

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Revenue from pin-ball and marble games operating in Oregon is estimated at \$6,000,000 per year.

The Mary Astor-Dr. Thorpe suit in Los Angeles for custody of the child is nearly settled out of court.

"Policing of the Eugene hospital zone should be fairly easy because the police station is right next door."

S. Morris, the T-Rock killer, has his crops all in, and is the same.

There has been a decrease in the number of Jackson county Democrats, who think they are as mad as a hatter.

NOT TO MENTION CUSSING (Salmon Bar News)

From Snygers Bar in 2 1/2 miles to the Gold Ball and four miles to that, you raise nearly 500 feet to the mile.

The Elks cat is once more in the hospital—this time with a rising back of the right ear, shaped like the toe of a shoe.

The civil war in Spain continues, with the women battling alongside the men.

"Fishing, mowing the lawn, or what not, Bill Davidson wants the right to tobacco along."

Fr. Coughlin, the radio priest, proposes to bet \$25,000 against \$10,000 that Lemke will receive more votes in Rhode Island than Landon.

Construction of mythical railroads in Oregon continues. A number of wide pieces in the road announces their intentions of being "The Chicago of the West."

"At noon a beautiful dinner was served. The Ladies' Aid society of the church served coffee and ice cream."

Dear Sir: I had a tonsil operation at the Hospital October 14th. I sit down in a chair and had them cut out but the operation scared me so bad that I failed to begin talking and eating right away 6 days afterwards I bursted everything loose in my throat I don't know exactly what happened but I know that my throat has been left in a terrible shape I have seen lots of people's throats but none has ever looked as bad as mine there is such a vacancy in my throat that when I swallow this Esophagus or gullet pops right in the middle I have been to a good many drs. and they tell me that there's nothing that can be done but I have not quite given up hopes yet. One Dr. told me that if I had a way of getting down there that you all might in some way raise the patient of my throat which I'd be willing to take the chance I'm not blaming any one but myself as I was the one who failed to talk and eat in time, I'm willing to face death if I thought there could be any help for me. Eachy toast is supposed to lay in a little pillow and both of mine are gone I would love to hear from you & come down for an exam. Yours truly,

Woes of Man.

Super Planned—Announcement was made today that the Jacksonville Grange session will be preceded by a covered dish supper at 7 o'clock.

To Speak Sunday—Mrs. F. R. Leach of Seattle, who is visiting friends in Medford and the valley, will speak to the Baptist Sunday school this Sunday at 9:45 a. m., appearing in costume. She spent some time in Japan when she visited the Orient last year, according to the announcement.

Landon Versus Roosevelt

LAST week, Wm. Allen White had an article in the Saturday Evening Post, giving a character portrait of Governor Landon.

This week, Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes, in the same magazine, does the same for President Roosevelt.

THE striking characteristic of both articles was a complete absence of laudatory bally-hoo, extravagant claims; an obvious effort on the part of both writers, to sketch their close personal friends and party leaders, exactly as they are, not as some partisan press agents, might try to make them appear.

THIS was particularly noticeable in the White article. The famous Kansas editor, who has known "Foxy Alf" since he was a freshman in college, made no attempt to paint him, as a "plain man of the plain people", a potential Abraham Lincoln, or anything but what he is,—a prosperous business man, who has made a good Kansas governor, who he admits has not been tried in any place as demanding and exacting in its responsibilities as that of the presidency, but who is capable, entirely honest, liberal in his political principles, and if he is elected, he believes will give a good account of himself.

A SIMILAR restraint runs through the Ickes article. The secretary of the interior,—himself a Progressive Republican, makes no denial, President Roosevelt has made mistakes—the wonder is not that he has made them, but that considering the critical circumstances under which he assumed office, he has not made more, and more serious ones.

He sees Roosevelt,—as White does not see Landon,—as a natural-born leader, a militant progressive, who has been tried and not found wanting, and who on his record, deserves to be given a chance, to complete the job he has started out to do.

He makes Roosevelt out no super-man, no "White Knight in shining armour"—(Ickes is too disillusioned and battle-scarred a veteran in the struggle for political betterment in this country to indulge in any such rhetorical extravagances). He sees him as very human, a man with very good mind, genuinely consecrated to the cause of human betterment, who has accomplished a great deal, but whose chief weakness, as he sees it, has been his attempt personally to accomplish TOO much.

It would be a remarkable boon if the spirit of restraint, sincerity and fair play exhibited in these two articles, could be followed out in the campaign,—but human nature being what it is, and politics ditto, this is probably too much to expect.

But to those who have not yet succumbed to the infection of virulent partisanship, a careful reading of these two articles makes the following facts reasonably clear: Temperamentally the candidates of the two major parties are as different as black from white.

Roosevelt is the natural-born leader, a man of genuine oratorical and persuasive powers, buoyant, dynamic, daring.

Landon is the exact opposite. He is not by nature a leader, he is more the quiet, business-executive type, who prefers to stay at his desk, while some one else attends to the fireworks. He has never been effective as a public speaker and probably never will be,—not only because he was never gifted by nature in that line, but because he is temperamentally the static, prudent, introverted type.

Both are by training and inclination, Liberals. Landon sang "Onward, Christian Soldiers" with T. R., when Franklin D. journeyed to Albany and led the Progressive Democrats against Tammany.

Landon has not been tested in Big League circles,—he is and must remain an unknown quantity; Roosevelt has been, and even those who don't like the man or approve of his policies, will agree he is of presidential CALIBRE.

THIS does not mean, Landon may not be also—it merely means no man is, until he has been tested and no fair-minded person can deny, to jump from the independent oil business to one or two terms as governor of Kansas is not such a test.

BUT, . . . no fair minded person can deny this as well,—that whoever wins out in November, the White House will be occupied by a high type of American, a true Liberal, a man who will be sincerely devoted, to do all in his power to promote the welfare of this country as he sees it.

For four more years at least the people of this country can be certain, that they will be safe, from a demagogue, a stuffed-shirt reactionary, or an incompetent misfit as the directing head of this government.

And that's SOMETHING—in fact it's a great deal!

The Pot and the Kettle

THIS Mary Astor-Dr. Thorpe case in Los Angeles is an unsavory mess.

Dr. Thorpe has tried to show his former wife, Miss Astor, is not a fit person to bring up their four-year-old daughter, Marylyn.

Miss Astor has tried to show her former husband is also not a fit person to bring up Marylyn.

It would seem, to a man up a tree, that BOTH have proved their cases, CONCLUSIVELY.

So why not call the affair off?

Assuming the desire is to bring up the young lady in a wholesome, moral atmosphere, Marylyn should live with neither parent, but should be sent to some respectable home, as far removed from Hollywood as possible.

In such a home Marylyn would have a chance, living with either parent in Hollywood, the poor kid will have practically none.

This won't be done, of course.

If we were logical and intelligent about such things however, instead of hopelessly reactionary and sentimental it would be. Nine times out of ten the place for a four year old child is in a home with one or both of its parents.

But there are exceptions to every rule, and the Astor-Thorpelayout is clearly an exception to this one.

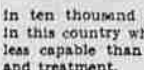
Personal Health Service

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, 263 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

HEALTHY READERS PLEASE WRITE

Gently but firmly I must deplore the tenor of many of the letters our readers send to this department. Oh, they generally remember to mention health somewhere in the letter, and for that matter I don't mind the way they bootleg symptoms in naive disregard of the rules, which are or ought to be printed frequently with this column. But after all, there are at least a hundred thousand doctors practicing in ten thousand villages and towns in this country who are not one whit less capable than I am in diagnosis and treatment.



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Another thing I would deplore if it were any use to do so is human nature. People a real doctor cures or saves feel and express only casual appreciation or thanks if any; while those who believe a doctor's teachings have helped them keep well delight to tell the world about it and do not forget it next week. Among my own poor achievements I am proud of two; by an all night struggle unassisted I saved (as I believe) the lives of a young mother and child—for which I was neither thanked nor paid; and by (as I believe) timely and heroic aid I resuscitated a drowned child—for which the parents, neighbors of mine, never so much as said how to me.

Perhaps there is something unpleasant and painful about memories of illness, injury or disaster, and people naturally wish to efface all recollection of such things from their mind—and the doctor, unfortunately, is closely associated with the sad occurrence, so his part in the affair must be forgotten too.

In order to teach people hygiene or how to keep well you have to use all sorts of tricks to get their attention—I mean well people, it is only when people realize they are sick that they begin to be interested in keeping well.

As and Carlyle, the gloomy victim of peptic ulcer, observed with rare discernment for a layman and a sick one at that: "Self-contemplation is infallibly the symptom of disease." A symptom is a manifestation, an effect, not a cause of disease. Morbid introspection often does harm if the victim is ignorant of anatomy, physiology and hygiene; it doesn't hurt one who knows himself.

There is no definite borderline between hanging over the sidewalk save the avenue of avenues from the hollow mockery of A Street That Was.

There never was a more story-book Broadway—one imagines his composite has spangled many a Damon Runyon tale—than Tom O'Rourke, who dropped dead so melodramatically in Schmelzing's dressing room, a few minutes before the fight. Twenty years ago O'Rourke was the perfect model of a slashing devil-may-care sports promoter. I remember him in front of the old Metropole with his small waxed mustache, white vest and glittering lodge pin. He was pot-bellied, pig-eyed, short-legged and toed in, a human gargoyle always impeccably attired, even to a flower in his lapel. He was often good-humoredly jayveined by Tad and Robert Edgren for somewhat shady practices so general in those days. Indeed he was one of the robber barons of the sporting world and lived—miracle dictal—to the ripe age of 84. An unctuous, flattering duds to his last breath.

Thingsmabobs: Roger Wolfe Kahn can play 18 different musical instruments. . . Col. Ed Simms, Kentucky horseman, was once never without cigar, pipe or cigar, but now cannot stand the smell of tobacco smoke. . . Lloyd George believes in dreams and has a dream book on his bedside table.

One of my favorite announcers is the journalistic Brummel, Ed Hill, but he ought to make up his mind whether he is going to drop his r's. In his present uncertainty he is shedding them, hit his fashion. It must be hard for a born Hoosier—his town is Aurora, Ind.—to shake off the nasal burr and try to go Oxford. Richard Bennett and Clifton Webb are exceptions, both being taken for Britshers. Hill is of course, genuflecting to studio demands, but we hope he remains authentic Aurora.

A larger pot concerns the continued chessy cat smelling of Doug, Jr. and Francis Lederer. I feel like yelling for them to go dead pan, just for the heck of it. If either smiles through another picture I'm going to write a sharp letter to the Times. (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate.)

Off to Roseburg—Capt. Oliver Overmeyer, Joe Scheffel, Horace Bromley and Joe Fliegel left this morning for Roseburg to attend the American Legion state convention. Mr. Fliegel is the newly elected commander of Medford post No. 13, Capt. Overmeyer, Mr. Scheffel and Mr. Bromley being past commanders of the local Legion organization.

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Comment

on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THIS year's corn crop, according to the August 1 report, will be the smallest since 1881. In 1881, the population of the United States was about 50 millions. It is now about 127 millions.

That will give some idea of the damage done to the corn crop by this year's drought.

"BUT," you may say, "the damage done by the drought will be offset by the higher prices received because of the drought."

Wait a minute. High corn prices will mean high cost beef and pork, for corn is the big feed grain. High priced beef and pork will tend to reduce consumer buying power.

But that isn't all. You may have noted that the president will be asked to reduce the tariff on corn, as an emergency drought measure. That will mean creation of an American market for FOREIGN corn.

In other words, a large share of our corn money will go to foreigners instead of going to American farmers.

THE point is this: No nation can become prosperous out of scarcity. Real prosperity can arise only out of abundance.

DROUTHS, of course, can't be prevented. Congress can't stop them by law. They just happen at more or less regular intervals. Crying about them does nobody any good.

But now is a good time to remember that three years ago the government of the United States set out deliberately to CREATE SCARCITY by killing the pigs, plowing under the cotton and HIRING farmers not to grow corn and wheat.

It wasn't a good idea. Two drought years (1934 and 1935) have taught us that. Because of this artificially created scarcity, the effects of this year's drought on the country as a whole are more severe than they would otherwise have been.

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One)

President Wilson strives to avert railroad strike.

Bud Lawrence, who hurt his head, while diving in Rogue river, is again driving the Panatorium wagon.

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antoeing minimum wages and maximum hours in industry. (Applause.)

Progress is moving so fast inside the Interior Department that the new building is being rebuilt in some particulars before it has really settled in the ground.

First Secretary Ickes discovered there was no radio broadcasting room in the building after it was up. Imagine a new government building without a broadcasting room! He ordered partitions knocked down, floors torn up, and rooms combined to provide suitable radio quarters.

But, even after that, other deficiencies were discovered daily. As a consequence, Mr. Ickes has been holding up his own personal end of the PWA program by constant rebuilding.

The time has now arrived in this campaign when speeches start out like this:

"I am glad to be able to take part in this centennial celebration both because it brings me back to Iowa and because it permits me to join in congratulating the city of Council Bluffs. I cannot claim residence here, but I can and do claim a neighborly pride in your history and accomplishments."

—Opening paragraph of address by Agriculture Secretary Wallace in a centennial celebration of the city of Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Notice of Filing Application for Change in Point of Diversion of Water.

Notice is hereby given that Fred R. Ender, of Applegate, Oregon, has filed in the office of Chas. E. Stricklin, State Engineer, an application for approval of a change in the point of diversion of water from Applegate River.

Certificate of water right No. 2895 was issued to Fred R. Benedict confirming an appropriation under permit No. 4209 for the use of 0.38 cubic foot per second of the waters of Applegate River, for the irrigation of 15 acres in the NW 1/4, NW 1/4 and 15 acres in the NW 1/4, NW 1/4, Section 22, Township 38 South, Range 4 West, W. M., with a date of priority of August 6, 1910, through the North Quarter of section 29, Township 38 South, Range 3 West, W. M. All persons interested are hereby notified that a hearing will be held in the Court House at Medford, Oregon, on Thursday, October 8, 1936, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., and objections, if any, must be filed with the State Engineer, Salem, Oregon, at least 10 (ten) days prior to the date set for hearing.

If no objections are filed, the change in point of diversion will be approved and the water right will be located at Salem, Oregon, this 8th day of August, 1936.

CHAS. E. STRICKLIN, State Engineer.

Shortage of skilled labor, and harvest hands reported in city and valley. Situation due to improve when families start returning from long auto trips, for the opening of school.

Twenty Years Ago Today August 13, 1916 Although there will be no preaching at the church Sunday a fine program is arranged for Sunday night to which the public is invited. It might very well be called a "Rites" night as some of his well known pieces will be read, also a tribute to the "Poet Laureate of Indiana," written by Ben Hur Lampman will be read.—(Gold Hill Nugget).

Ten per cent loss to pear crop from high winds Friday night is reported.

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SAFETY FIRST Says Chief McCredie, Don't be too speedy; But when you drive, For Safety drive! Don't be a boob, but if a boob, To safer people don't be rude. Look and listen, watch with care Watch the traffic everywhere. Nor quarrel as to right of way, For danger dire may be to pay. So show the brains God gave to you, And cause fatalities to cease; But if you haven't any sense, Your head is thick and dull and dense. And if with danger you would play, Why turn and go some other way. If but a boob, you try to spark, Then off the highway, stop and park! FARMERS AND FRUITGROWERS BANK (Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation) Utilize Airport—Arrivals at municipal airport yesterday included Lieut. C. P. Coe, en route in a Navy Curtiss scouting plane from Seattle to San Diego; Chief R. T. Hameliet, flying the same type of ship from Seattle to Oakland; and E. W. Horsman, president of the Marine Terminal company of San Francisco, who was en route from the Bay City to Portland in his Beechcraft cabin plane. Notice of Filing Application for Change in Point of Diversion of Water. Notice is hereby given that Fred R. Ender, of Applegate, Oregon, has filed in the office of Chas. E. Stricklin, State Engineer, an application for approval of a change in the point of diversion of water from Applegate River. Certificate of water right No. 2895 was issued to Fred R. Benedict confirming an appropriation under permit No. 4209 for the use of 0.38 cubic foot per second of the waters of Applegate River, for the irrigation of 15 acres in the NW 1/4, NW 1/4 and 15 acres in the NW 1/4, NW 1/4, Section 22, Township 38 South, Range 4 West, W. M., with a date of priority of August 6, 1910, through the North Quarter of section 29, Township 38 South, Range 3 West, W. M. All persons interested are hereby notified that a hearing will be held in the Court House at Medford, Oregon, on Thursday, October 8, 1936, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., and objections, if any, must be filed with the State Engineer, Salem, Oregon, at least 10 (ten) days prior to the date set for hearing. If no objections are filed, the change in point of diversion will be approved and the water right will be located at Salem, Oregon, this 8th day of August, 1936. CHAS. E. STRICKLIN, State Engineer. DIZZY SPELLS Headaches — Nervousness When you keep Int-stives free from excess acid, waste and poisons—keep bowels moving regularly and biliousness—keep kidneys working naturally. THEN there isn't much chance of having dizzy spells—Get Kruschen. Try just one jar and let the "little ditty" pine hot Kruschen Salts show you how to keep internally clean—help keep free from headaches—nervousness—restlessness—or money back. Take one-third of a teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning—6 previous salts in one. Let it show the way to help feel younger—more active and ambitious. Millions the world over take Kruschen—a blend of 6 precious salts—can't be faked and fine all the time. No drastic cathartics—no constipation—but blissful daily bowd action when you take your little daily dose of Kruschen—Get That Kruschen Feeling. This Week Special! CAR WASH and LUBRICATION Factory specified Lubrication with guaranteed removal of spring squeaks \$1.95 Firestone Auto Supply & Service Stores Ninth and Riverside. Ed Efteland, Mgr. Phone 520 GREEN PINE SLAB WOOD \$4.00 Big DOUBLE LOAD For Direct Mill Deliveries First come, first served! Phone 7 Now TIMBER PRODUCTS CO. END OF NORTH CENTRAL AVENUE