MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The Democratic press holds the first speech by Gov. Landon in his eastern campaign was "no Lincoln's Address at Gettysburg." For that matter, no Democratic spellbinder has, as yet, delivered another "Sermon on the Mount."

• • •

A freight train blocked the Main Stem crossing for 16 mins. Saturday eve, and proved 417 autos all had horns in working order.

• • •

"Telegrams are beginning to be dangerous around here these days. Several have been received announcing illnesses and even deaths."—(Canyon City (Ore.) Items)—Add perils of rapid communications.

• • •

Crowing roosters present a problem to Portland residents. Crowing by roosters can be stopped by the use of an ax and frying-pan, in the order named.

• • •

"Stick to theory, disregard reality, and be happy going no place in particular." — (American Guardian) — This cock-eyed world.

• • •

BY WAY OF COMPARISON.
(Emporia (Kan.) Gazette)

Last night a bunch of cats made an ungodly row in the lilac bushes back of the house and we didn't send for a reporter. We shot an empty ketchup bottle. Mary Astor et al need just that—not publicity.

One way or another we don't regard the love affairs of the lower animals as news, even though they do appear in the movies.

• • •

Three more gents have been convicted of cheating a pin-ball machine "with the aid of a mechanical device" and sentenced to jail. The machines hold the exclusive rights on cheating. A party who can cheat a pin-ball machine without the aid of an axe, deserves a better fate than 20 days in jail.

• • •

Peter Ullman fell down a flight of stairs leading to the barn last Friday and fractured the external condyle of the radius.—(Happy Camp (Calif.) Jottings)—Whatever that is!

• • •

As soon as the Rogue River flood control project gets underway, something ought to be done about the undeveloped diamond mines at the case of Roxy Ann.

• • •

An eminent political observer reports the current campaign, "is more than a fight between a Republican and a Democrat." The way the Democrats are feeling, it is more apt to be a 100-yard dash.

• • •

A LADY REGISTERS ANGER.

"I shudder whenever I hear it. And I hear it so frequently. It is what everyone says of me—"she is such a splendid young woman." It belongs in a class with "she is well-meaning" and "she is very good-hearted"—which one uses when there is nothing else pleasant to say.

Some day I, Mathilda Carew, aged 82, assistant librarian, teacher in the Sunday school, leader in the Epworth league, shall rise up and slay the man or woman who calls me that. Then, they will not carve upon my tombstone ,"She was a splendid young woman."

No one has ever called me pretty. I am not. No one has ever called me clever. I am not. No one ever called me cute! Heaven knows I am not! No one ever called me lovable. I suppose I am not. But if some one would only have the courtesy to lie a bit!"—(Exchange).

• • •

HOME-BREWED KNOCKIES.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Fred! . . . Fred who
Scheffel to the door and find out.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Colonel! . . . Colonel who?
Tou Velle is better than too sick!

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Bill! . . . Bill who?
Bill Hammett anyway.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there
Dock! . . . Dock who?
Durno either!

Buckingham's Ice Cream, Candy & Party Specials. The Crest, 230 S. Cent

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Editorial Correspondence

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Yes, New York City is quite different from Medford. Saturday is a big day for the merchants, but here they close up shop at noon for the week-end—don't open their doors until 9 a. m. Monday morning. Ye editor needing a clean shirt for his appearance in more or less respectable society, sallied forth after luncheon to get one. But while Woolworth's and several drug stores were open, no men's shops near the Grand Central Station were, and no department stores. Everything shut up tight as a drum. Oxblood polo shirts at a variety shop were offered at 98 cents, but we decided our Medford product even if well soaked with Chicago smudge and cinders from the N. Y. Central right-of-way, would impress the awaiting family better than to appear in such a bizarre outfit in orthodox and conservative Stonington. So we kept our money and turned down the fat, bald and perspiring variety salesman flat. Perhaps the assurance that he wore oxblood polo shirts on HIS week-ends, had something to do with it. We didn't like his manners or the cut of his jib.

• • • •

Perhaps the New York Central is not the worst railroad in the United States but it is certainly one of them. We came here from Chicago on the "Commodore Vanderbilt" named after the famous ferry-boat captain who coined the memorable phrase: "the public be damned," which in spite of the tremendous advance in railroad service since his day we should say is still the mark his heirs and assigns are trying to shoot at. It is really most striking, the complete and shocking change in attitude and atmosphere, as the traveller from the Pacific Coast, transfers at Chicago from the U. P.—or any western road—to the grandpappy of them all, the venerable and self-satisfied N. Y. C. The best way to describe it might be to say the New York Central is well named, with the emphasis on the NEW YORK—it is a little chunk of Broadway, and maintains that supercilious, metallic, matrialistic, entirely cynical and to "hell with 'em" point of view throughout.

• • • •

Can't complain of the speed. Left Chicago at 2 p. m and debouched at 42nd street at 8:20 sharp the next morning, the old Commodore roaring over the ground like a bat out of hades. But say that and you say EVERYTHING. In comfort, in luxury of equipment, and above all in courtesy and service the N. Y. C. charges more and gives less than any other railroad in the country. The dining car is in line with all the rest—stale, cooked-over food, fresh clumsy waiters, high prices and a general atmosphere of "what t'ell do we care" all over the place.

We have ridden on every railroad system operating north of Mason and Dixon line and the N. Y. C. is the only one refusing to allow a wandering newspaper man to use his typewriter either in the open car or a vacant room—could do so said the yegg disguised as a Pullman conductor in the stuffy and crowded club car if he liked. Where the porters came from we don't know but the one we had would have made StepinFetchit look like a super-salesman at the Rolls-Royce display room in contrast. Just for good measure he tried to sneak away our portable Remington as we hurried off. A new stunt in the dining car—they ask if you would like a second cup of coffee,—if you say "yes" they charge you 15c extra for it.

No more N. Y. Central if we can help it. Henceforth we adopt the Commodore's slogan,—only with the charges REVERSED!

R. W. R.

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.

THE OVER SIZE BABY

In my experience the birth of babies from 10 to 30 per cent larger and heavier than average has not been more difficult than ordinary labor.

Not that I have borne so many, but, after all, I've been master of ceremonies at a number of blessed events and, hard boiled tho one be and inured to throes and all that, one cannot help observing the most awe-inspiring spectacle of life.

Believe it or not, I was not hard-boiled, cold-blooded nor unsympathetic in my early years of practice. On the contrary, I was a pushover for the dead-beats for miles around. That is, for all but one, and that one was pretty mad, threatened to have my license revoked, when I refused to rush to his aid at the last minute a second time, having warned him after the first occasion that it would be quite useless to attempt to work the same dodge on me again. The dodge was to wait until the arrival of the baby impended and then summon the unsuspecting doctor to render first aid in an emergency—a woman dying. Still, even if a doctor feels justified in talking turkey to the ordinary D.B. who seeks his services, it is a different situation when a miracle is concerned. And even if the woman herself is party to the conspiracy to beat the doctor, there is always one innocent party vitally concerned, and the doctor simply can't leave the baby out of consideration. Surely the baby can't help if one or both parents are dishonest. Note, I say dishonest—not poor, out of work, stranded, supported by charity or by the kindness of relatives, but just plain dishonest. The instance mentioned above illustrates what I'm talking about. Had that wily bird come to the doctor six months, six weeks, even six hours in advance to engage his service, there would have been no hitch at all. But I can't stomach the liars who deliberately choose to worry along with false pretenses.

Nowadays it seems to be the practice of some physicians to prescribe restricted diet for the expectant mother in the final months for the purpose of limiting the size of the baby and presumably assuring an easier confinement. Not only is this principle based upon unsound ideas of nutrition, but in actual practice it proves unsuccessful or perhaps harmful.

If the prospective mother's nutrition is scientifically and sensibly maintained on the plus or optimal side of what we know to be adequate, neither she nor her baby will become too large or too fat. This is not a question to be left until the last few weeks, but must be considered in the instructions given by the physician and the ante-natal treatment of regime from the time the woman becomes aware she is to become a mother.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Crystalline Iron

Had my husband get 4 ounces Iron and ammonium citrate to make up the home medicine for anemia. The druggist gave it to him in crystal form. I take it from your booklet to mean a liquid form . . . (Mrs. P. F.)

Answer—No that's right. Iron and ammonium citrate comes in thin, transparent, garnet-red scales more or less crystalline in form. The booklet "Blood and Health" gives full instructions. For copy send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address.

Hard Water

I have a constant bladder irritation which ceases as soon as I get soft water to drink, and begins again when I have to return to hard drinking water. Is there anything I can use to soften the water and leave it fit to drink? (Mrs. M. B.)

Answer—Boil it. If you could get rain water or snow water, that would be soft. Or you might try drinking only distilled water or bottled water from a mountain source. I doubt whether hard water that has a satisfactory taste is resonable for any such trouble.

Typhoid

Will a person have typhoid fever more than once? . . . (C. H. W.)

Answer—In the rather rare instances in which a second attack of typhoid fever occurs, there is generally a question about the accuracy of the diagnosis. Still, it might happen. One attack confers immunity for many years, I believe.

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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 ORK, Aug. 25.—The Strand theater building is known in the Broadway shabbiness as both Heartbreak House and Amateurs' Paradise. On the third floor is the bevy of offices to which eager-eyed aspirants to various amateur hours trudge from all over, hugging the Big Ambition.

This floor is the clearing house of dreams—the rose tinted, medium and utterly forlorn. The amateur business is nothing new to the agency trade. There have been many since the days of Tony Pastor's. Recruiting brash boys and girls for the hook or a five spot.

Of course, since the Major Bowes and Fred Allen triumphs on the air, along with the veritable army of lesser amateur exploiters, this type of agency flourishes like the fabled cedars of Lebanon. And all amateurs seep up to the Strand's third floor to bivouac for calls.

No one knows, of course, how long the amateur appeal will last. One day it seems on the wane and the next, booming. But one thing is certain, there is no limit to the nobly rising supply of talent. There's 80 per cent more good stuff available than is usable even with the increased outlet.

Thyra Samter Winslow, now under long time contract to the movies as a result of a boney of a script she turned in for Claudette Colbert, can't convince strangers she is from—now laugh, durn you!—Arkansas. Rather does she suggest something socked to the chin with orchids stepping daintily out of Channel's to a waiting Mercedes. At a Hollywood hoopla, as of recent date, they were fooling with one of those awful word games. The letter Y came to her to name a town beginning with that letter. As quick as that she said, Yellville. Only an up-the-holler Arkansan would know about that.

Rae Van Buren is considered a fashion plate among illustrators. Even topping at times James Montgomery Flagg and the extravagantly shirted Russell Patterson. Like most nifty dressers, his ensembles are studies in color contrasts. Some day the hue is in autumn leaf brown and the next a sedate shade of ash gray relieved by touches of salmon pink. Men who illustrate, incidentally, are almost invariably smart dressers. The Lyendecker brothers in full evening spread always suggested two nonchalants stepping out of the clothing ads. Arthur William Brown was first to give colorists the blue shirt with collar and canary yellow tie. In the Broadway division, Ham Fisher totes the flashy honors. Dean Cornwell is considered one of the best dressed in London and New York. While illustrators are Brummels, painters are usually the opposite. In fact, they are inclined to stress unkemptness. Ben Ali Haggin is an exception.

The smoker's realm on public conveyances has been vastly enlarged. Once: "Two last rows for smokers!" Now: "Rear half for smokers." And seldom observance of restrictions. People smoke in any seat they occupy. On an avenue bus top, the other evening, there were nine women smokers to three men. To say nothing of the expensively furred grimalkin who came up the circular stairway near Saks smoking a small-sized cigar. A red-haired-looking Lillian Russell!

Today I was thinking of those rakish juveniles, with the grins of grivets, who strutted back and forth a la Harry Richman before a musical comedy line of cuties, caroling some man-that-broke-the-bank at Monte Carlo chanson. One such ditty ran: "There must be little Cupies in the Briny. There must be little Cupies in the sea. As I walk along the Prom, Prom, Prom, I wonder where all the pretty girls come from?" Then, the white flanneled lieutenant sauntering down the gangplank with: "So this is the Isle of Bong Bong. But where are the girls?" And on they swooped—Queenie Vassar in the lead! Those were shows.

The new generation has no conception of the thrilla of early motoring, the pride of ownership. In our town was a respected citizen who became possessor of the first two-lunged Buick. At the wheel and with Squire Mauck at his side, he went chug-chugging one fine afternoon up Cemetery Hill. As the machine labored, the driver's face beamed and thus enraptured he turned and said (he lisped): "Squire, thith ith blith!" What happened immediately afterward is on the hospital records of the town, after they were dug out of a ditch.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

GOVERNOR LANDON makes his first important speech of the campaign at the village of Middlesex, in Pennsylvania, where he was born a little less than 49 years ago. Landon, you see, is a fairly young man, as Presidential candidates go.

He is several years younger than President Roosevelt, who is quite young as Presidents go.

GOVERNOR LANDON chose as his subject, "The American Way of Life," and he said some things that are worth attention. For example:

"Under our American institutions, we have enjoyed more liberty and have attained a higher standard of living than ANY OTHER PEOPLE in the world."

That is true. And it is something to be proud of.

HE ADDED:

"This American way of life is being challenged. We are told that it does not meet modern requirements. Some are trying to supplant our institutions by others from abroad."

This writer, who is just one American among 125 millions, hopes fervently that these persons who are trying to change our institutions, substituting importations from the Old World for them, fail dismally in their designs.

This is a pretty good country as it is.

ANOTHER good statement by Landon:

"The American remedy for unemployment is REAL work at good wages."

What he means is this: Jobs created by government just to keep hands busy don't get us very far. With all the billions being spent by government, there are still ten million unemployed.

ONE more quotation from Landon's speech: "The remedy for monopoly and special privilege is to do away with them."

That is ABSOLUTELY TRUE.

The politicians' way of dealing with monopoly and special privilege has been to TALK LOUDLY about them at vote-getting time, but DO NOTHING. That has been the Republican method. It has been the Democratic method.

It is the NEW DEAL METHOD.

The New Deal talks a lot about what it is going to do to monopoly, for example, but under the New Deal monopoly goes ahead just as it has gone ahead in the past.

NRA was a vast scheme to FOSTER monopoly.

WHAT Landon will do in the way of destroying monopoly, if he is elected, can not be said, for nobody knows. But he couldn't do much less than the New Deal has done.

SENATOR COUZENS, of Michigan, Republican, announces that he will support President Roosevelt.

Senator Couzens is an exceedingly rich man, who has made his money and retired from business. He is one of a great many rich men who are supporting President Roosevelt.

It isn't, you see, just a case of the have-nots against the haves. The demagogue politicians are merely trying to make the have-nots think that is the way it is—because the have-nots are so much more numerous than the haves and the politicians always want to be on the side that has the most votes.

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 25, 1926.
(It was Monday.)

Floral society to be organized here

Coach Prink Callison of high school returns to assume duties, and reports "the football team will be the worst in history, and I wish I didn't have to coach them."

Rumor that Rudolph Valentino, film sheik, died of poisoning, under investigation.

Warmest weather in two weeks, with mercury registering 100.

State P.-T. A. leader declares "rodeos are a menace to childhood." American Legion national commander brands "pacificists as menace and nuisance."

Governor asked to intervene to "tame" Klamath Falls. Gambling, election frauds, illegal issuance of water franchise, and immorality" alleged in petition.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
August 15, 1916.
(It was Friday.)

Yesterday was the hottest day of the year with the mercury mounting to 102 degrees.

Allies gain on three fronts. Zeppelin raid over London kills eight people. German "Peace Party" favors war to finish, Berlin reports.

Frederick Heath, Jr., of Eagle Point is a visitor in the city.

Douglas Fairbanks in "The Good Bad Man," at the Page; "Only Geese and Snakes Hiss," at the Star.

Iowans of valley hold annual picnic at Ashland Three hundred attend.

A special train of San Francisco business men will visit city Saturday.

(Continued from Page One)

have heard how some similar confessions have developed in the past.

Only the uninitiated believe the old story that the GPU pounds admissions from prisoners with a rubber hose. This honored and ancient police method has been widely used at times, but seldom promotes the volunteer spirit so distinctive in Russian confessions. In fact, it usually leads to repudiations of confessions later in open court.

Russian officials have found it more effective to barter with their prisoners on a more practical basis. They have the power of life,death, comfort and happiness over all the relatives and friends of the accused, the wife, children, sweethearts. An accused prisoner generally appreciates the hopelessness of his own escape and can often be induced to give the soviets the kind of a propaganda confession they want in return for promises of protection to loved ones whose names are never publicly mentioned.

It has been done more than once.

Every time trouble breaks out in Europe, Japan moves again in China. This has been established Japanese policy since 1931.

As soon as world diplomats concentrated their attention on Spain, the Japanese ambassador to China, Shigeru Kawagoe, got busy. He sent a calling invitation to shaky, elderly, General Sung Cheh-Yuan, chairman of the so-called Hopei-Chahar political council. Such an invitation from a Japanese ambassador is a command to any official of the North China government.

The old warrior was "advised" by the ambassador that his government should ask Japan for financial and technical assistance to exploit the natural resources of North China. Later the ambassador announced to foreign correspondents in Peiping that the general was "in complete agreement" with the suggestion. He did not go to the trouble of adding that the general had a choice of being in agreement or out of a job.

Japan has spent too many millions in her military conquest to accept "no," or even "maybe," from a Chinese general who occupies his post at the pleasure of the Japanese in what is virtually occupied territory.

STANDARD GASOLINE unsurpassed

Jarmin's Drug Store Offers New Treatment for High Blood Pressure

Every High Blood Pressure Sufferer in Medford will be interested in the announcement that Jarmin's are now offering a new drugless treatment for High Blood Pressure, which is known as ALLIMIN Essence of Garlic Parsley tablets. These tablets are made of a prominent Chicago concern and according to most reliable reports are being used by many thousands of sufferers. A special new process by which ALLIMIN tablets are produced makes them both tasteless and odorless. A two weeks' treatment costs only 50c.

Editorial Comment

Treasure Trove

Not all findings of considerable sums of money, such as that recently made by Thomas Fletcher, janitor in the Orpheum theater here in Portland, reach as ready and apparently satisfactory conclusions. A number of instances have got into the courts and been the subjects of hard-fought legal battles.

An example is the case of Danielson veraus Roberts, which originated in Jackson county about forty years ago and was carried to the supreme court of Oregon. In some respects the report reads like romance instead of the mere recital of legally established facts which it is, of course.

In 1894 two small boys, eight and ten years of age, were employed by neighbors to clean out an old chicken house which had been standing on the property many years. While so engaged, the boys dug up an old, rust-eaten, half-gallon tin can containing a number of musty and partially decayed tobacco sacks filled with gold coin. In the words of the elder of the boys, given on the witness stand:

"I was in the back of the building spading through the trash and the point of the shovel struck something hard. I shoveled the trash away and got the can on my spade and was going to throw it in the sled. It was too heavy so I dragged it out toward me a foot or so and told my brother the can must be full of rocks. . . . I took the pick and chopped through the lid and when I pulled it out the lid came with it. . . . In doing so I cut two of the sacks — tobacco sacks — containing fives and twenties. So we looked through all the sacks, which were gold. . . . My brother says, 'Let's take it over home.' I says, 'No let's take it up and show it to Dee Roberts.' So we packed it up on the spade together. . . . We packed it up to the porch steps and Dee came out and says, 'What you boys got?' We says, 'A can of gold.' 'Where did you get it?' 'Out in the henhouse.' So Mary Roberts, Dee's wife, and O'Neil came to the door and said, 'Let's have it,' so we gave it to them. They walked inside and closed the door in our face and we went back to work to finish our job. About a half hour after, Dee called us out and says: 'Here's five cents, boys. We put the money there some time ago and were going to buy something with it. Don't say anything about it and the Lord will bless you.' We asked how much there was in the can. He said, 'Over seven thousand dollars.'"

Persons who felt a nickel and divine approval was not enough reward for the boys had a guardian ad litem appointed and action was brought to recover the $7000 for the young finders. The Jackson county court held against them, but, on appeal, the state supreme court, in an opinion delivered by Justice Robert S. Bean, reversed the decision and ruled the boys were entitled to the money.

The case has become an authority in the law for rules that persons who find lost property, or property for which there is no known owner, acquire title thereto and the right to possession thereof as against all the world but the true owner, and that the owner of the soil in which treasure trove is found acquires no title thereto by virtue of his ownership of the land.—Oregonian.

Gun sights to fit all guns. Sims Bros., 23 N. Fir

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Communications

As We Near the Crisis.

To the Editor:

So it makes no difference which side wins in the conflict in Spain. It is fascism vs. communism, a dictatorship of the exploiting class trying to overthrow a dictatorship of the proletariat, one just as bad as the other, so seems to go the popular opinion. But if my memory serves me right we, the long-suffering, short-memoried public, have been fooled both before and behind and previously.

I think one reason for the indifference to this struggle that is going on in Spain is because we do not understand the meaning of the much used expression, "dictatorship of the proletariat," i. e. communism, nor what it or fascism stands for. Of course this is due to not having gone into the matter sufficiently. Our federal income census reports should be enough to convince one that the proletariat is in the majority in this country. In most of the other countries of the world the percent is much larger. Surely, then, we should lend our sympathy to a people who are bringing about a government by and for the benefit of this majority. This principle of government by the majority and for them is the essence of democracy and is embodied in our constitution. If ever practiced to the letter, we have drifted far afield. We still have a government by the people but not for them, thanks to the art so well recognized by P. T. Barnum.

When the proletariat, or majority class, awake from their mesmeric slumber and demand their just share of the bountiful products of earth and labor, then the old order makes her last stand. In Germany, Italy and Spain we call it, the old order, fascism. Let us try not to let ourselves be fooled as we approach the crisis in this country. The old order may be traveling under a different name and in disguise. Bait is always made as attractive as possible, you know. I challenge you to lift the good-looking cloak on "Americanism" and see just what is beneath.

BERT HARR.

Jacksonville, Ore., Aug. 24, 1936.

Bashful Owner Claims $3,500

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 25.—(AP)—The owner of $3500 found last week in an Orpheum theater ventilator has apparently been found.

A woman, whose name was withheld, presented a list of the serial numbers of the seven $500 bills at a local bank and identified the spectacle case in which the money was enclosed.

She told bank attaches that "she was embarrassed" when the money was lost and failed to report it.

TITLE OF 'MRS.' WAS ONLY AIM IN MARRYING

REDWOOD, Calif., Aug. 24.—(UP)—Her greatest wish fulfilled, Mrs. Uriel Spagnoli went her way today and Ernest Spagnoli, her former husband, took another route. Spagnoli said that immediately after their Reno marriage about a month ago his bride left him, explaining she had married because she wanted to be known as a married woman. Judge Aylett Cotton annulled the marriage today.

Roosevelt, Landon Visit Is Problem For Iowans

DES MOINES, Aug. 25.—(AP)—Answers to these questions were sought by Iowa civic and political leaders today as they prepared for the drought parley here September 1, bringing together President Roosevelt and Gov. Alf M. Landon of Kansas.

If President Roosevelt makes a speech, as planned, should Gov. Landon be invited to sit on the speaker's platform and listen?

Should Gov. Landon be called upon to speak a few words, even though his supporters have indicated his desire to remain in the background?

Should Landon and the other four invited governors be introduced, and—if so—should Landon be introduced also as the Republican presidential candidate?

The scheduled meeting of the rival presidential nominees also raised other problems.

The Iowa state fair will be in full swing.

"There'll be 200,000 people, Democrats and Republicans, in this town, bent on seeing Roosevelt and Landon," said a chamber of commerce director.

"If some way isn't arranged for them to do it, there'll be the awfulest traffic jam you ever saw around the statehouse and the hotels where the candidates will stop.

Could we hold a parade? Will Roosevelt, Landon and the others agree to a parade? And will the secret service allow it? If there is a parade, how are we going to hold one without showing favoritism?"

TALENT SCHOOLS OPEN SEPTEMBER 14TH WITH TWO NEW ON FACULTY

TALENT, Aug. 25.—(Spl.)—Talent schools will open September 14. Miss Errilla Gearhart and Mr. Lynn Mills will be new on the staff. Miss Frances Fitzgerald and Miss Mary Chambers will be directed by Miss Errilla Gearhart department.

The intermediate and upper grades will be directed by Miss Errella Gearhart, Miss Marie Mitchell, and Mr. Mills. Miss Gearhart will have charge of health, history, spelling and art. Miss Mitchell will direct language, reading, writing and music. Mr. Mills will have control of arithmetic, agriculture, civics and geography. Also he will have manual training and athletics in high school.

Miss Bradley has charge of the commercial and domestic science departments and physical education for girls. The English and social science departments will be under control of Miss Hatfield. Mathematics and science courses will be handled by Mr. Ashcraft.

The course in physical education has been organized to meet the requirements of the state department of education. The gymnasium is being remodeled so that the facilities for carrying out the health program will be adequate.

During the summer the school plant has been put in first class condition. All of the floors have been varnished and several of the rooms have received a fresh coat of kalsomine.

BASHFUL TEETOTALER INTERESTS SPINSTER

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 25.—(UP)—Seeking a wife for her rancher son who was "too bashful to look for one himself," Mrs. R. Carlile of Turlock wrote the city clerk's office here. She received a reply today when Mrs. Rae Tungate informed the clerk she wanted the address of "this man who says he doesn't drink." "I have had many offers of marriage, but, by gosh, everyone sure likes alcohol," Mrs. Tungate wrote. "That's why I'm alone."

SALEM, Aug. 25.—(AP)—Members of the state highway commission received an invitation today to attend the annual banquet of the Redwood Empire association, to be held at Crescent City October 10.

Meteorological Report

August 25, 1936
Forecasts

Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Wednesday. Slightly warmer Wednesday.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Wednesday; slightly warmer in interior Wednesday.

Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 101; lowest, 54.

Total monthly precipitation, none; deficiency for the month, .17 of an inch. Total precipitation since September 1, 1935, 21.34 inches; excess for the season, 3.27 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 24 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 84 per cent.

Sunrise tomorrow, 5:30 a. m.
Sunset tomorrow, 6:55 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 A. M., 120th Meridian Time

CITY	High Temp. Past 24 Hours.	Lowest Temp. Last Night	Precipitation Past 24 Hours.	Weather
Boise	76	50	—	Clear
Boston	86	66	—	Clear
Chicago	96	76	—	Clear
Denver	96	64	—	Clear
Eureka	62	54	—	Cloudy
Helena	76	44	T.	P. Cdy.
Los Angeles	86	66	—	P. Cdy.
MEDFORD	82	48	—	Clear
New York	86	70	—	Clouds
Omaha	104	76	—	Clear
Phoenix	106	82	—	P. Cdy.
Portland	72	56	T.	Cloudy
Reno	88	50	—	Clear
Roseburg	76	50	—	Clear
Salt Lake City	90	52	—	Clear
San Francisco	72	56	—	Clear
Seattle	70	56	.02	P. Cdy
Spokane	70	48	.02	Cloudy
Walla Walla	76	56	T.	Cloudy
Washington, D. C.	90	70	—	Clear

Request Charter For Bank At Baker

BAKER, Ore., Aug. 25.—(AP)—Application has been made to the state superintendent of banks at Salem for a charter for a new bank here, it was learned today.

Applicants are Blaine Hallock, attorney; Henry Wendt, stockman, and Fred Entermile, farmer, all of Baker. The name proposed is Baker State bank. The capital would be $50,000 plus $10,000 surplus. The bank superintendent is expected to make an investigation and then decide whether to grant a charter.

Pac. P. and L. Co. Cuts Power Cost

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 25.—(AP)—The Pacific Power & Light Co. announced rate reductions today which would save its patrons $100,000 a year in Oregon, Frank C. McColloch, public utilities commissioner, reported.

Residents of Astoria, Seaside, Hood River, The Dalles, Bend, Arlington, Condon, Heppner, Pendleton and Enterprise would be affected by the change.

The average reduction would be 7 per cent, McColloch said.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

BLACKWELL HILL SWEPT BY BLAZE

TOLO, Aug. 25.—(Spl.)—A fire starting across the highway from Happy Hollow swept over Blackwell hill Sunday and down into Tolo. Several homes were in the path of the flames. All were saved under the prompt and efficient direction of the state forestry service.

The J. E. Green family removed part of their belongings and prepared to leave when the blaze swept down the ravine back of their place.

Frank Ray got his cattle out of his Blackwell hill pasture and herded them until danger was over. Well made fire guards around homes and buildings were a big help too.

FRIEND AND WALLET DISAPPEAR TOGETHER

OAKLAND, Calif., Aug. 25.—(UP)—J. C. Osburne, service station operator, had $100 in his wallet and he was afraid to go home alone because he feared he would be held up. A "friend" volunteered to accompany him. Shortly after the friend's departure, Osburne learned his wallet and its contents were missing.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

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