

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune" Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 21-27-29 N. 1st St. Phone 14. ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS Receiving Full Leased Wire Service.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS MEMBER OF ADULT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

MEMBER OF THE OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Death, striking suddenly, within the month, removed from the American scene two picturesque and prominent figures—Will Rogers, the gentle philosopher, and Huey Long, the ruthless politician.

Autumn tiptoed into the valley yesterday as niftily as spring and many have autumn fever.

Who wouldn't be (Time Mag.) To correct a naughty child Dr. Kanner advises the parents, doctor or other superior first to learn what physical ailments the child may suffer from.

Wrong Check Turned. (Middleton Calif. Star) You stole my chickens all spring then you poisoned my dog; then you got braver and came in the house and stole my shotgun.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Why baldness should be regarded as a joke it is difficult to see. Nobody covets baldness. Under no circumstances could baldness be considered desirable.

Good Work, John!

If war is prevented in Ethiopia,—and there is still hope,—Great Britain can take the credit. The single-handed fight being made by John Bull, to save world peace and also the League of Nations, deserves far more attention, and praise than it is receiving.

The speech made by Sir Samuel Hoare, British foreign secretary, at Geneva last evening, marked the crossing of the Rubicon, as far as Britain's European policy is concerned.

It was an ultimatum both to Italy and the League. There was no side-stepping, no weasel-wording. If Italy persists in her invasion of Ethiopia, if the League refuses to take such drastic action, as this violation of the covenant DEMANDS—then the "main bridge" binding England to the continent collapses, and Great Britain is through.

In other words, England is bringing every force at her command, to bear upon the League of Nations, to halt Mussolini—stands resolutely for the maintenance of the league covenant, in all its entirety and particularly for steady, collective resistance to "all acts of unprovoked aggression."

Meanwhile Germany is standing aloof, while she shakes hands with Mussolini behind the scenes. France as usual, is trying to play both ends against the middle, refusing to offend Italy on one hand, clinging desperately to the entente cordiale with England on the other. Soviet Russia is not actively participating, but like a vulture is soaring serenely aloft, waiting for the carnage to begin. The United States of course, is out of it entirely.

ONLY "perfidious Albion" displays the courage, the statesmanship and the devotion to world peace, to come out in the open, put all her cards on the table face up, and single-handed defy the "public enemy No. 1" of Europe.

It is not an exaggeration to say that during the next 48 hours the fate of Europe hangs in the balance. John Bull has taken his stand. The next move is up to Mussolini.

If the Italian dictator persists in his militaristic designs upon Ethiopia, regardless of this ultimatum from London, then one of two things must happen: The League will back up Great Britain,—as it legally and morally SHOULD,—and sanctions will be invoked against Italy—which means that the members of the League will definitely support Ethiopia in the ensuing struggle, OR,—

The League will refuse to support Great Britain,—will take no positive action one way or the other,—which will mean, the end of the League, and the retirement of England to its tight little island, where she ventured forth diplomatically speaking nearly half a century ago. Meanwhile Italian imperialism will merrily extend its power to the shores of the Red Sea!

ONE man's guess is as good as another's. Our own guess is Mussolini will either back down entirely or agree to talk things over a little longer,—which eventually should amount to the same thing.

We hope we are right. If we are, John Bull will be solely responsible, and should be awarded the Nobel Peace prize for 1936, without question.

Entirely Hypothetical

ON the other hand, what if the above is "all wet" (which it may well be)—war is not averted,—Mussolini invades Ethiopia, and a nice little conflict across the sea is on again? What will Uncle Sam do about it?

Ab—Uncle S. will do nothing. There is that neutrality measure so recently adopted by the congress. He will ship no arms or ammunition to either side. He will export no implements of war, allow no citizens to enter the war zone except at their own risk, forbid passage on armed ships, do everything he can to prevent enlistment of U. S. citizens on either side.

Uncle Sam will stay out,—completely out. A grand and glorious feeling. But how about contraband of war,—bacon and beef, wheat and corn and cotton, copper and chemicals? Lawyers who have examined the neutrality measure claim the export of such articles is not prohibited.

But presumably the chief market will be in Ethiopia. Yet Ethiopia has no navy and no seaport. What will the Italian navy do with shipments dispatched to that country? Just what England did to shipments for Germany during the world war, and what Germany did (or tried to do) via the submarine, with shipments to England.

HOW will Uncle Sam like that? How will the farmers who can't sell their wheat, the packers who can't sell their wares of one sort or another, like it? Or if the little war spreads to a big one with all Europe again involved what will the business reaction in this country be, when it is apparent, that neutrality means the destruction of this country's export trade ENTIRELY. Which will mean in turn, another depression, more serious perhaps than the one from which Uncle Sam is just emerging.

Will an absolute neutrality be as popular then as it is now? Merely hypothetical questions of course. But for those who wish to be realistic about such things, worthy of some consideration.

ABSENCE OF COPS MYSTIFIES UNION

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Sept. 11.—(UP)—The Oregon State Federation of Labor wants to know the whereabouts of Sheriff W. F. Howell and his deputies Sunday night when 300 Coquille business men and millworkers routed union organizers with fists and threats, and prevented a Coquille meeting called to form a local of the Sawmill & Timberworkers' union.

KEEP MONEY MOVING AT HOME

When you go on a Trip, DRIVE CAREFULLY. And when you can't find A better place than this, WHICH YOU CAN'T. Then come home safely TO PEAR-A-DISE VALLEY. And put your money In Jackson County Banks. FARMERS AND FRUITGROWERS BANK (Community Builders) To Study World Life. WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—(AP)—The bureau of biological surveys announced today that research and demonstration units in wild life management would be set up this fall at Texas A. & M. college, Oregon State college and Iowa State college.

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.

WEAK BLOOD AND POOR ASSIMILATION

In any type of anemia or weak blood the assimilation or the power to digest and utilize food is of course an important factor in treatment. Likewise the state of digestion, the functional efficiency of the stomach and intestine is a determining factor in the patient's ability to assimilate iron or other remedies which may be administered medicinally, or essentially elements present in certain natural foods.

In everyday anemia or weakness of blood secondary to various conditions we haven't time to review now, there is generally no serious impairment of the normal red coloring matter in food—provided the patient receives natural food which contains iron—and therefore there is little to be gained by taking iron medially. If neither lack of sufficient food nor faulty assimilation is operating it is futile to try to cure the anemia with iron. The sensible course is rather to find out what is causing the anemia, whether it be occult bleeding, chronic drug or chemical poisoning, incipient tuberculosis or some silent or slightly troublesome septic focus, and direct the treatment toward removing the cause.

Speaking of anemia or weak blood, it may be well to clarify one or two popular misconceptions. The blood doesn't "turn to water" even in the severest degree of anemia; it merely contains less of the red coloring matter (hemoglobin) or a diminished number of red corpuscles or both. Blood is always red, never blue. Only the expert eye can detect the difference in the normal red of healthy blood. In anemia there is not less quantity of blood in the body than in health, so the anemic individual needs not more blood but strengthening of the blood in hemoglobin or in corpuscular richness or both.

Hemoglobin is the pigment in the red blood corpuscles. In the lungs or gills it combines loosely with oxygen, which it carries to the cells of the body, picking up carbon dioxide from the cells or tissues to carry back to the lungs. Hemoglobin is a protein substance containing iron. It constitutes 14 per cent of the weight of healthy blood. The amount of iron in it is one part of 300. Hemoglobin may combine not only with oxygen and carbon dioxide (carbonic acid gas) but also with carbon monoxide (laughing gas). It has a greater affinity for carbon monoxide than it

has for oxygen, but carbon dioxide is capable of dissociating the deadly carbon monoxide from the hemoglobin in the blood, and for that reason carbon monoxide poisoning is treated with mixture of 5 to 10 per cent of carbon dioxide and oxygen or air administered from an inhaler by means of pressure respiration (Scheffler's artificial respiration). Hemoglobin is the vital essential of internal or tissue respiration or internal combustion or metabolism or call it just life.

While we are examining the blood it may be well to mention a few other matters of interest to the healthy adult. The body of a healthy adult contains from 10 to 15 liters of blood. An adult may recover from a loss of as much as two quarts of blood. Re-creation of the blood is always alkaline, never acid in life. The blood in the arteries is brighter red than that in the veins. There are approximately five million red corpuscles in each cubic millimeter of healthy blood—three million in each drop—unless his arithmetic is as bad as usual.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Mistake My daughter by mistake put some of your perspiration medicine in her eyes, and her eyes feel as though she had sand in them. (Mrs. W. S. E.) Answer—I don't know what medicine your daughter put in her eyes. She should have medical advice if she put the wrong medicine into her eyes. I have suggested numerous medicines for excessive or malodorous sweating, and none of them would do any serious harm, the irritating, if put in the eyes.

Galvanic Sore Mouth Brother saw your article on sore mouth from gold teeth or bridge work. He has had a rough sore spot on his tongue. . . . (A. W. P.) Answer—It is not gold in the mouth that may cause these sores, but the galvanic action set up when two dissimilar metals are used in dentures, such as gold and zinc, or gold and silver.

Monograph on Asthma A relative of ours in writes that treatment you recommended brought the greatest relief he ever found for his asthma. My sister has it, too, and would like to have further particulars. (Mrs. A. E.) Ans.—Send a stamped envelope bearing your address or your sister's and ask for monograph on asthma. (Copyright, 1935, John P. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Sacha Hel-fetz has attained the peak of his musical career and is likely to stay there for a number of years. His first, and most astonishing, draw at the Stadium concerts some weeks ago surpassed any event ever held there.

For two successive evenings his audiences numbered more than 16,000 each. The vast gatherings that heard his concertos with the Philharmonic realized they were hearing an artist who is neck and neck with Kreisler as the greatest violinist of their day. The magnificent silences followed by outbursts of cheering formed a dramatic emotional contrast.

Since Hel-fetz came to America a boy prodigy, he has grown steadily in the esteem of music lovers and critics. The past few years—perhaps since his marriage to Florence Vidor and his move to Europe—have brought forth increasing "heart" beauty and fire to his playing. Doubtless he is now at the top.

The violinist is still in his early 30's and has two lovely children, a boy and a girl. When he is not on tour divides his time between Balboa and a Park Avenue penthouse and stays in all corners of the globe. Added to his genius is a keen sense of humor.

Fifty-second street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, continues to be the most astonishing restaurant block New York has ever known. In a mushroom growth, it has in a two-year stretch added 18 eating places to the block's pioneers—Tony's and No. 21. Many are open-fronted with sidewalk tables. And quite a number prosper solely on overflow trade. The next block east is also becoming safe, conscious and six Parochial places have opened.

I hear Will Rogers, so fidgety on terra firma, was as composed as a statue flying. It's the only way he found to relax. He did not even check guns. Although the slightest fear, being somewhat of a fatalist. The thing that worried him most in air travels was his daily newspaper dispatch. He was not satisfied unless he delivered the piece, country boy style, to a telegraph office in person. Often he scribbled it on an old envelope.

Western North Carolina, a correspondent reveals, leads in outlandish names for little out-of-the-way places. Among them: Rip Shin Hollow, Dog Hobbie Ridge, Frog Level, No Business Creek, Buzzard Roost, Skull Knob, Grinning Eye, Burnt Rabbit Branch and Swag Back Hill.

Henry Mencken, so far as I know, has been the only campaigner against authors and publishers who dish out books without index. His luminous attacks against the "bookish" come much to promote their inclu-

who form the warp and woof of our new world civilization; those whose welfare must be considered if our cherished institutions of democracy are to survive. Senator Long, early in his public career, discovered that the greatest danger to all nations, including America, is the group of world financiers; those who direct each move of international intrigue; those men without a country whose objective is power through the control of gold. These individuals are not interested in sharing the wealth so as to create a general prosperity wherein "every man will be a king."

During Senator Long's first term in the senate, the editor of the Medford Daily News urged his readers to watch the career of the young senator from Louisiana, that a great future stretched before him. Years ago, Senator Long told a publisher friend of mine in the south, "that he intended to make this supreme effort in behalf of the American people and American ideals; that he might experience imprisonment, sudden death, or both. Yet, knowing he accepted the challenge."

As a result of his efforts, no American in public life today was at once so bitterly hated and so deeply loved. Huey P. Long has held for months the center-front of the political stage. At this moment his life hangs in the balance—the hand of the assassin has struck! The press and the radio that have so continuously deified and belittled him, are hushed for the moment in the presence of death, while millions offer voiceless prayer that the life of this patriot be spared to his country.

Last night there was still hope of his living, but this morning of September 10th word comes of his death. The valiant, generous spirit of Huey P. Long becomes a standard—a tradition. Will America awake to the full significance of this tragic and portentous event? ARIEL BURTON POMEROY, Central Point, Ore. September 11.

How Will You Stand? To the Editor: Did you know that your life is a book? That every night when you close your eyes to sleep there is one more page added to your book of life? Day by day you are filling in those pages.

Those are the pages you are to be judged from. They are recorded in Heaven by God's Holy Angels. Some day you are going to stand before God and he is going to judge that book you are writing now, with your life day by day. How will you stand? What will be the penalty? Will it be death or will it be a home inside the gates of Heaven?

Each and every knee shall bend that day before the great King of Kings. Who will be able to stand in that day? So brother prepare to meet God. He loves you! He gave his Son to this world to suffer. Turn from those old paths of sin that lead to death and destruction. Turn to Jesus. He is pleading today. He is waiting with open arms to receive you. He is knocking at your heart's door. Do not turn Him away. He said when He left this world He would come again to receive them that love Him and obey His holy laws. He is coming soon. Are you ready?

Have you made peace with God? If your name written in the Lambs book in Heaven? Are you waiting for His returning? Who will be able to stand in that great day? Will it be you? Each and every day we owe our lives to Him. It is through His mercy that we are here today. Soon the door will be closed. Where will you stand? Where will I stand? Come now, don't delay, don't turn the Saviour from your door, take him where ere you go. Don't go any place without him. Take him all the way. Can you think of one better to have with you? A sweeter name was never spoken than Jesus'.

Will you accept Him as your Saviour today. Humble yourself on your knees in prayer and ask God for forgiveness. Do it now! JAMES V. BRADLEY, 408 Boardman street.

To the Editor: Many in Oregon do not know about Little Crater Lake, and where it is. Can you tell—Portland Spectator? Neither do we. It lacks 17 towns, to do the major or parent last, all claiming to be "the gateway" to it—Ye Smudge Pot. Little Crater Lake is located in the

THE MARYLAND FUND is quoted in this newspaper daily. Prospectus may be secured from your investment dealer.

Communications "A Valiant and Generous Spirit" To the Editor: The political destiny of America was held in the hand of Huey P. Long, the most outstanding defender of the common people ever sent from the south to the United States senate.

In election tones he commanded both of the old parties to cease further exploitation of the American people, to nominate worthy public servants or he would seek the leadership himself. His sole desire was to cleanse the entire nation of corruption, even as he has done for his own state.

From the time he first entered the United States senate, he championed the cause of our veterans and worked tirelessly for the payment of the bonus. His "share the wealth" clubs throughout the nation, and especially the south and Mississippi Valley regions, included millions of loyal supporters, not only among the common people, but also among those of the privileged class who see the wisdom of sharing the wealth with all classes in our beloved country.

Not since the days of Robert M. LaFollette ("Fighting Bob") and the great campaigner, William Jennings Bryan, has there been "so bold a champion of the nameless millions."

Webb & Carlon WILL RE-ROOF YOUR HOME WITH U. S. G SHINGLES RE-PAINT YOUR HOME WITH R. N. NASON COMPANY'S PAINT OR DE-DECORATE THE INTERIOR OF YOUR HOME With a New Finance Plan

Payments as low as five dollars a month with 5% interest on balance Call 270 for Free Estimates Complete stock of U. S. G. Roofing and Roof Materials Wholesale and retail distributors of R. N. Nason's Paint, Enamels and Lacquers

Webb & Carlon Across from Holly Theatre, 226 West Sixth St.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY September 11, 1925. (It was Friday.) Missing naval plane, PN-9, found 64 miles from Hawaii, with commander and crew safe. After drifting for nine days on the Pacific ocean.

Deer plentiful in the hills, and many Medford hunters return with venison on opening day of season. Filling of aloses is the order of the day in the Rogue River district. Litigation threatened over city's rights to Big Butte springs for water supply.

Cool and crisp evenings, with warm afternoons are welcomed after the hot spell. Page theater property, kitted by fire, is purchased by students of local men, who will erect an apartment house or theater.

Griffin creek residents ask county court for road improvements. Annual meeting of Jackson county pioneers to be held September 16. Police warn autoists not to leave robes in autos, as nights are chilly and tramps will steal them.

Overcast sky gives promise of rain. George and Ned Vilas return from a two months' auto trip through California and Old Mexico.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS "SPEAK only good words of the dead" is an ancient maxim. Generally speaking, it is good advice to follow—but it can be carried to excess.

This writer, who is NOT vindictive, who cherishes no grievances and tries to recognize merit wherever it appears, believes it has been carried to excess in the case of Dictator Huey Long, whose assassination is one of the most significant incidents in American politics.

HERE is another proverb that is worthy of consideration in connection with this tragic and striking event. "Those who live by the sword shall perish by the sword."

Huey Long, who crushed American traditions under his heel and set up a one-man dictatorship in the state of Louisiana, swaggered about the country under the protection of an armed bodyguard, after the manner of the big shots of gangdom. It is not surprising, therefore, that he came to his end by violence, after the manner of the chiefs of gangdom. He who INVITES violence is apt to receive it.

ABOUT the best comment of the whole sad and disturbing affair comes from England, where the London News-Chronicle says: "Political murder is always to be condemned. But so is the abuse of democratic methods to suppress liberty and establish a dictatorship of one man."

That spells the story pretty well. HERE is the real tragedy of Huey Long's life and his death: He possessed unusual gifts. For example, he completed a three years' law course in seven months, and successfully passed his bar examinations. That indicates a bright mind. He was able and WILLING to work hard. He possessed the shrewd wit and the personal magnetism that are essential to leadership.

Possessing these brilliant gifts, he chose DEMOCRACISM instead of constructive leadership—elected deliberately to feed people's minds with claptrap instead of wholesome truth. His appeal was to the baser passions and not to intelligence. What a pity—what a TERRIBLE pity!

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—(AP)—The war department announced today that Major Lee S. Dillon, now on duty at Fort Lawton, Washington, has been assigned as assistant to the district engineer, Portland, Oregon.

WHY RENT? OWN THIS HOME! With Those Rent Checks. Big Pines Lbr. Co. Phone 1300 for Towing or Wrecker Service Anywhere—Anytime Lewis Super Service

MEDFORD VETERINARY HOSPITAL 15 years experience in large and small animal practice 225 N. Riverside Phone 369