MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

There seems to be considerable difficulty about getting the money on the line, in the calling of the bet of Fr. Coughlin, $25,000 against $16,666.66, that Lemke will poll more votes than Landon in Rhode Island. Does anybody want to bet the same odds that Fr. Coughlin will not visit Atlanta, Ga., and make one of his speeches attacking the President.

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The esteemed Salem Statesman editorially argues "there is too much poor preaching today." It's about what one could expect, with the Dr. Townsend collections getting most of the nickels and dimes, and the politicians getting all the fried chicken.

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Mose Alford visited Prospect yesterday, for the first time in nine years. The last time he was there, Dewey Hill, the versatile mountaineer, was doing the cooking.

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Civilization emitted a hyena snarl in Kentucky Friday, at the hanging of a negro, attended by a crowd of 10,000 and directed by a lady sheriff, who left the more gruesome tasks to a couple of males. "The crowd for the most part was orderly," press dispatches state. They just hooted the priest administering the last rites; ripped the hood from the dying man's face; tore up the gallows in a wild rush for grim mementoes, and fought whole-heartedly among themselves. Among the witnesses were many children. All in all, it was a gala spectacle. The hamburger stands, gas stations and stores of Owensboro, Ky., where the execution was staged, no doubt, did the best business since the Wall Street crash.

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Bulldogs can now be purchased on the "installment plan." The bulldog will "pay for itself" at the end of six months.

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Valley radio fans have since been unable to tune-in the Arizona radio station that bleated in unison with a Republican speech at Portland a week ago.

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PERILS OF BATHING.
(Southwestern Oregon News)
"The old swimming hole" was not a nice place for those who couldn't take it last Sunday. One boy, Jay Roher, came near to drowning when his innertube escaped him. Bertha Howell had her foot badly cut when she dived into the water. In one of her "playful" moods, Bonnie Briggs of Marshfield pushed Floyd Birks off the bridge. Birks came up with a generous wound in his side.

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Energy expended last week in committing "handies," if concentrated, would have been sufficient to rip out the ancient Main Stem lamp posts and erect new ones.

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"—— ——, who lived in Greenacres in the days when that community was young, has moved here to stay at his parents' till spring. The latest addition to his family are twins." — (Delmar (Ore.) Items) — Signs of an early winter.

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The Dr. Thorpe-Mary Astor suit causes several editors to opine, "the public needs protection from such scandals." On the other hand, it often looks like the scandals should be protected.

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THEN, A ROOSTER CROWED.
(Siskiyou News)
Automobile drivers with machines equipped with loud horns, talk to each other in a code of raucous squawks across half the village at all hours. Truck drivers at three in the morning, sit in their cabs for hours vainly trying to drag their helpers from eating houses by prolonged honking. Motorcycles without mufflers parading the streets for no better purpose than to hear the machine gun effect of their exhaust. These are but a few of the pests which the campaign would seek to eliminate. Yet if Mr. Weaver has not heard a score of small boys straggling to and from drum corps practice tooting bugles and hammering drums, he hasn't heard anything yet.

Albany Building Up.

ALBANY, Aug. 17.—(AP)—A sensational record in new construction is being established here, building permit records showing that up to August 10, a total of $241,701 in new projects having been approved, or nine times the entire building activity of the entire year of 1935.

Who Is Looney Now?

WE knew this was going to be a cock-eyed campaign, but never expected it to go completely ga-ga, thus early in the game. Above all we never imagined the stately and restrained Oregonian, would exhibit signs of emotional instability, before the boys in the trenches had even started over the top.

But a long editorial in the Sunday issue, devoted to the strange partisan abberations of the Mail Tribune, leaves us no alternative but the conclusion, that while this journal may be somewhat goofy, there are others, and the leading exponent of orthodox Republicanism in this state, is one of them.

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FOR listen to this. The Oregonian, after discovering something "decidedly sad" in the Mail Tribune's naive faith in the Democratic party as a party devoted to the welfare of the common man, adjures us somewhat condescendingly to not let our loyalties run away with our reason.

It then proceeds to show how the Oregonian never lets anything run away with its reason by solemnly maintaining—in all seriousness,—THAT:

President Roosevelt is the "white haired boy" as far as monopoly and Big Business is concerned. Thanks to him and the New Deal, monopoly flourished as never before, during his administration, while "the people" (including, we assume, the millions saved from suffering and starvation by government aid), lagged for, far behind.

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TO support this statement the Oregonian proceeds to demonstrate the clarity of its reasoning powers by asking if the Mail Tribune had not heard that such men as Giannini, "perhaps the greatest financial power in western America, are as strong for the New Deal, as the Mail Tribune"; while "James E. Gerard, an economic royalist of the first order, who married into the Daly copper millions, had $20,000 to bet on Mr. Roosebelt." (Sic!)

Quick, Watson, the needle, we need all our powers of deductive reasoning to get this thing straight.

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Now let's see . . . Giannini is for Roosevelt,—Jimmy Gerard has bet on Roosevelt,—so (are we right?) the big financial interests and the entrenched wealth of this country are behind Roosevelt and with good reason, for the Democratic party under Roosevelt is for the monopolists and the "big business ogres", while the Republican party is against monopoly, and Big Business, and is for "free competition" and the forgotten man.

We admit that doesn't SOUND reasonable, but if that isn't what the Oregonian is trying to maintain, then we admit, whether it's our "loyalties" or Old Man River, SOMETHING has not only run away with our reasoning, but the capacity which we supposed we had maintained for some 25 years, of understanding the English language as used by the Oregonian.

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MOREOVER this assumption appears to be supported by the Oregonian's conclusion. We quote:

> "The fact is, that the Democratic party has become the party of monopoly under government control; and the Republican party has become the party of free competition. The Republican party could not avoid adoption of the Brookings program if it wanted to. That is its fate. And its fate is a happy one compared to that of the Democratic party."

"Hasn't the Mail Tribune heard that?"

Yes, the Mail Tribune heard it the first time, and that's what started all this ruckus. But don't believe John D. M. Hamilton has heard it, or J. P. Morgan, or Charley Schwab, or the members of the Republican national committee, or the Liberty League, and we would suggest the Oregonian take to the air via N.B.C. and tell them about it.

When free competition, and the destruction of monopolistic industry as defined by the Brookings Institution, was merely a trial balloon sent up into the political atmosphere, by one enterprising far western newspaper, it was nothing perhaps for the G. O. P. to take with any particular seriousness. But when we are assured by its author, that the idea has passed from the realm of politics, into the realm of FATE,—that the Republican party couldn't avoid its adoption if it wanted to,—then it's high time for the big boys within and without the party, to sit up and take notice.

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FOR what does "free competition" mean in the Brookings sense? Just another bit of ear-tickling rhetoric? Rhetorically this country has been against monopolies and for free competition, for fifty years.

No it doesn't mean that. IT MEANS AN ECONOMIC REVOLUTION. It means that huge corporations like U. S. Steel, American T. & T., Standard Oil and American Can must go, and that other great combinations, in drugs, dry goods, groceries and the like must go also.

Why? Because FREE competition, in the Brookings sense, is IMPOSSIBLE as long as they exist.

The Oregonian expressed surprise the Mail Tribune accepted the Brookings report as factually correct, and yet refused to accept the Oregonian's conclusion that the Republican party could do nothing better than adopt it.

The inconsisteney lies on the other side in ACCEPTING the implications of that report, that J. P. Morgan's eggs must be unscrambled and then blithely proclaiming that a program that will destroy Big Business, will be taken over by the party of Big Business.

When that is done, as we remarked before, the Republican party will CEASE TO EXIST.

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"BUT, the Republican party is no longer the party of Big Business—look at Amadeo Giannini and Jimmy Gerard!"

"A-A-AL right, A-A-AL right!" (Hey, Jake, give a buzz for the keeper and slip me the ammonia gun.) Sure that's right—certainly you are Napoleon and I saw your charge at Marengo,—fine and dandy, but - - -

Hadn't you better tell the Big Business boys about it. Your own correspondent, Frank Kent, says not only the big, but the little ones, from Sandy Hook to the Golden Gate are solidly behind Landon. Sure the G. O. P. is no longer the Big Business party, but the fool Big Business birds don't know it! They are working tooth, nail and CHECK-BOOK for the party that's AGIN 'em! Be a good fellow Mr. Editor, call 'em off, call 'em off, before it is too late!

Offer Journalism Courses

McMINNVILLE, Aug. 17.—(AP)—Seven courses in journalism will be offered at Linfield college next year under the direction of E. Palmer Hoyt, managing editor of the Oregonian.

Set Cannery Record.

EUGENE, Aug. 17.—(AP)—All records for activity at the Eugene Fruit Growers' association cannery fell today with more than 15,000 cases of green beans, beets, corn and other products being produced daily.

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.

STOMACH ACHE CAN'T HAPPEN

Neither the stomach nor any other internal organ is sensitive to pain. There are no sensory nerves supplying internal organs. Even the brain itself is quite insensitive to pain. For instance a patient whose skull cap was sheared off, together with considerable brain tissue, in an automobile accident, carried on a rational conversation and gave specific instructions while the doctor was replacing portions of brain and controlling bleeding; the patient felt no pain.

Stomach ache is a misnomer. So is abdominal pain. The abdomen is a cavity, a space. Sorry, but it's belly-ache and we haven't time to argue any more about it. The belly is the interior wall of the abdomen. To attempt to evade the term belly or belly ache places you in the category with those quaint old souls who still left an eyebrow and say limbs when they refer to legs feminine.

Boundary between belly ache and back ache is indefinite. In fact belly ache is nearly always indefinite—difficult to localize precisely, tha tenderness, a different sensation, may be sharply localized by the sufferer.

Belly ache may be due to the onset of pneumonia, especially in children, and has led to a too hasty operation for "appendicitis" in not a few instances.

Certain forms of heart disease may cause the patient to complain of high belly ache or "stomach" ache on a good many occasions before the nature of the trouble is recognized. Laymen who are gullible enough to be their own doctors consume enormous quantities of medicines purporting to be good for "indigestion," "gas," "acidity" and the like, perhaps for some years before they learn that the actual cause of the symptoms is not the stomach at all.

Once a surgeon gets thru the belly, whether under local anesthesia or general anesthesia, he can carry on whatever may be necessary, from repair of a wound or injury of an organ to the most extensive removal of hopelessly damaged structures, without giving the conscious patient any pain, as long as the surgeon exercises care not to stretch, tear or make tension on any of the tissues within the abdomen. Even such careless handling gives no pain. It simply increases the degree of shock.

Generally bellyache is fererred pain. Trouble, say, in the appendix, causes an alarm to be transferred by the autonomic ("sympathetic") nerves to their substations, gangila situated alongside the spine. These substations switch the message over to the spinal nerves (which supply the body structure with motion and sensation) and their controlling centers in the brain interpret it as a distress signal from the portion of body structure the spinal nerves supply.

That's how belly-ache happens. The pain from perforation of gastric ulcer may be referred to the back, the chest or the shoulder. The pain from gallstone may be felt under the shoulder blade. But in most cases bellyache is referred to the "pit of the stomach," the follow or depression below the tip of breastbone.

In any case of bellyache severe enough to call for a remedy there are only three things to do—(1) apply heat, (2) give no food or drink, and (3) keep quiet in bed. There are also two important things to avoid: (1) Never give a cathartic or enema, and (2) never give dope without medical advice.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Calories

How many calories in 8 ounce glass of B milk? Are three glasses of water too much moisture in the body when one is dieting to reduce? I am 65 inches tall and weigh 205 pounds. I should weight 143 pounds. . . . (Mrs. L. M.)

Answer—Milk of any grade (A, B or C), yields approximately 20 calories to the ounce. One attempting to reduce should drink plenty of water. Water has nothing to do with the overweight. You should plan to devote two years, no less, to reduction, not more than two or three pounds a month, following a moderate, physiologically sound regimen, which in itself makes you feel better and so readily becomes habitual. Send ten cents in coin and a three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, for booklet "Design for Dwindling."

Microbes Mixed

Is there a cure other than by vaccine, for paratyphoid—B? I believe this is something called Malta fever or goat fever. . . . (V. A. B.)

Answer—Best insurance against it is immunization against typhoid, which includes paratyphoid A and B. Paratyphoid is not Malta fever—usually known as undulant fever.

Prostatism

Thank you for your helpful monograph on prostate gland. I have cut out all irritants as suggested, and now get along comfortably, with minimum of bladder trouble. . . . (J. H. H.)

Answer—Monograph available to any reader who sends s.a.e.

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

NEW YORK Day by Day

by O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Diary: Up and George Matthew Adams almost persuaded me to visit his quarters in Nova Scotia, promising rain on the tin roof of the sleeping quarters. And George Middleton sent his new play, "That Was Balzac!" in book form. Also a bravura from Hattie Bell Johnston seeing Russia with Walter Duranty as cicerone.

So browsing at a Grand Central news stand and found a piece in Pictorial Review I had forgotten writing. Back to my desk and Billy Sean had called and a long London letter from Tom Geraghty full of Dickensey charm about the forlorn street singers and curb hawkers along the Strand.

To dinner with the Henry Sells and they off beplumed to some dancing dido. And my lady and I to call a moment on the young Will Hearsts, but they away. So up Park avenue to sit awhile with Florence and Keats Speed and the way home stopped in at a place I discovered, before ordering an iced drink, was a clip joint.

I was accosted by the famous Boo Hoo beggar along the west drive of Central Park the other dusk—probably the dozenth time our paths crossed. Hatless, well dressed and collegiate looking, he approaches timidly for alms and when, as he usually is on account of his opulence rebuffed, turns in sudden tears away. He will not respond to call and most people, conscience striken, hurry after him. Nearly always a dollar is his reward. His story never varies. He is a stranded Leland Stanford student and this, so help him, was the first time he ever stooped to begging. He has been at it five years and I'm told has a fat bank account.

Amusement entrepreneurs along Broadway classify the marcelled Harry Richman the ace of cabaret performers. And has been at the top for 10 years. His own night club at its peak was the biggest of all money makers for the investment. Often he has saved night clubs from bankruptcy by playing a two weeks' engagement or so. He gives everything he has each time out. His popularity is not confined to Manhattan but has been evidenced in Chicago, Miami, Saratoga and on the west coast. Film makers have never been able to project his personality screen wise. When they do, if ever, experts say it will put the Astaires, the Robert Taylors and other personality-plus boys in the shade.

Personal nomination for the most stalwart celebrity figure for his years of the day—Charles Dana Gibson.

Buddy De Sylva is about the first of the successful song writers to shelve the game. He is giving it up for the simple reason he is tired of lyricizing after 18 years. Too, he is comfortably fixed and will have time to pursue antique collecting, which is his hobby. De Sylva began as a fake Hawaiian, strumming a guitar and singing Waikiki melodies at Nat Goodwin's Ship cafe at Venice, Calif. He wrote many of Al Jolson's Winter Garden lyrics as well as those for George White's revues and for the movies. He is a shade past 40 and is going to enjoy life while there's plenty of time. Wise lad!

Watterson Rothacker is one of the few successful Americans who, having acquired a fortune before 40, retired at that age to enjoy life with his family, to travel and see the world. Now and then, on account of his vast knowledge of the intricacies of the picture business, he has drawn back for a brief stay in executive chairs, but he doesn't stay haltered long. Just enough to iron out the difficulties and he goes back to the freedom of retirement. The Englishmen have been far more successful at the business of chucking careers after they have provided a competence. The dream of most of them is to quit at least at 50 and enjoy the peace and quiet that go with the role of a country gentleman. Roy Howard, the story goes, is gradually lightening the yoke to cast it off at 55. He's now 53.

Bagatelles: Gallipolis, O., is mentioned in a tropical song in a London night club . . . George Rector's relaxation is cooking and serving a meal to his friends . . . Lou Holtz is reputed to have had the biggest winning and gambling losses of any contemporary actor . . . The London journalist Frederick Dickson rarely slept more than two hours nightly . . . Edna St. Vincent Millay stuck in the "St." herself . . . Gilbert Miller has made his 300th Atlantic crossing . . . A sudden shower at the dinner hour cost New York restaurateurs $500,000.

Columnar thrill: To peek into the typewriter and find only this much more space to fill.

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One.)

The story may or may not be accurate. Harrison's own announced explanation was that the action was taken to keep Mr. Roosevelt's opponents from saying that his re-election would mean more taxes. This version is accepted here more widely than the other for two reasons: (a) Mississippians pay fewer federal taxes than 35 other states, and (b) any political effect of the decision will be national, not local.

Current talk about a tax reduction was not inspired by any administration source. It seems to be an erroneous deduction drawn from something that was said. However, if anyone wants to believe it, Mr. Morgenthau will not try to stop him, at any rate not before election.

What was said was that there might be any elimination of some taxes which are costing more to collect than the revenue derived from them. No one has mentioned what taxes these are, if any.

The experts say the jewelry tax was repealed last session because its administrative costs were high. The fur tax now is supposed to cost a lot to collect, but experts cannot recall others.

The suggestion of tax reduction is considered hokum by all who know that the federal debt amounted to $33,779,000,000 at the end of June.

Most Washington opinion leans the other way, toward a conviction that, if either Mr. Roosevelt or Governor Landon is able to balance the budget next year, he will need magical powers.

During 1936, expenditures were $8,879,798,257; receipts $4,115,956,615; deficit $4,763,841,642. (Treasury figures.)

Suppose the tax yield should increase $200,000,000 (instead of the $360,000,000 in prospect) and relief expenditures were cut $2,700,000,000 then income and outgo would be even; the budget would be balanced.

That day seems to be far distant to most tax authorities.

Mr. Roosevelt thought a tax bill would not be necessary this year and said so in his January message to congress. His words were: "Based on existing laws it is my belief that no new taxes, over and above the present taxes, are advisable or necessary."

The then existing AAA law was thrown out by the supreme court a few days later, and the occasion was used by the treasaur a few weeks later to sponsor revision of the corporation tax structure and an increase in taxes which has amounted to about $700,000,000.

The only thing sure now is that there will be a tax bill at the next session of congress and that Mr. Roosevelt does not now expect an increase. Many of the old Hoover excise taxes passed in 1932 expire next June. They must be replaced. Also, the Morgenthau letter indicated administrative changes in existing tax laws will be necessary.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE Oregon department of the American Legion, closing its annual convention at Roseburg, adopts unanimously a resolution proclaiming "an uncompromising fight against communism, fascism, nazism, militarism and any other form of dictatorship."

That is a bold and forthright stand for sound Americanism. The American Legion is to be commended for taking it.

COMMUNISM, fascism, nazism and militarism have swept Europe like a prairie fire, and the practical result of them has been DICTATORSHIP.

We want no dictatorships in America, now or in the future, so if we are wise we will remember that these "isms" that have brought dictatorship to Europe fed upon class hatred until they became strong enough to sweep away popular government.

Determined efforts are under way to breed class hatred in this country. Let's discourage them in every way we know how.

TWENTY-TWO men and boys are crushed to death in Quebec when a fast Canadian Pacific freight train strikes and smashes a truck. This paragraph from the dispatch telling of the disaster relates how it happened:

"Returning from a political rally, a party of some 40 persons drove directly into the path of the locomotive at a crossing as it hurtled toward them at high speed."

If one wants to go on living, it pays to stop, look and listen.

GEORGE N. PEEK, the man who tried to make the AAA work but had to give it up as a bad job, says in a speech delivered in Chicago that "under the New Deal American agriculture has definitely lost ground in its fight for equality with industry."

What he means is that American agriculture, by taking up the New Deal theory of PLANNED SCARCITY (including killing the pigs, plowing under the cotton and hiring out NOT to grow wheat and corn) American agriculture has turned over a large share of its own market to the foreigners who are selling to us the farm products our own farmers have been paid not to produce.

If you want to get some light on that situation, read the import and export statistics. You will find that our agricultural exports are decreasing while our agricultural imports are increasing amazingly.

(Cattle imports, for example, went up from 66,000 head in 1934 to 378,000 head in 1935; wheat from 3000 bushels in 1932 to 27,439,000 in 1935, and butter from 1,014,000 pounds in 1932 to 22,675,000 in 1935.)

Lemke Picks Up Votes In Farm Journal Poll

An increase in the relative position of William Lemke, presidential candidate of the Union party, is the chief feature of the Farm Journal's straw vote figures, released today. Since Lemke entered the field late, the Democratic and Republican candidates had a long lead in the balloting, so that his percentage of the total, which is 2.1 in the present tabulation, does not represent his real strength.

In the last three weeks Lemke's share of the total vote is approximately 5.9 per cent, and in certain states, notably Iowa, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin, it is much higher.

In Wisconsin, the ballots obtained in the last three weeks are divided as follows:

Landon	39.9
Roosevelt	30.0
Lemke	27.4
Others	2.7

In Minnesota the Lemke vote is surprisingly small. No ballots have yet been obtained in North Dakota.

This tabulation again includes only ballots obtained by representatives of the Farm Journal in personal calls on farmers in their homes. Several thousand votes have been received from a ballot printed in the magazine but these are not included in this tabulation. In general, these magazine ballots are somewhat more favorable to the Republican candidates than those obtained by personal calls.

It may be emphasized once more that no ballots are sent by mail to lists of names, as this method has never been used by this magazine. Ballots have been printed in the magazine in every presidential election since 1912, but since 1924 the method of obtaining votes through personal calls has been the method principally relied on.

The votes for President Roosevelt, Governor Landon and the others are totalled as a matter of interest, but it must be remembered that the election is decided by the electoral votes of the individual states, not by the total popular vote. There is a slight increase in Governor Landon's total vote as compared with Mr. Roosevelt, his percentage now standing at 55.4 as against 54.9 four weeks ago.

The nineteen states not included in this tabulation are chiefly the Solid South and the mountain states, the former of which may be conceded to Mr. Roosevelt. In the other other states the number of ballots received are as yet too few to be significant.

	Landon	Roosevelt	Thomas	Lemke	Others	Electoral Votes
California	542	834	20	10	89	22
Connecticut	339	123	11		8	8
Idaho	792	764	14	20	194	8
Illinois	1,031	928		9	52	29
Indiana	3,212	2,321	32	31	149	14
Iowa	1,588	2,576	14	143	78	11
Kansas	960	711	5	10	41	9
Kentucky	319	1,374		5	16	11
Maine	765	265	5	2	46	5
Maryland	251	340	9	13	27	8
Massachusetts	209	129	20	5	19	17
Michigan	1,363	1,273	41	117	320	19
Minnesota	692	954	6	16	44	11
Missouri	5,853	4,312	66	94	285	15
Nebraska	1,873	792	6	64	61	7
New Jersey	1,441	650	5	16	92	16
New York	4,744	1,160	36	150	145	47
Ohio	1,686	1,615	13	236	209	26
Oklahoma	713	866	7	12	75	11
Oregon	285	318	4	16	69	8
Pennsylvania	2,666	1,351	9	17	59	36
South Dakota	295	217	1	4	4	4
Tennessee	218	1,078	5		13	11
Texas	233	670	10	2	5	23
Vermont	303	117	3	2	5	3
Virgina	539	738	5		11	11
Washington	1,096	1,437	16	5	324	8
West Virginia	505	325	3		15	8
Wisconsin	2,534	1,390	181	820	187	12
	37,047	29,828	551	1,519	2,642	

Ye Poets Corner

On the Banks of the Rogue
By Ema Rosetta Hoisington

O, little house beneath the pines,
Where vagrant winds their vigils keep!
I'd crash your rusty lock tonight—
On a low, rude cot I'd fall asleep.

I'd hear the rushing river splash
'Neath a narrow window through the night,
And see the mists rise, cold and clear
As darkness ebbs to rosy light.

In cool, wet dew at early morn
I'd bathe my weary, wandering feet
Where lush grass glistens in the sun,
When purple shadows downward creep.

I'd wander down the grassgrown trail
To the edge of the old Rogue river,
And wash the earth-stains from my heart
Forever, oh, forever!

Wraiths

They come on folded wings of night,
In misty fog above the streams;
They steal along the sodden air—
Old ghosts of hopes, of love and dreams.

Their gripping fingers wring my heart—
Press my tortured eyelids down;
Insistant voice in my ears
Shut out the noises of the town.

Old bitter hates relentless trek,
Regrets stalk merciless and grim;
Ambitions pass on half poised wings
Of folded achievements, ghostly dim.

The eyes of little children plead
For loving words I might have said;
A sweet caress, a tender smile,
E'er tiny forms lay cold and dead.

And sometimes when black midnight holds
The slumbering world in silence deep,
An old, old love I thought was dead
Steals back to haunt me as I sleep.

Good Samaritan's Purse Disappears

BIG APPLEGATE, Aug. 17.—(Spl.)—Bud Glad of Little Applegate had the misfortune of losing his purse containing about $12 recently when he was helping some California Indians fix their car. The car stalled with the Indians near the Jim Buckley ranch and in working Mr. Glad's purse fell from his shirt pocket. After driving several miles on down the road Mr. Glad missed the purse and returned to the place finding the purse and Indians both gone.

Oldest 4-H Director

ROSEBURG, Aug. 17.—(AP)—John Alexander, 83, veteran postmaster and storekeeper at Glide on the North Umpqua, became the oldest 4-H club leader in the United States this week. Alexander directs a vegetable gardening club.

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 17, 1926
(It Was Tuesday)

Frederick Steiwer, Republican primary winner for the U. S. Senate is charged with violations of the "corrupt practise act" in an affidavit filed with the secretary of state by William S. U'Ren, father of the Oregon primary law. U'Ren claims Steiwer did not list all his campaign expenses.

Suspect held at Sacramento, Cal., as one of the Deautremonts wanted for the Siskiyous tunnel murder and robbery.

Miss Esther Church, of Ashland, is named music director of Medford schools.

George A. Codding and family, of Salem, are spending a two weeks vacation in the valley.

President Coolidge in speech warns public, "not to spend more than you have, or mortgage the future."

Dick Isaacs, son of Toggery Bill, catches a salmon bare-handed in Rogue river.

General rains over state end long, dry spell and forest fire menace.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

August 17, 1916
(It Was Thursday)

Charles Evans Hughes, Republican nominee for president to deliver fifteen minute address late today, from rear platform of train. Republicans all agog over coming of nominee; Mail-Tribune prints picture of his whiskers on front-page.

Allies smash weakens German lines on western front; Russians continue to drive Germans back in Galicia.

Cowboy evangelist opens revival meetings here.

Rains over the county improve deer hunting conditions.

First car of Rogue river Bartletts bring $3.22 at New York auction.

Be correctly corseted in an Artist Model by Ethelwyn B Hoffmann

Lost River BUTTER
Insist On Delicious

"PEP UP" STOMACH RELISH YOUR FOOD

Don't let stomach trouble due to lack of digestive juices spoil your appetite, make you feel weak, rundown sluggish miserable, without ambition or zest for the good things of life. Take Williams S. L. K. Formula and get quick relief; the first bottle must produce results or money back. Williams S. L. K. Formula is compounded from the prescription of a former army doctor and has been tested by thousands. It acts as a mild tonic stomachic stimulant, mild laxative and gentle diuretic stimulant for the kidneys. Being a liquid—already dissolved—it starts to work almost immediately. Highly concentrated, it is very economical. Costs only a few cents a day to take. Beware of drastic drugs. Try a bottle of Williams S. L. K. Formula under the money-back guarantee. See how much better you feel after just a few doses. On sale at Heath's Drug Store.—Adv.