MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 18-37-39 N. Fir St. Phone 76

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor. ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year.....$5.00
Daily, six months.....2.75
Daily, one month.....50
By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on highways.
Daily, one year.....$6.00
Daily, six months.....3.25
Daily, one month.....60
All terms, cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Politics has started making strange bed-fellows, and a number of Democrats are astounded to find themselves rooming with the Mayor of Klamath Falls, their candidate for the US. senate, opposing the veteran, Charles L. McNary. The Mayor, in his campaign monkey-shines, is fond of asking his audiences how many times they have caught sight of Sen. McNary in the last 18 years. The low visibility of the senator is a burning issue with him. A more interesting and pertinent question would be to ask, how many true-blue, dyed-in-the-wool Democrats intend to vote for Mr. Mahoney when alone with their conscience and a lead-pencil on next November 3. In the Mayor of Klamath Falls' local appearance a week ago, the Democratic war-horses all had sore wrists when it came time to applaud Mr. Mahoney.

• • •

Citizens who have been busy all summer chopping down the stately fir and sawing up the mighty oak to repel the wintry blasts, at so much per cord, report the first visits while they were away of share-the-wood advocates.

• • •

Pacific Coast banks report "an increase in customers the past quarter." They do appear livelier. Some go in for money, and some to fill their fountain pens.

• • •

This is the season of the year when careful nimrods stray into the timber, and get prematurely shot for a deer, before the hunting season opens.

• • •

The ferocity and general all-around cussedness of Communists participating in the Spanish civil war has caused a decline in presenting alibis for communism, by the alleged liberal press of upstate. It was until recently argued that Youth afflicted with a mild attack of Bolshvikism should not have his right of free speech "throttled," inasmuch as he was only trying to get at "the tap roots of Communism," and do some fancy thinking for himself. It was all right to advocate the overthrow of the American form of government, as long as he just thought about it, and indulged in no direct action with dynamite.

• • •

A Canadian jurist has ruled a husband has the right to spank his wife, if breakfast is not ready when he wants it. No opinion has been rendered in this country, on the legality of what happens to a husband, with the nerve to ask his wife to get up and cook breakfast.

• • •

Atty. R. Moore and O. John Patton swapped yarns Saturday. A night session of court was held for learned counsel to finish, and three extra innings were necessary for Mr. Patton to conclude the ball game he was re-playing.

• • •

'Home From School'

(In Just Two Weeks)

"Let us play awhile at living, you and me; in laughter and labor let the fleet year flee—for the happy heart can hold just so much of shriven gold as buys a rood of clover in the far countree. There are cups the sirens offer, brimming o'er, flowing clear—all may quaff of folly, though the price be dear; there are roads the sages travel to the Dead Sea shore, where the fair drams ravel to enweave no more. Let us drink the stars at evening, you and me, from the cup the spring hath fashioned, flowing free; let us hold our dream awhile, just to walk a pleasant mile by God's clean, open meadow and the good green tree.

Let us play awhile at living, you and me; till the twilight shadows lengthen by the tree—it is something just to keep to the last the boon of sleep; it is something just to labor and be free. Let the cynic and the scoffer, doubting hope, railing fate, measure leagues of world together by the scale of hate—we will greet the April weather with the wisdom of the fool, seek the pleasant path together—and come home from school. Let us journey home at evening, you and me, by the trail across the meadow, where the first flowers be—with the lesson just begun, watch the low descending sun flood across a rood of clover in the far countree."

—(Ben Hur Lampman in the Gold Hill News, 21 Years Ago.)

Editorial Correspondence

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—A 14 year old girl who got on the "Streamliner" at Portland alone for her first trip on a train has been ill in her berth ever since the first night. She collapsed in the dining car and had to be carried out by the steward, both conductors assisting him, and the porter of her car made a fourth. A search of the train was made for a doctor but none found. Finally a middle-aged woman who had served as a nurse overseas, came to the rescue and applied first aid. She acted as nurse and mother throughout the trip assisted by six or more solicitous and kind hearted women passengers. Nervous indigestion was given as the cause, but the poor kid improved slowly, on a diet of beef tea and toast, and she looked far from well when we reached Chicago, having to be helped out and placed in a wheel chair. When an aunt living in Chicago met the train every one breathed a sigh of relief. Throughout the trip solicitude was constantly expressed. "How's the little girl?" was the question heard on all sides, day or night.

No one had ever seen the girl before, or is likely to see her again. Yet had her parents been there we doubt if she would have received any more tender care or constant loving attention.

Take people as they come and they are a pretty darned GOOD sort!

• • • • •

A man got off at Pocatello, Idaho early the first morning and didn't realize a three minute stop, on the Streamliner MEANS a three minute stop. He bought a paper, a cigar and some postal cards and when he came out the blunt rear end of the City of Portland was disappearing around the curve. He was a resourceful gentleman however and after 30 minutes telephoning, assisted by the station master, was in a second-hand private plane, piloted by a young man of Pocatello aged 27. Catching a common garden variety of train is one thing—catching a streamliner capable of 120 miles an hour is quite another,—particularly in an antiquated post-bellum crate.

Had dinner with the resourceful train chaser last night, naturally full of his trip. He said it took until noon before the Streamliner was sighted and the pilot had to give her the gun to get ahead far enough so they could land at Green River, Wyoming, with time enough to run and catch it. It was his first air trip also. Said he had heard motor cars looked like beetles from the air—the City of Portland looked to him like a yellow caterpillar, answering a three-alarm fire. Asked him what it cost? He shrugged his shoulders and said: "Plenty, but the company will pay for it." The company should. A young man with that determination to get there, WILL!

• • • • •

The train made an unscheduled stop in western Nebraska, in answer to a wire from Omaha. A young boy, 17 years old, seriously injured in an auto crash, was to be rushed to his home in Grand Island for an emergency operation. In three or four minutes, the stretcher bearing the victim of the accident had been placed in the baggage car, accompanied by a doctor, and the young man's parents, and away we went. At this part of the route, the grade is straight, slightly down hill and the roadbed perfect. The old "egg yolk" hit 107 at one stretch and reached Grand Island on the dot. It had started to rain and it was a mournful little procession that proceeded to the waiting ambulance. "He's still alive, but terribly low" said the conductor as he came back. The ambulance started up the street in the rain at a perilous pace!

• • • • •

A few weeks ago, we were chasing Landon. Now he's chasing us. At Grand Island there were bleachers near the station, bunting and flags getting nicely soaked for "Alf"; also at North Platte and stations in Iowa and Illinois where his "Special" stops for brief speeches tonight. Judging by the number of sunflowers seen on linen suit lapels at the hotel along Michigan avenue, they are preparing for a reception to him here. The Chicago papers, however, insist he will arrive in the wee small hours and his car will be shunted into the Pennsylvania while he sleeps. "We trust no over-zealous supporters will be so discourteous as to invade his privacy and wake him up" remarks the strong G. O. P. Tribune. "If Chicago wakes him up" wisecracks the Tabloid Times, "it will do what no one else has been able to do."

• • • • •

If late rains can save the corn crop, then northern Illinois corn must be saved. They say this is the third heavy rain in a week. BUT THE HUMIDITY AND THE HEAT! 96 in the shade at noon and not a breath stirring. Only matters of supreme moment could ever have persuaded us to return so soon to this hell on earth—if any curiosity seekers wish to know what they are, they can call 1292-W and perhaps find out.

R. W. R.

(Continued from Page One.)

was 736,407 cars. The prophecy is being made in the face of the drought.

The breakdown on the August 15 figure shows the increase came in miscellaneous freight — lumber, ore, livestock and coal. Grain loadings were off about 8 per cent and similar small decreases were registered in small lot merchandise and coke.

Nothing on the Spanish civil war caused as much excitement within the state department as the published report that Mexico was shipping 30 carloads of American ammunition.

Diplomatists have been twisting themselves in knots trying to maintain the solid non-intervention front. They kept the wires to Mexico City sizzling until they received word that the munitions were at least Mexican owned, even though they may originally have emanated from this country.

Threats made by England, Germany and Italy, about the same time, stirred comparatively little inside interest.

No official huzzahs have spread the news, but American military officers are currently being given all those foreign medals held up by the state department for many years. The department is distributing 117 in the navy alone. Naval Chief of Operations Standley is getting the Order of the Crown of Italy.

For some reason not yet clear, congress, in an off-moment, passed a law at last session releasing medals previously denied to officers of the army and navy.

The Democratic speakers' bureau is choosing its Maine stumpers with great care. A few years ago, a noted New Yorker was sent into Maine. In the fullness of his dignity, addressing an audience, he said: "Now, I know you will not understand this, but—." He was probably correct, because it was an intricate subject, which he did not fully understand himself, but Maine Democratic arrangers have not forgotten it.

OREGON TOMATO CROP BEST IN MANY YEARS; EXPECT 297,000 BU.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 24.—(AP)—The finest Oregon tomato crop in several years began to move to market this month, with production estimated by the U. S. department of agriculture at 297,000 bushels.

The expected yield exceeds the 1935 figure by 122,000 bushels and runs above the 1928-1932 average by 166,000 bushels.

In a survey, the department pointed out that crop conditions for tomatoes generally were 10 per cent under 1935 in most sections of the United States, giving the Oregon grower the benefit of an improved market.

All states except Oregon, Utah and Washington reported estimated yields under 1935 or at the best no larger than last year.

Favorable conditions encouraged cabbage growers, although the department's report estimated the 1936 yield at 10,400 tons, 2,300 under the 1928-1932 average but 600 above 1935.

A watermelon crop exceeding both the 1928-1932 average and the 1935 production was forecast. The department fixed the yield at 114,000 melons against 84,000 last year and an average of 75,000 over 1928-1932.

STEEL OPERATIONS IN ADVANCE DURING WEEK

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Operations in the steel industry for the current week advanced 3 of a point to 72.5 per cent of capacity, compared with 72.2 last week, the American Iron & Steel Institute estimated today.

A month ago operations averaged 71.5 per cent of capacity while a year ago the rate was 47.9 per cent.

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'S A DEAD TOOTH BETWEEN DOCTORS AND DENTORS?

Is it true, aska Miss R. E. L., that a "live" tooth, no matter what an X-ray seems to show, cannot be the source of focal infection? Should a "dead" tooth be removed, even though X-ray shows no particular evidence of abscess? I am interested because my doctor is trying to locate the cause of a heart disturbance, great eye irritation oculist says trouble does not originate in the eyes, a bad case of "dry joints," and numerous other manifestations, all of which he believes are caused by focal infection. Doctor and dentist do not agree on the above points concerning teeth. (R. E. L.)

For that matter, the dentors themselves do not all agree about the treatment of pulpless teeth. Some excellent dentors hold that destruction or removal of the pulp does not mean that the tooth is "dead." Other excellent dentors hold that any such pulpless tooth is a menace to health and should be removed from the jaw.

If I were in Miss L.'s place I believe I would gamble one tooth, that is, sacrifice it, to see whether it would bring any relief to the conditions which the doctor believes are caused by focal infection, that is, a septic focus or nidus somewhere, from which harmful bacteria and their harmful toxins are carried through the blood stream to damage other tissues or organs.

If extraction of the condemned tooth does drain and clear up the septic focus responsible for the conditions the correspondent describes, improvement in these secondary conditions may fairly be expected to become evident in the course of two or three months after extraction of the tooth. Sometimes patients experience relief of soreness or pain in or about affected joints within a few days after eradication or disinfection or sterilization or pasteurization of the focus of infection, but definite inauguration of the recovery process takes several weeks, as a rule. The negative phase or interval following radical disinfection of the septic focus, unless frankly and plainly explained to the patient, often leads to unfortunate errors—patients become disappointed because they experience no immediate cure or marked relief, and drop the idea and take up something else, perhaps something foolish, and presently, while still monkeying with the foolish business, begin to feel the improvement which is actually the result of removal of the septic focus, and childishly attribute it to the new remedy or treatment, whatever they have most recently "tried." That's the hidden truth about many testimonials.

If extraction of the tooth fails to do any good, well, it was not a bad gamble anyway. At least I should take that view of the matter if I were the patient—and I place a high value on every tooth I have.

The presence of tender or swollen "kernels" (lymph nodes) in the drainage area of the tooth in question, say under edge of jaw and down side of neck, in my opinion, evidence of a septic or infected state. I should give this greater weight than a mere shadow about the root, in the X-ray film.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Keep Your Hair On

What do you think of (a humbug hair growing treatment)? I am 37 and already beginning to show thin on top. I'd like to keep some hair if I can. . . . (O. T. A.)

Answer—Send three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for monograph on "Care of the Hair and Control of Dandruff"

Yawning

I yawn continuously all day. It isn't from loss of sleep as I generally get eight hours. How can I stop it? . . . (E. S.)

Ans—If you're under 30 you probably need nine hours of sleep every night. No "making up" for lost sleep. If you are accumulating a little slacker flesh, you should follow a corrective, protective regimen, as described in detail in booklet, "The Regeneration Regimen," for which send ten cents coin and three-cent-stamped envelope bearing your address. Meanwhile you should start taking an iodin ration and absorbing oxygen at the rate of from three to six miles or more daily on the hoof.

Possible?

Is it possible for doctors to mistake a case of brain tumor for Parkinson's disease? What would be the outcome if such a mistake were made? . . . (M. H.)

Ans.—Anything is possible except a mouse's nest in the cat's ear. Such a mistake would have not very serious consequence, unless the doctors insisted on removing the brain tumor which isn't there.

(Copyright 1936, John F. Dille Co.)

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. 24.—Diary: Some bravely writ notes on communistic undermining from Roscoe Peacock. Yet few seem awake! So across town to breakfast with the knobbily-dressed hotelier, John Horgan, but he away. And called up Arthur Samuels who took me to "No. 21," a desolate bistro at 11 a. m. Home and ground out my piece. And lady and I drove over the Washington Bridge into Jersey and by the gloomy Lindbergh estate. In the park on the way home came upon Lulu and Ed Simpson, whom we love but so rarely see. Then sitting awhile with Maybelle Manning at her gown boutique.

Dinner in the Ritz gardens and talked to my old landlord, Albert Keller, swapping pretty compliments. And bowed to the actress lady, Ina Claire, and talked a moment to the critic-bachelor-poet, Charles Hanson Towne. To bed early listening to the wireless, so dull and monodic I soon dozed off.

Among celebrity curiosa—like Fannie Brice's dead pan stooge Roger Davis—that now collects at smart soirees is Gypsy Lee Rose, queen of the strip tease ladies in continuous burlesque. She is an eyeful in a showy way, but not quite the over-carmined type one might expect. She occupies an apartment, a perfect bijou, on the north side of Gramercy Park, a rendezvous where people strange to the serenity of the leafy square drift in and out—a jiggled mosiac of the Broadway pattern. Gypsy is of an intelligence belying her calling, quick on the conversational trigger and inclining to the Shakespeare line, "full of wise saws and modern instances." Her big draw is with the boys in town from out yonder on a bust. One critic called her "the hill billy's Juliet."

Miss Rose's constant companion is the lady with the rocking chair name, Nita Naldi, one time a headliner of the silent films and now living in semi-retirement at the fashionable St. Regis. In her day, she was a champ movie vamp and today a study in cynicism, with especial tarty remarks for the species known as male. She, too, is a party attender and cherished for her extramural barbs. The Shuberts have lured Gypsy from burlesque. The story being she is under contract for the next Follies where she will do, of all things, "a burlesque of her strip tease."

Personal nomination for "the man Broadway forgot," one of the greatest showmen of all—Roxy.

The theatrical world in which she has been such a high spirit received the news of Elsie Janis' poverty vow with varying reactions. Some thought her determination to shuck herself of material goods a publicity plant to sell her famous but long burdensome country estate near Tarrytown. And others thought it a sincere gesture of a lady who has never cared much for worldly riches and has been generous to her profession. Her marriage to the husband so many years her junior is clicking. But her life of late has been cloistered—few have seen her at such haunts as the Algonquin and other forums she used to frequent. An auto accident made it necessary for her to walk with a cane. She is no longer "Little Elsie," the joyous, hoyden with the world genuflecting at her dancing feet. The years go by.

Charles B. Driscoll is the writing world's modern Joyce Kilmer. It was said of the poet and author of "Trees," he could keep a dozen literary jobs deftly juggling at the same time. Driscoll, Kansas born, is editor of a syndicate, turns in a daily column, writes a pirate book yearly, signs up new syndicate features and shepherds them out of their wobbles, makes at least one trip a year to such far off places as Russia and Yucatan and has time, on the side, daily, to heckle the banker he intrusted unwisely with savings. They are fellow commuters and every morning Driscoll circles him hawk-like with jeering epithets. It's the best free act on the commuting circuit.

Bagatelles: Willie Howard collects stuffed parrots, of all things . . . Martha Deane always registers from Paris, Missouri, with Missouri in block letters . . . Achmed Abdullah is a midnight movie fan . . . As is his wife Jean Wilk, literary agent.

No one is more amusing than The Timid Soul caught in traffic jaywalking and going into his dance. One today was doing his jig near St. Thomas' when a driver leaned out to leer—(I'm going to trill through that again, leaned out to leer)—: "I like Bill Robinson better!"

(Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

MARKETING ACT NEED CANVASSED

SALEM, Aug. 24.—(AP)—A public hearing was conducted today to determine whether the Oregon farmers and fruit growers desired to have the state agricultural department put into effect the so-called state marketing act of the last legislature.

Officials declared that only a few farmers had joined in the request for operation of the marketing act due to the recent increase in agricultural prices which in many instances were higher than those in effect under the code in 1934.

"Our purpose in holding the hearing," Solon T. White, agricultural director, said, "was to give the farmers and fruit growers an opportunity to be heard. If they desire that some phase of the agricultural act be placed in operation we may act on their suggestion."

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 24.—(AP)—The condition of Carl Clark, 17, suffering from a broken neck as a result of diving in too shallow water near Hermiston, was reported as "fair" by Multnomah county hospital officials today.

NIPPONS EXECUTE SOVIET CITIZENS IN MANCHOUKUO

Nine Put to Death, 28 Others Sent to Prison for Alleged Plot to Attack Manchoukuan Government Officials

Associated Press Foreign Staff.

TOKYO, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Japan's general army headquarters in Hsinking, Manchoukuo, today announced nine alleged Soviet citizens had been executed on the outskirts of Hailar.

The executions, the communique said, were carried out last Friday. Twenty-eight others were sentenced to prison terms of five to 20 years.

A Domei (Japanese) news agency dispatch from Hsinking asserted the condemned Russians were "remnants of a secret delegation which the Soviets sent to Manchoukuo in 1924 and 1925, charged with sovietizing the Three Rivers district," a colony lying 75 miles north of Hailar, near the Argun river on the border of Siberia.

This colony always has been considered white Russian, and hostile to the Moscow government.

The Domei agency dispatch said the Soviet emissaries posed as white Russians and, in 1934, began the organization of a "shock battalion," enrolling 300 members.

During the frequent periods of border friction, the dispatch continued, the shock battalion "daringly planned to attack Japanese-Manchoukuan public offices, to commit plunder, incendiarism and other violence to facilitate the operations of the Soviet army."

The 37 prisoners were convicted by a special court sitting at Hailar.

More than 300 persons assertedly were involved with 20-odd leaders meeting frequently at the home of Chief Sharugradzov and communicating with the Soviet across the border.

Japanese military leaders dominating Manchuria were especially nervous, the paper reported, over the alleged espionage and sedition activities of Russians and Mongols in north Hsingan province in recent months.

The Soviet embassy at Tokyo said it was ignorant of the affair and denied the alleged Russian activity in the Hailar district.

MOTHER ADMITS SLAYING DAUGHTER ACCOUNT POVERTY

(Continued from Page One)

not find the daughter, reporting to the sheriff's office.

The girl, lying in bed, was apparently hit on the head with a double-bitted axe, Bodis said, and her throat then cut with a bread knife. The body was wrapped in burlap and wired and carried to a clump of salaal bush, about 200 yards in the rear of the home.

Showing no emotion, the mother was taken to the sheriff's office at 4 a. m. today and told "we've found your daughter's body."

Lived Like Animals

"Rose and I had to live like animals," she said. "I've been on relief, getting $10 a month, for a year and a half. What chance did Rose have to be anybody, or have anything?"

The girl went to a party Thursday night, a party given in honor of her birthday that day, despite her mother's objections, she said.

On her return and retiring about 1:30 a. m., the mother said, she "felt her mind snap." She got an axe and a bread knife and went to the bed and killed the girl.

The mother said she planned to commit suicide, wandering along the beach and over a bridge, but "snapped out of it."

She added she feared that if her mother, Mrs. C. Olson, 50, learned of her deed it would kill her, "so she decided to keep it a secret and so buried the body.

ROGUE VALLEY WHEAT CROP WILL BE LIGHT

The wheat crop of the Rogue River valley is light; the barley crop is fair; the corn and oat crop good, and the hay crop ample, despite a light first cutting, County Agent Robert G. Fowler, reported today.

Most of the grain crops have been harvested, and threshing is now underway. "Prices are looking up," County Agent Fowler said.

The aggregate of all the grain crops is about the same as last year, the county agent said.

Weather

Northern California: Fair tonight and Tuesday, with local morning fogs on the coast; high temperature in the interior; moderate northwest wind off coast.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Tuesday; warmer in west portion Tuesday; moderate northwest wind off coast.

TILLAMOOK, Ore., Aug. 24.—(AP)—A sample of Oregon's famous cheese sent to President Roosevelt brought a letter from the chief executive saying he would visit the Tillamook country on his first trip up the coast highway. He did not indicate when this would be, although the president is believed to be considering a western trip in October.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

IF YOU are observant, you may have noticed this brief dispatch from Washington:

"The United States tonight courteously declined the Uruguayan invitation to participate with other American nations in efforts to mediate the civil war in Spain."

Wise old Uncle Sam! He has observed, probably, that the neighbor who tries to stop a family fight is usually turned upon by ALL the combatants and is apt to come out of it with a broken head.

IF UNCLE SAM is as wise as his white whiskers should indicate, he will stay clear of these European ruckuses. He had a foolish streak in 1917 and let himself be drawn in, and hasn't recovered yet from the bruises he received.

PICTURES from Spain show mere boys (and girls, also, for that matter) fighting in the armies on both sides in the bloody civil war. These children appear to be still in their 'teens.

In the papers the other day was a picture of a southern Oregon baby beef 4-H club member and his Shorthorn steer, which for the past 199 days has averaged 2.3 pounds gain per day—which is a pretty good gain and shows that the steer has been expertly cared for.

In this writer's humble judgment, boys are a lot better off handling steers and making them gain weight steadily than carrying guns and fighting in a civil war.

REMEMBER, please, that stirring up class hatred for political purposes, as has been done so persistently in Europe, leads directly to CIVIL WAR, and civil war means fighting and dying by mere boys who ought to be doing something far better and worthier.

FOR months (almost for years) the papers have been telling of momentous decisions by the supreme court of the United States. Here is a momentous decision by a minor Canadian court:

"The right of a night worker to spank his wife if breakfast isn't ready when he comes home was upheld today by Magistrate J. S. McKessock, of Sudbury, Ontario."

The night worker in question spanked his wife soundly when he came home from the night shift at the mine and found no breakfast ready. His wife sued him for assault and battery. The judge dismissed the suit, thus apparently upholding the right to spank.

STILL, if breakfast when he comes home is what this Ontario miner really wants, he'll find that spanking his wife is a poor way of getting it. Wives have their ways of getting even, courts or no courts.

DEATH OF GOV. OLSON EYED BY POLITICIANS FOR ELECTION EFFECT

ST. PAUL, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Party leaders surveyed the shifting Minnesota political scene today to gauge the effect of the death of Governor Floyd B. Olson upon the fall elections.

A military escort was marshalled to bring the body of the Farmer-Labor leader from Rochester, where he died of cancer Saturday night, to St. Paul for a state funeral Wednesday as these developments took shape:

The Farmer-Laborite lieutenant governor, Hjalmer Petersen, was sworn in as governor.

The Farmer-Labor party's state central committee planned to meet soon after Olson's final rites to discuss its program and make necessary changes in the November ticket.

The members did not indicate their stand on Olson's recent statement, urging all "liberals" to support President Roosevelt for reelection.

96 STEAMERS TO LOAD FRUIT FROM PORTLAND

PORTLAND, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Libell and Clarke, Inc., Portland freight forwarders, said 96 refrigerated steamers will load fresh apples and pears here in the next four months for Mediterranean and European ports.

Six of the vessels will be making their first call here.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 24.—(AP)—Oregon produce markets lost a famous figure today with the death of A. J. Hoover, for many years head of the egg division of Swift & Co. here. He was 68 years old.

Lost River BUTTER
Insist On Delicious

SCREEN DOORS
WINDOW SCREENS
Made Right--Priced Right
Trowbridge Cabinet Wks.

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 24, 1926
(It was Tuesday)

Arthur Hess of this city, while at Crater Lake Sunday, saw a sedan plunge off the rim and crash to the lake's edge. The car was a total wreck. A few minutes before Mrs. James Swensden of Klamath Falls removed her sleeping son from the rear seat.

Prohibition fund of state is exhausted. State press flays candidates "who talk dry, and drink wet."

Agitation renewed for closing Rogue river at next legislative meet.

Mercury goes to 98 as new hot spell starts in valley.

Mrs. Ernest Scott and Mrs. Jean Brault leave on motorcycle trip to Vancouver, B. C.

Survey shows local postoffice is 1,382.3 feet above sea level.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

August 24, 1916
(It was Thursday)

Railroad presidents agree to eight-hour day and nation-wide strike is averted.

Federal Reserve bank law held "spur to business conditions."

Bulgaria wins victory over allied forces in Macedonia; British retain gains on Somme.

Harley Hall, postmaster at Buncom, is business visitor in city.

Huge poster picture of Candidate Hughes is received by county Republican committee.

Attorney P. J. Newman returns from vacation trip to Crescent City, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Kime of Griffen Creek leave on a visit to Goshen, Ind., via Los Angeles. They will be gone two months.

YOU'RE HAPPIER WITH STANDARD GASOLINE unsurpassed

Snider's BUTTER IN GOOD TASTE

WORLD'S QUICKEST CORN CURE
NO PAIN! NO BURN!
Your corn comes out in 10 MINUTES—without one bit of pain or soreness—or your druggist gives MONEY BACK! CORN-OFF is the MODERN corn remedy—no messy pads or days of painful waiting! Get rid of your corn TODAY!
INSTANT RELIEF CORN-OFF
For Sale at Jarmin's Drug Store

★★★★ EVERYONE SEEKING A HOTEL IN SAN FRANCISCO AT WHICH TO STOP—OR IN WHICH TO LIVE—SHOULD LOOK FIRST AT THE NEW* FAIRMONT NO OTHER HOTEL IN THE WEST CAN OFFER SUCH LARGE LUXURIOUSLY FURNISHED ROOMS AT SO REASONABLE A COST.

* All the old cultural distinction of the famous FAIRMONT atop Nob Hill pervades its newer popularity. Smart Night life in the clever Circus Lounge adds sparkle to tradition. Spacious, marine-view rooms gain refreshing charm from modern decoration. Rates $3.50 up.

You are cordially invited to inspect the Fairmont. Only 3 minutes from shops and theaters; garage within the building. ★ ★ ★

GEORGE D. SMITH, Manager

Fairmont HOTEL SAN FRANCISCO