to state I can now hear my watch tick. I can now hear my watch tick. I can now hear my watch tick. I can now hear my watch tick."
Union Leader 3 for 23c
Prince Albert 10c
Days Work, Star, Horseshoe, Clipper, Climax 5c
Ladies' Rest Room
Heath's DRUG STORE Phone 684 Medford Bldg.

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