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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A citizen reports his picking of seven gallons of huckleberries at a bargain price.

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Political experts claim "this is a hard year to tell what the voters will do," except that approximately 50 per cent of the voters will lack sufficient gumption to vote.

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A California rural mail carrier has been shot at three times by dove hunters. The press dispatches did not state, whether the hunters thought the doves were roosting under the mail carrier's coat-tail, or up his trouser leg.

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Fall hats for the fair sex are plentiful. They are worn straight on the head this year, and don't look like a horse had stepped on them.

• • •

H'AINT THAT SUMPIN'?
(San Francisco Chronicle)

"After spending almost three hours with him in a little room overlooking the waterfront in San Francisco, I am inclined to believe that this tall, thin, blue-eyed Australian cockney, who is not as yet even an American citizen, is the second most important labor leader in this country."

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Agricultural statistics show a farmer walks 26 miles per day. By the time the farmer drives the same distance to town, his oldest boy has the cows milked.

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The "Literary Digest" announces the discovery of a 95-year-old woman, addicted to smoking a pipe, and working cross-word puzzles. Either one is bad enough.

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"If P. T. Barnum were alive today he wouldn't start a circus. He would start a 'movement' at twenty-five cents each."—(American Lumberman) —And, then observe that a hat is passed every minute.

• • •

The divorced wife of an ex-senator from Washington state, was defeated for congress in Tuesday's primary. She ran on a platform 'appealing her divorce' to the voters. The result takes romance and the pitfalls thereof out of the hands of the electorate. Furthermore, it is apt to stop litigants running for office when a court decision fails to suit them. In this state, students at institutions of higher learning, have the voters issue mandates on what they desire to get out of doing. (viz: student fees payments, and the pending compulsory or optional military training; one has passed, and the other probably will.) Government has not advanced yet to the point, where the purchaser of a new auto can circulate a petition, and have the people vote on the question of not making the last nine payments.

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Another vacant lot, downtown and in the path of progress, is eyed as a service station site. The lot is 50 years old and in its youth escaped being a livery stable location, because it was handy for the horses.

• • •

A UofO. student in sculpturing has been nabbed for trying to whittle something out of a Tillamook safe with dynamite.

• • •

Amateur mountain climbers last week-end puffed and plodded to the topmost points, in better time than any searching party hastily organized to find them could possibly make, if they had to.

• • •

JUST LIKE A LADY.

"Having long yearned for a modern home with its various labor-saving gadgets and having lately obtained one, my reaction was that I sat down and wept forlornly in the midst of its many conveniences. Overwhelming nostalgia beset me for lamp light, a dripping bucket of icy water from the spring and a fruit laden orchard. I felt I would exchange anything the radio might bring for a good lusty bawl from Sahara, the cow, or the raucous call of a pilated woodpecker overhead." — (Olive Barton in the Coos Bay Times).

PORTLAND, Sept. 11.—(AP)—Joseph A. Neuman has shaved twice a week for 36 years and has never bought a new blade.

Neuman said the fountain of youth for his razor blades was soft cork. He picks up old blades, runs them through the cork four or five times and presto! They're rated as good as new.

Oberammergau Reminds Dean Allen of Oregon; Is Anton Lang's Guest

Peasants Lead Simple Industrious Lives; Wood Carving is Principal Industry Giving Year 'Round Work

(Editor's Note: This is one of several articles written for this newspaper by Eric W. Allen, dean of the University of Oregon school of journalism, who is now traveling in Europe on a fellowship granted by the Oberlander Trust of the Karl Schurz memorial foundation.)

By ERIC W. ALLEN
Dean of the University of Oregon School of Journalism.

OBERAMMERGAU, Bavaria. — It seems like Oregon again to be among high mountains. Oberammergau is a lumber town, almost exactly the same size as Cottage Grove, and I am pounding the typewriter out of doors in the pleasant courtyard of our host, Anton Lang, who in three successive Passion Plays took the part of the Christus. Mr. Lang is finishing up some necessary letters, after which he wants to show me through his pottery shop.

"Oberammergau," translated into western American diction, means "the upper Ammer country." The stream we have been following into the lovely Alps is the Ammer. This is the most mountainous part of Germany. The highest peak in the Reich, the Zugspitze, 9,000 feet, is only a few miles away. Higher Alps lie just across the border in Austria and Switzerland.

How does Oberammergau compare with Cottage Grove? Both towns are progressive, and the people think well of themselves, but the cities are very different to the eye. Both places have wide, well-paved streets, but Cottage Grove streets are all straight, while few Oberammergau streets can stay straight for more than a hundred yards or so, being interrupted by fine old peasant-style buildings located according to the builders' fancy before traffic became a problem. These houses are very large, and from the wide Swiss eaves downward are covered in stucco of pleasant pastel tints, and often elaborately painted with pictures of rustic or religious scenes in full color.

The costume of the people is as practical as it is picturesque. The men — even office workers — wear sturdy leather shorts of cow or deer-hide, held up by gaudily embroidered suspenders. All knees are bare, and hats are decorated with feathers or with the gemsbart—the beard of the chamois found in these mountains. It looks like a shaving brush and sticks up from the rear section of the hat. The women wear costumes in high color with hundreds of years of local tradition behind them. Pendleton displays a local costume at roundup time, and Eugene when the Trail-to-Rail summer come around, but in this part of the world local costumes are made very practical and worn most of the time by eight persons out of ten.

Lead Simple Life.

Anton Lang says the life of the typical peasant is very simple. He eats excellent food, and he lives in a first-rate house, but he seldom travels more than a few miles and would not dream of owning a car. (A Ford costs $2,200 and gas comes at 45 to 72 cents a gallon.) However, the farmateads present a superficial appearance that is far more impressive than that of the thousands of farm homes we passed in the rich state of Iowa a couple of months ago. We saw more fresh paint in the Alpine rural districts of poor little, almost bankrupt Austria than in the whole of America's richest corn country.

Houses and barns in this section are usually built into a single impressive structure. Centuries of tradition and care have given these an attractive form. It is not that the farmers are copying the artists, but that the artists copy the farmers. Carmel, California, for instance, is merely an attempt by architects and artists to attain something like the dignity of housing which the Bavarian farmer reaches instinctively. These farmers love their soil and their work and their homes.

Wood-Carving Main Task.

In Oberammergau the principal industry is wood-carving—an offshoot of the lumber activities. The art was taught the people centuries ago, Anton Lang says, by the monks in the monastery on the neighboring mountain. It solves the problem of seasonal occupation and keeps people from going stale with idleness in winter.

In 1633, during the 30-years war that almost destroyed Germany, Oberammergau got off light from the prevailing pestilence that followed the armies, suffering only 85 deaths. The people swore an oath to give a Passion Play every ten years forever. This oath, intended as self-sacrifice, turned out in the course of time to be one of the principal sources of the town's prosperity. Passion Plays were common in most churches in those days, but when the fashion disappeared elsewhere Oberammergau kept on because it had sworn.

Many Hikers Visit.

Now the town is so famous that visitors come even in the nine years between plays. Oberammergau is a great center of hiking in the mountains, and there is much business in tavern keeping, hikers' supplies, souvenirs and guiding. In the long winter, the people make carvings and embroidery, and altogether the city is a good example of what a community located amid high quality scenery can made out of keeping things attractive and interesting for visitors. This country, by nature, is more like certain parts of Oregon than anything we have seen, but here every human activity adds to the beauty of the scenery, and has been doing so for centuries.

RAINIER, Sept. 11.—(AP)—Lumber shipments totaling 2,500,000 feet were shipped last week from the Clark-Wilson mill at Prescott. The largest single shipment was 950,000 feet for Providence on the Robert Luckenbach.

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

HITLER, dramatically addressing an audience of 800,000 nazis, demands the return of Germany's lost colonies.

"Informed sources" in Paris assert that France will refuse to give back her share of them. (Informed sources is a careful newswriters' term for the big bosses who don't want to come out and be quoted openly.)

It sounds like another case of the irresistible force meeting the immovable body.

HITLER'S goal, he tells his hearers, is "making Germany economically independent of the rest of the world." What he means by that is getting Germany in a position where she won't have to buy anything from anybody.

At the same time, he announces, he plans to increase German exports.

WELL, if you can fix it that way, it's nice to have everything coming in and nothing going out. But nobody yet has ever been able to fix it that way.

Hitler won't either, but it's good politics to TALK about it. The art of politics, you know, is about 99 per cent talk.

SPEAKING of politics, the radicals lose in Washington, where Governor Clarence D. Martin, rated as a conservative Democrat, will be opposed at the general election in November by former Governor Roland H. Hartley, who is quite certainly a conservative Republican.

The Commonwealth Federation, backing a program essentially similar to Upton Sinclair's "Epic" scheme in California, was decisively defeated at Tuesday's primary.

A SIDELIGHT of the Washington primary:

Victor Aloysius Meyers, former jazz orchestra leader and one of the nation's most colorful campaigners, was overwelmingly nominated by the Democrats as their candidate for lieutenant-governor. He was opposed by Mrs. Fay Peabody, who campaigned on the slogan "Two apple pies in every cupboard."

The sovereign voters of Washington are evidently more interested in jazz music than in apple pies.

ANOTHER important development in the news of the world:

The engagement of Princess Juliana of the Netherlands to a German prince removes one more name from the list of eligibles who might marry the King of England. The list is now said to contain only five good prospects—Princesses Irene, Eugenia and Katherine, of Greece; Kyra, of Russia; and Frederica, of Brunswick-Luneberg.

What an exciting race it is getting to be—even more thrilling than the most-babies-in-ten-years marathon up in Canada!

THE King of England, who has a rather determined look in his eye, if one can judge by the news reels, might disappoint them all and remain a bachelor.

Or he might just up and marry a commoner, and give all these eligible princesses of the blood royal the imperial go-by. It's hard to predict what might happen in the world in these disturbed days.

The Grange

Upper Rogue Grange

Wednesday night a special meeting of the Upper Rogue Grange was held at the Log Cabin to vote on a site for the new Grange hall. By a vote of 24 to 42 it was decided to build on the tract of land presented by Nion Tucker adjoining the Carlton ranch and a part of the old Mansfield ranch.

KERBY FARMER KILLED RIDING FREIGHT CAR

GRANTS PASS, Sept. 11.—(AP)—Fred Sommerfield, reported killed near Salem while riding the top of a freight car, was a farmer of the Kerby district, according to George W. Thrasher, county commissioner. He had lived a great part of the time for 20 years on a farm on the Illinois river near Kerby. He had relatives in Portland and often went there to visit or secure work.

His death was believed due to striking a low bridge.

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, Calif.

SINUSITIS SEEMS MORE PREVALENT

Casual observers are likely to imagine that appendicitis is more common today than it was 50 or a hundred years ago. Actually it is probably not so common. Fifty or more years ago it was not recognized, not diagnosed as appendicitis; victims succumbed to "inflammation of the bowels." Not until Reginald Fitz, M. D., elucidated the problem in 1886 did physicians learn that this "inflammation of the bowels" or peritonitis has its source and beginning in the appendix. There is still a mortality rate from "inflammation of the bowels," or peritonitis as people now call it, but most of the fatalities are due to (1) unwise resort to cathartics or enemas when the patient complains of abdominal pain, and (2) procrastination in calling the physician and delay in submitting to operation if operation is advised. So far as the prevalence of appendicitis in America can be surveyed in relation to the general disease rate, appendicitis is becoming less common, I believe, and if more people would take thought to get more vitamins, especially vitamins A, B and C, the appendicitis rate would decline still further, in my opinion. Haven't time to explain this here.

Sinusitis, too, may seem to be on the increase. If you judge by the talk you hear from day to day, sinusitis must be progressing by leaps and bounds, or else the "resistance" of the general population is sinking lower and lower. There was a time in the long, long ago when people had neuralgia pains on slight provocation; saved a good deal of diagnostic bother for the doctors and expense for the patients. Latterly, neuralgia became somewat passe, and every ache or pain not clearly due to a definite cause masqueraded somewhat snobbishly as neuritis. For a decade or so nearly every housewife who could sport a hired girl—excuse me, a maid—also had a touch of neuritis for social purposes; it made a suitable subject for a chat any time, and an effective alibi when a lady wished to sidestep anything or anybody. So much more impressive than the stereotyped "headache."

Nine cases out of ten labelled "neuritis" are nothing of the sort in fact; and probably two-thirds of actual neuritis cases are not correctly diagnosed until the malady has progressed for several months. Acute neuritis is so rare that we may question whether it hapens at all; nearly if not quite always actual neuritis is chronic, that is, long enduring, months or years, not just "spells" or "attacks" which bother you when you have nothing else to divert your mind. Oh, genuine neuritis may be painful enough, heaven knows; and its effects are quite as cruel as those of any other serious illness; but please do not confuse it with passing aches, pains or lameness from trivial causes.

The talk about sinusitis had a depressing effect on me a few years ago, though I've never suffered any form of sinus trouble, so far as I know. But on more critical study of the situation I found little to warrant any pessimism in regard to our sinusal future. After all, not every machine gun sneeze spells sinusitis.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Babies Are Better.

Four young mothers hereby certify that the new Baby Book is not a better baby book but the best baby book so far as practical advice and information go. All of us have followed your column for years, two of us were actually raised on Dr. Brady's teachings. . . . (Mrs. Sumsey, Mrs. Ben Told, Mrs. Wiseacre, Mrs. Ninnyhammer.)

Answer—That's all right with me. I call the new booklet "The Brady Better Baby Book" because it is better than the old baby booklet. Today all babies are or should be better than were the babies of a generation ago. Every prospective mother should have a copy of booklet No. 4 "Preparing for Maternity," and every young mother should have booklet No. 7, "The Brady Better Baby Book." For either send 10 cents and stamped envelope bearing your address.

Thirty Days.

Movie gossip item tells how singing star took a week off to undergo surgical tonsilectomy, and had to give a month to recuperating from the effects. Too bad they haven't learned about diathermy in Hollywood! . . . (M. H. S.)

Answer—They'll learn. Give 'em time.

Peptic Ulcer.

Some time ago you offered menus for peptic ulcer patients and also menus for those who have to live with them. . . . (Mrs. E. P. M.)

Answer — Send stamped envelope bearing your address and repeat your request.

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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, Sept. 11.—Thoughts while strolling: City slicker stuff: Ray Noble often takes a half hour to get those tie ends just so. When Albert Payson Terhune strides through a block everybody turns, the big stiff. Art Young would make a grand film double for P. T. Barnum.

Poetic note: Richard Himber—are his tunes limber! The Chicago zoo has a real animal lover for president now in John T. McCutcheon. Never knew an artist who wasn't a zoo prowler. Briggs and Webster toured with Ringlings yearly just to fool around the menagerie.

And there's Rube Goldberg who has the ork-orks just looking at a giraffe. Shirley Temple is no longer a "wonder kiddie." She's a great artist, my gentles! Clifton Webb and his closely clipped Sealy. Wish the radio pronouncers would make up their minds about Caribbean.

Nobody can frazzle up a cigar more than Jack Dempsey. For no reason I'd like to see Alfonso back kinging it again. Youngest looking for his years: George Jean Nathan. Add pet annoyances: Slow eaters. Harry Bannister always suggests a slide down one. Slick! The haberdashing McCrorys—Sam and Bill.

One word description of Margaret Sullavan: Purry. Neglected museum—Frick's. Contains some of the finest paintings in the world. Overworked word: Raucous. If I were to name the movies' male champ show stealer of late, it would be Guy Kibbe. No players are as important as that colossal Shearer-Howard Broadway sign indicates.

Broadway now has a legless woman as addition to the quartette of legless men who shuffle the sidewalks seeking alms. She is young, blonde, personable and smiling. Suggesting a Christie MacDonald profile. A cop near the Astor told me that in his years of watching the Broadway beggar flow he had never seen one who so quickly loosened the purse strings.

New York's sprightliest feminine octogenarian is the mother of Mesamore Kendall, the capitalist. Nearing the 90's, she is an ardent bridge player, likes a daily round of golf and does not often miss a cocktail party. But instead of cocktails, she prefers a nip of rye neat. She is a graceful dancer, a lively conversationalist and never loses her cheerfulness save when some gallant attempts to make concessions to her years. Another lively octogenarian lady is the mother of Bob Hague, oil tanker tycoon. She was aboard the Hindenberg on its first flight.

Two forms of business enterprises in New York have perked my curiosity. Namely: Those magnificent Japanese import shops on the avenue and those brilliantly lit, expensive clothing stores that remain open on deserted lower Broadway until midnight. In years of watching them, I have never seen a customer. In the Jap salons, the salesmen and Jap overlord are in ruled trousers, frock coats, with lapel flowers and the atmosphere is of super grandeur. In the clothing stores, aisle after aisle are racked with clothes but the entire sales force is always out front in curb chairs enjoying a shirt-sleeved ease.

The air-cooled restaurants plus the sidewalk cafes played hob with New York's roof gardens this summer. Also the road houses. So much so, many believe next season will see roof gardens shucked to a handful in the metropolitan area. Outside a week-end puff of business, road houses were practically deserted.

To those who enjoy ferreting out quaint eateries, I commend La Palina on Navy street in Brooklyn, a discovery of Abel Green's. It is a whizz for chicken vesuve and an expertly garliced spaghetti vermicilli. And a family affair. A fubsy aunt does the cooking and two fresh nephews, whose hearts are at the Rosemont ballroom or with Major Bowes, do the serving. They give you back talk with the food and know all the answers. The place, as so many Italian places are originally, was for the poor but they are, as usual, being muscled out by the tourists. Eventually it will expand, become lump gilty, mirrory and perhaps lose its pristine charm.

Jim Tully was bemoaning that Hollywood had not yet filmed a great hobo story. Which recalls Wilson Mizner's crack at a similar remark in the Brown Derby. "Maybe not," he said, "but they've certainly made a lot of BUM pictures."

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Prospect

PROSPECT, Sept. 11.—(Spl.)—Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Richey returned September 5 from Portland, where they were called by the sudden death of Mrs. Richey's brother, Arthur Seely. Mrs. Richey's mother accompanied them on the return trip and will be their guest for a few days. The community extends sincere sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Carlton and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ulrich are attending the Pendleton roundup this week.

Mrs. Carl Richardson, of Klamath Falls, is spending a fortnight with Mrs. Frances Pearson.

Mr. and Mrs. Meade of California are guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Vic Chapman.

BEND, Sept. 11.—(AP)—A serious fire hazard prevailed in central Oregon forests today with humidity readings as low as 12 percent, far below the danger point. One blaze broke out yesterday in the Deschutes national forest but was halted after it had burned over two acres.

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One.)

results of the drought trip have created within the New Deal political council an entirely different situation than when Mr. Roosevelt embarked upon his past month of aggressive indirect campaigning.

Indeed, the high council is said to have decided, and Mr. Roosevelt has agreed, that he may coast for a while. That, they say, is why the fireside chat carried no greater promise, why the next step remains undetermined, why no further extensions of governmental activities are in store for the immediate future.

Also, it explains what Mr. Roosevelt meant when he laughingly told the newsmen the other day that he might not begin campaigning until after the election is over.

Note—Eternal pessimists have suspected, of course, that the happier hopes of the New Deal high command have been amplified to offset the expected unsatisfactory results of the Maine election Monday and the early returns of the Literary Digest poll. Someone is always ready to take the joy out of life—for Mr. Roosevelt.

Even if the president's campaign never gets under way, he cannot avoid a helpful development now and then, such as the one scheduled currently in Chicago. Senator La Follette is getting the progressives, independents and others of the old La Follette family together for Mr. Roosevelt.

The unannounced purpose is to offset the Coughlin, Lemke and Townsend activities. That is, the La Follette clan is to set up a counter-wedge for Mr. Roosevelt within the left wing groups.

It will have no effective organization outside Wisconsin, and perhaps Minnesota, but somehow progressives always get more public attention than other people—and fewer votes.

Secretary Swanson says the navy is holding maneuvers in the north Pacific "to get accustomed to those waters." The fact is the navy has sailed them often enough in the last few years to know every wave by its first name.

The real reason is, of course, secret. But you may never get a better guess than one that the fleet is going to co-operate with the army in testing a coastal plan of defense involving ultimate loss of Seattle to an enemy.

The military board of strategy has secret sets of plans labeled by colors: "the red plan" of action for this, the "blue plan" of defense for that, and so on. Whatever color this one is will never be generally known. It is nobody's business, except the navy's. But if the fleet should wind up around Seattle and work out a co-operative problem with the army behind the nearby mountains, the local citizenry should not be surprised.

The admirals swore in the deepest language of the deep when a report was published that the fleet intended to go as far as Wake island. What ried them was not what you would suppose. They are not particularly afraid of inspiring diplomatic misunderstandings with Japan. That problem was threshed out a couple of years ago. The last mid-Pacific maneuvers of the fleet stirred very little notice in the Japanese press. But it stirred plenty of activity among American ladies' peace organizations, which charged the navy with baiting for far eastern troubles. The admirals are far more afraid of the ladies than the Japanese.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
September 11, 1926
(It was Saturday)

Pear shipments from valley to date total 1,640 cars.

Although he was not the guilty party involved, a peculiar mistake having been made in by a local traffic cop last Saturday night, R. G. Fowler, county agent and club leader, will devote the remainder of his life to living down the unjust stigma of having his name published in the paper last Monday as being caught double parking his car.

Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey to battle for heavyweight title on the night of September 23. World series games are set for October 2.

Democrats in congress demand "Republican extravagance be stopped, and taxes reduced."

County fair to open and air mail service to start coming week.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 11, 1916
(It was Monday)

Maine goes Republican by good sized majorities. Democratic leaders report "There is nothing discouraging in the results."

Record breaking crowd from all parts of southern Oregon in city to see Barnum & Bailey circus.

Bill Hart in the "Primal Lure" at the Page; Rupert Julian in "Naked Hearts" at the Star.

Second half of taxes due October 5.

J. Frank Hanly of Ohio, prohibition candidate for president, will speak in city next Saturday.

Allies gain German trenches in fierce fighting on the Somme; Bulgars routed by Allies in Macedonia.

Notice.
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County.
In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph P. Gossett, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the above named decedent, has filed herein his final report and account and that Monday, October 12, 1936, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the courthouse in the City of Medford, in said county, has been fixed by the above named Court as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the examination and allowance thereof.

Dated: September 11, 1936.

PORTER J. NEFF,
Administrator of the estate of Joseph P. Gossett, deceased.

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