

MEMFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Winter came unexpectedly the first of the week and caught the fellow who filled up his woodshed when he should have been fishing, prepared and ready.

Jan. Anderson the C. Pt. farmer, puffed a cigar on the Main Stem Mon., Tues. & Wed. John told the court he was 65 years and 28 days old, and the court told him he did not look it, and marveled at his youthfulness.

The Ah. gridders went over the mt. Saturday and returned triumphant after a close squeak. Owing to the rain Thurs. eve, the Halloween decorations were minor and did not leave the city looking like an Ethiopian village in the road of the Italian army.

It is now charged the special session of the legislature "is act like any other group of men." They were called to pass laws providing for the building of the new state capitol. Up to last Friday, they had only introduced 50 bills having nothing to do with capitol construction.

The Abe Cunningham boy's saxophone is still for sale, and as a special inducement an axe may be given with the purchase. The county agent was out in the country Tues. showing rural residents how to render turkeys lifeless in a neat and scientific manner.

Sen. McNary was here Wed. for a conference with the COFC directors. Stockmen report there will not be enough hay for the cows this winter—let alone the rest of us.

There is snow in the hills, and rugged individualists of both sexes will not be out skiing soon. H. Nakota, the Nipponese tiler, reported Thurs. he was losing money as fast as the native farmer.

Secrétaire de la Commerciale Banville addressed the coming pedagogues at Ashland in mid-week on development of resources, etc., etc. Corb Edgell is able to be out and about, with the aid of a young tree trunk for a cane. Howdy! Corb!

Hunters are now devoting their energies to going to Klamath county to shoot a duck. They could get just as wet and cold at home, but won't. It is understood the Jackson county legislators want to get out of the legislature, and the sentiment is strong to give them another chance.

A large and enthusiastic audience assembled Fri. eve to see the badminton contests. H. Flewcher, the demon baker, was the orator of the evening, and should not drop his public speaking studies. He wore a brown ensemble which fit a bit too tight across the shoulders. The contestants were very polite to each other. Max Pierce performed nobly. Two men and all the women complimented him on the quickness of his feet and eyes. The visiting experts also knew what they were doing in no uncertain terms. Messrs. Norris, H. Densel, M. Spatz and the Rupert Henry boy sat at each corner of the field and looked wise as judges which they were.

C. Von der Hellen, the Wellen country-jake, shivered in town Sat. Everybody was started yelling for the heat they were causing last August. J. Thordylke, the tired bank clerk, is rusticated in Calif. attending a bankers confab.

The first rumors of Christmas have been heard in the valley. Only 40 odd days. F. Bostel, the Crater Lake publicity artist, has left the scenic spot, to sojourn in town. Gino Shimoda, H. got three "A's" and a "B," the first month of school. Merchants are staging an old-fashioned dollar day. The dollar is becoming more plentiful, but is still something of a god, and all that masters.

Memorial to Will Rogers

At the request of the Will Rogers Memorial Commission, the Mail Tribune has consented to act as a depository for contributions to the memorial fund.

The national drive will start tomorrow, November 4th, the 56th anniversary of Will Rogers' birth, and will end on Thanksgiving, November 27th.

Needless to say this will be entirely a free will offering. There will be no solicitation. No one will be URGED to give. But we feel sure there will be many people in Medford and southern Oregon who will WANT to give something, and thus be identified with this country-wide movement to put up some lasting and fitting memorial to one of the greatest Americans of this generation.

The exact nature of the memorial has not been decided upon. But it will certainly be no "cold shaft of marble" for this warm, friendly man. It will be something of a living, practical, helpful nature—very likely a permanent fund, for the benefit of those who need help, who have little sunshine and gaiety in their lives,—for that we are sure is the sort of thing Will Rogers would have approved.

NOR will any of the money contributed be used for incidental expenses, overhead, clerical work, etc., or diverted to any uses but to the memorial itself. Organization costs will be defrayed by the aviation industry, and the various committees will all serve without pay.

That this purpose will be carried out to the letter, can be depended upon by the nature of the personnel,—the type of men and women who are at the head of the organization. Here are some of them:

Henry Ford; former President Herbert Hoover; Al Smith; Owen D. Young; Vice-President Garner; Alice Roosevelt Longworth; Amelia Earhart Putnam; Eddie Rickenbacker; Mary Pickford; Charley Curtis; Fred Stone and Senator Joseph Robinson.

LARGE donations are not solicited. Small sums from many, rather than large sums from the few, is the idea—and the right idea—behind the movement.

Receipts from every donation from ten cents up to as many dollars will be returned to every contributor, and the name of each and every one will be permanently enseroled in the records of the memorial commission.

During this period of the campaign the Mail Tribune will publish facts regarding the progress of the drive from day to day and blanks will be printed which can be filled out and sent to this office with the contributions.

THE people of Medford and vicinity have always had a soft spot in their hearts for Will Rogers. Not only was he a daily contributor to this paper, a provider of laughs and smiles and salty good sense for many years, but one rainy night three years ago he paid an unexpected visit to this city when his plane was forced down at the local airport by a storm.

An informal and entirely impromptu reception for him was held in this office and we are sure the men and women and children who came in that night to shake hands with him, will never forget the genuine human kindness of the man—it is something we believe no one had really FELT, ever could forget. That of course is the best memorial that any man could have, the love and affection in the hearts and minds of those who knew him.

But the generation that knew Will Rogers will pass. So it is proper and fitting that a permanent memorial should be erected, by them, to preserve for future generations, the memory of one of the greatest humorists, and one of the greatest influences for good cheer and sane thinking, this country has ever known.

For a Poachers' Paradise

AMONG the "emergency" bills introduced in the special session of legislature is SB 26 by Senators Chincock and Goss to permit the sale in Josephine county of salmon taken or caught in the Rogue river by hook and line, asserting as "this act is necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety an emergency is declared to exist" and the act will take effect upon its passage. The bill has passed the senate which was evidently convinced of the necessity of saving the state for fish peddlers.

The Rogue river was closed to commercial interests at the instance of the anglers to make a "sportsman's paradise", as it was considered a greater recreational than commercial value. Senator Chincock for many sessions has been the chief advocate of its closure. The bill is therefore an admission that the river is more valuable for commercial fishing than for angling, for he is reversing his stand, and letting down the bars.

A sportsman is one who fishes for pleasure and recreation, not for profits. If this bill passes it merely means that commercial fishermen will infest the upper Rogue all the time. There is no means of checking up how fish are caught and as long as there is a market for their catch and profit in catching them, there is a class that will take them because it is an easier and lazier way of making a living, and take them illegally when possible to increase their profits. Experience has amply proved this, especially on the Rogue.

Instead of becoming a "sportsman's paradise", this bill will again make it a poachers' paradise, as it was for many years.—Salem Capital Journal.



(Continued From Page One.) not have an American flag up to celebrate another of the president's arrivals. Whatever may be said against the community at large, the postmaster is a democrat. Such an occasion made his good new deal about surge heavy local publicity was stirred

about this incident also. It was adjusted finally when the postmaster took the writer out and showed him the flag. It seems that it hangs behind a cupola and is not visible from the sidewalk. There is a legend in the community that the Republican ex-secretary of the treasury, Ogden Mills, never got along with President Roosevelt as a boy. The Mills estate is a few miles down the road. The two boys are supposed to have towed a few large sized pebbles at each other whenever the opportunity offered. The only difference now is that they use political brickbats.

India Shaken CALCUTTA, India, Nov. 2.—(AP)—An earthquake of great intensity was recorded by the seismographs of Allahpore university at 9:55 p. m. yesterday, it was announced today.

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.

WHAT, NO WET WASH IN THE ROYAL NAVY?

Peculiar thing I've noticed. Many people who are immaculate externally . . . and on the other hand many who are not at all squeamish about their grooming and personal appearance are woe-begone thru and thru. It was my custom in the good old days when a doctor could still tell the truth and keep on telling it, to refer casually from time to time to my own repugnance to the Yankee habit of macerating in a vat every Saturday night or oftener, and my queer notion that dry cleaning answers all the requirements of good hygiene. But the snobbish minority of American people who boast and do they boast?—bathrooms on the premises make life miserable with their expressions of horror and disgust, so I had to lay off. Here comes a message informing me that there is another queer of 'fella in the world who seems to harbor the same singular notion about the weekly wash.

Dear Dr. Brady: My brother, of Edinburgh, Scotland, visited with me this summer and told me he hasn't taken a bath in years. He told me that baths are unnecessary to health and that frequent bathing is a craze or a fad. He anoints himself with olive oil every other day. I was much shocked at what he said, as he should know better, for he graduated from the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh and has lectured there and was a surgeon in the British Navy for twenty-five years. Please tell me whether he was right. Yours truly Mrs.

Just what I have always contended. Bathing is a question of comfort, not of health. I had nothing to do with health. I am ashamed to confess that I do sometimes get under a shower and I even enjoy it, after an afternoon of active work or play. But this is only to save time—it takes more time to

dry clean yourself. Dry cleaning means just a brisk rub with your own hands and with a dry towel, during your air bath. An air bath is cleansing. Nudity is cleansing. The oxygen of fresh air disposes of whatever component of sweat or sebum there may be to remove. But that takes time. A shower bath takes a minute. Soap and water will quickly remove grime or foreign matter which soils the skin, where an air bath or dry cleaning will make little impression on it. Therefore—oh, shucks, I am not a crank. In fact I believe I smell no worse than the average white man. My colleague's frugal practice of anointing himself with oil reminds me that anybody with an irritable, harsh, itchy skin should go easy with soap and water, and use oil or fresh cold cream or similar bland unguent instead. Especially following a hot walk, for that removes what little natural oil or sebum the poor old skin secretes, and leaves it in a sensitive state.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Stage Fright I think you recommended taking small doses of quinine as a means of preventing stage fright when one must face a large audience. (Miss B. B.) Answer—Or when one must try an examination. One may train of quinine bisulphate three times a day after meals for two weeks before the occasion.

Change of Environment Is it advisable for a person with the grip to change bedrooms, also to have windows raised for a while in cold weather? (Mrs. C. L. V.) Answer—So far as the patient is concerned, it is perfectly safe to change rooms if desired. Yes, I think it is beneficial to such a patient to have a vicarious outing for an hour or so daily—put on sufficient clothing or covers to keep the patient comfortable and let the wind sweep the room.

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

In his right mind and of his own volition, rather a measure so appalling. Or can it be that some vicious, master-minded one escaped from the other state building near the asylum and hypnotized our trusted friends into the loathsome and crime-abetting scheme. Then, as we found no reference to the matter in either of Medford's papers on October 31 or November 1, we began to think that the whole matter must have been a mistake as printed in the Journal,—or else the Medford newshawks had learned that the thing was a frame-up by inmates of those houses for questionable characters. Why do we have to learn through a Portland paper about measures proposed by our own representatives, which vitally effect every tax-payer and citizen of Oregon? One of the sponsors of this bill is editor of the Medford News. Is he ashamed or afraid to have this matter printed in his paper?

JOHN E. GRIBBLE, A. H. THOMPSON, Medford, Nov. 1.

Duck Limit Bagged On Little Butte Crk.

You can go on over to Klamath county to hunt ducks if you want to, providing you have your license and don't mind chinlains, for all W. J. Roberts of Medford cares. But while you're standing up to your ears in wet tules, beating your breast in an effort to keep warm, Roberts will take a jump out to Little Butte creek and blast over his limit of 10 ducks, just the same as he did yesterday. He reported his system not only produces five ducks, but leaves most of the day in which to sit around in slippers and comfort. He was out only a few hours Saturday.

Does it seem warm to you in here? I feel kind of floaty like. He's going to town now. Giving the old seat the works with both feet. What superb timing! What effortless grace! It shows how things turn out if one has faith. A half hour ago I would have bet this fellow was nothing more than a mere foot-shifter. One of those who in twisting about accidentally kicks your seat. Shows how wrong one may be. How genius is so often misjudged. Here's no tandem quicker, I mean tandem tucker. (You'd think he had my goat). What I meant, of course, was he is no quondam kicker. It's difficult to imagine he has only two feet. You feel almost certain he's a human centipede. He has the sort of an artist he is. He has the air, rest loose on the side and we are only half through the feature picture. You couldn't ask more of a man armed with an axe. (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

Ye Poet's Corner

Little Gray Flock The little grey flock is content to stay At the mountain top, Like steps with carpets of green, And where below the valley is seen Hazy and dream like and strangely fair. City blocks seem far away At the mountain top, But the horizon is ours in gold and grey. While the smoke from the city curls up and is gone: Like a plain we build our hopes upon At our feet breaks a living spring.

Kindly read us seems to be At the mountain top, The sky in its blue immensity, Erect on the slope the fir trees stand. An army guarding the valley land And the white roads winding by. The little grey flock is content to stay At the mountain top, And we have need as great as they— To lose our peace and despair. To take our grief and leave it there, And know life's miracle each new day. —Hazel A. Slomaker

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 2.—(AP)—A Carnegie hero medal had been awarded today to Arley Kelsey, 36, a slinger of 1805 South-west Third avenue, Portland, Ore., for saving George B. McQuinn, 30, from drowning and attempting to save Robert H. Rohlf, 17, a student.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—This seat kicker in the row back doesn't seem to be putting much enthusiasm into his work. Just a slight tap now and then. Probably this is a great wrong at the office. Maybe I better turn around and give him a little pep talk. He's positively droopy.



After all, I came in in the pass. He doesn't have to consider me. If he is just not interested in kicking this evening I can hike up my coat collar so he can cough down my neck at intervals. I don't want him to feel I've spoiled his movie. There, that's better—two kicks in a row.

No, he's gone back to the old listlessness. I can hear him when he gets home telling the folks how he seems to have lost his knack. No heart, no fire, just a deauntory kick now and then and he becomes absolutely absorbed by what is going on on the screen. How minds will wander. Who knows, in his day he might have been a foremost seat kicker. Then to find himself slowing up. But that's life. Still he has his memories. He may have annoyed some famous people in his time. Perhaps that's the trouble. He doesn't think it's important.

It makes a fellow feel pretty low to realize he's not worth the attention of a seat kicker. He should have seen me that time I bowed on Fifth avenue to Ina Claire and hadn't gone more than a block until I waved across the street to Joan Crawford. Still and all I remain democratic and easy to meet.

There was that time, too, I walked up the gang-plank with Greta Garbo. Well, not exactly side by side, but we were on the same plank. Idea for a magazine piece: Walking the plank with Garbo! He's so long between kicks I'll like the fellow waiting for the other shoe to drop. When I sit in front of a seat kicker I want to know he's around. None of the teatle-wentle sixty stuff. A four-year-old could do as well as he's doing. It may be his off night. That would be my luck—drawing a seat kicker on his off night.

Don't look now but he seems to be warming up. That was a smart kick—a beauty. And can I take it! Not even a suggestion of a flinch. Glance at me right through there. Note the calm. Sometimes I think I was built for the big emotional crises. Where many would squirm and shift I sit straight and immobile like an Indian in a Remington painting. See, there's another kick. A few hands and what am I doing? Turning slightly and murmuring something casual to my wife. You might think we were just idling around the reading lamp at home on one of those quiet evenings.

I was fooled in this bid. He has a practiced swing, nice rhythm and plenty of speed. I like a kicker of that school. Not giving everything in one burst. Takes his time, here a little, there a little until he gets into stride. He will go far. I always say a poor start makes a good finish. It's really one of my favorite axioms. That and "Every man to his trade." In fact, I have an axiom for almost everything. By something and I'll reply with an axiom. Look, I can even do it holding one foot off the floor. I've kept an entire room on chair legs for hours—just one axiom after another until you'd wonder how in the world I do it. But I suppose I came by it naturally. All the McIntyres have it. More or less axiomatic. That is, all but Uncle Ned. He was more of a phrase maker. Where the rest of us quoted axioms, he'd cut loose with a phrase.

BREMERTON, Wash., Nov. 2.—(AP)—Sheriff Rush Blankenship announced a further point of Mrs. Peggy Paulson's point of events preceding the Island's Point "mass murders," a fire drill aboard a ferry on the way here, had been confirmed today. Mrs. Paulson, whose confession as an unwilling accomplice of Leo Halp, led to his arrest, recalled a boat and fire drill on the afternoon of March 28, 1934, at the end of Hall came here from Seattle, she said. She set the time as near 3 p. m.

Today Capt. W. E. Mitchell consulted the logs of the ferry commander and found that such a drill was held on the 3:5 p. m. trip. Mrs. Paulson's first degree murder charges along with Halp, will be arraigned at Port Orchard on Monday. Halp will appear in court a week later.

Late Comers Barred Frisco Opera Opener

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 2.—(AP)—A downpour and high winds failed to dampen the gaiety of the opening of San Francisco's thirteenth opera season. Before a brilliant house of 4,000 at the municipally-owned opera house, the opera association presented "Das Rheingold," prelude to Richard Wagner's tragic saga of the legendary Nibelungen gold.

Doors were shut on late comers as Conductor Artur Bodanzky began the opera promptly at 8:30 with only one concession to ceremony—an intermission between four consecutive scenes.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Nov. 2.—(AP)—Mrs. Eva Koch, 45, farm wife was killed today when she fell out of a roadster rattle seat and was struck by another car.

DESTROYERS DEPART SAIGON, FRENCH INDO CHINA, Nov. 2.—(AP)—Twelve United States destroyers and a supply ship sailed at dawn today for the Philippine islands.

TRAGEDY IN HOME LEBANON, Ore., Nov. 2.—(AP)—Straying too close to a fireplace, three-year old John Shimanek of Lebanon was fatally burned when his clothes caught fire yesterday.

PHONE 542. We'll haul away your future. City Sanitary Service.

Latest War Developments

(By United Press) GENEVA—League votes full penalties against Italy; commissions Great Britain and France to enforce them; and to try to effect settlements. ROME—Italian advances toward Makale set for dawn Sunday. ADDIS ABABA—Ethiopians claim military success in guerrilla attacks on Italian forces in north. Emperor says Ethiopia will fight to the end; hopes for effective aid from League. LONDON—Britain will enforce peace through the league. Neville Chamberlain, chancellor of the exchequer, says in speech.

WHALE GROUND REEDSFORT, Ore., Nov. 2.—(AP)—A whale deposited on the beach near Three Mile by the waves, attracted a number of sightseers to

School Head Faces Death Charges For Halloween Slaying

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 2.—(AP)—Glenn Aldridge, 19-year-old La Tour, Mo., high school student, was fatally wounded Thursday night during a Halloween outing and Wallace Cooper, Johnson county prosecutor, said he would file charges against Chas. F. McClure, La Tour superintendent of schools.

McClure said he fired a shot into the air when a group of boys and girls attempted to carry an outbuilding from his premises. Then, he said, a boy ran into him, causing his shotgun to be discharged accidentally.

France near financial collapse. Lottery is favored to restore budget.

Coach Callison of the high school football squad lectures team "for thinking Ashland will be easy. I am getting a swell bunch of prima donnas, who make their longest runs and do their best playing if a lady is listening."

Twenty bootleggers now held in county jail awaiting trial.

Twenty years ago today November 3, 1915. (It was Wednesday) Peggy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller undergoes an operation at Sacred Heart hospital.

More than a fifth of an inch of rain fell last night in the city and valley.

Equal suffrage for women loses in eight eastern states.

Car of Bosses gross \$1607 in New York City.

Dryest autumn of record of weather bureau noted for this section.

President Wilson's auto strikes small boy; injury is slight.

William Jennings Bryan differs with president over national defenses.

EASTERN TREMOR NEAR END, BELIEF

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—(AP)—Despite mild "after shocks" of yesterday's earthquake recorded this morning, seismologists expressed the belief tonight that the tremors were over for the time being on the 17-state area originally affected. Occurring at the epicenter of the quake, in the Lake Nipissing district of the Province of Ontario, today's disturbances were felt in parts of upper New York state as well as in Canada.

Today's movements were especially noted at Rochester and Buffalo, N. Y., and at Ottawa, Kitchener, Owen Sound and North Bay, Ont.

Baker Pioneer Killed BAKER, Ore., Nov. 2.—(AP)—Roy R. Sparks, 70, a Baker resident 80 years, was killed Thursday when his head was crushed between an elevator platform and the sidewalk of a hotel here where he was working.

MURDER TALE OF WOMAN VERIFIED

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YOU CAN BE RID OF DANDRUFF, FALLING HAIR AND AN ITCHY SCALP

use Tyloses Scalp Invigorator Discovered by an Oregon Pharmacist this new formula for the treatment of scalp disorders has already amazed hundreds of users by immediate results.



Dandruff clogs pores and stops the growth of hair. The hair becomes dry and the scalp is itchy. Tyloses Scalp Invigorator is a soothing ointment that penetrates the pores of the scalp, cleanses them and brings out the natural oil in the hair. We guarantee satisfaction or your money back. Get a jar today—it costs only \$1 for a generous size.

HEATH'S DRUG STORE JARMIN FOR DRUGS WOODS DRUG STORE (Medford, Oregon) INGLE DRUG STORE (Ashland, Oregon) Tyloses Laboratories Portland

Fleeting Hours

The golden hours go by so early . . . under the spell of lights and laughter one forgets the lateness of the hour—that there is a tomorrow! To withstand the strain of this dazzling life of ours, we must install as near physical perfection as possible by proper medical instruction. A Prescriptionist Fills Rx's Carefully at HEATH DRUG STORE Medford Building Phone 884