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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.
Voters too busy to register, now only have until next Saturday to be too busy to register.
SORRY, IF THE SHOE HURT!

From a Letter.
"Editor of the Tribune,
Medford, Oregon
Dear Sir:
The continual harangue of criticism that we read in the Smudge Pot column relative to the old custom of charivari, is decidedly disgusting. It seems that this criticism can only be the prattling of a disappointed, senile old bachelor.

"A SUBSCRIBER."
(Letter postmarked: Gold Hill.)
The football season opened Saturday. The first eleven to outplay the home team, but not the home referee has appeared on the sports horizon.

"Too many are content with a hand-to-mouth existence these days—when it's Uncle Sam's hand."
(Washington Post) — Painful truth item.

Royal Brown of E. Pt. celebrated 73 years in the valley over the weekend. He is a native son, and has subsisted chiefly on fried chicken, an Eagle Point, country sausage of his own making, and what other tidbits he could forage.

"The boys had to dress in girls clothes, and the girls had to wear something funny."
(Muddy Creek Items)—For instance, one of the new 7-coupled fall hats.

In a speech at Albany, N. Y., the Republican nominee for vice-president predicted the New Deal Administration would be "retired in November," and the administration should get "retired out." It may be news to an embattled Democracy to learn they are now busily engaged in ousting themselves. In many circles, it is doubted the Democracy will do a better job of self-elimination than a farmer lifting himself over a fence by his bootstraps, or a citizen spending all his money to save it as recently suggested.

Forest fires, in the Oregon coast regions, with their saddening loss of life and property, prove anew the deer hunting season should be opened by a week of rain, not the best judgment of the game commission in fixing an opening date.

Steps for a "cross-state railroad" continues. It has not yet progressed to the point where every strip of land not occupied by an oil shanty, wants to be the western terminal. However, present indications indicate there will be more western terminals than Crater Lake has "Gateway Cities."

Uncle John Griffin, 83, now sports something on his chin, that with a few artistic swipes of a razor, could be whittled into a North Carolina goatee.

"An efficiency expert is a fellow who is smart enough to tell you how to run your business, and too smart to start one of his own."
(Royal Arcanum News)—Correct.

The fall output of turkeys is coming along fine. They are now fattening up for their Thanksgiving massacre and mastication.

A Neighbor Needs Help!

The Bandon catastrophe comes pretty close home. It has always been a favorite summer resort, with Medfordites; some have owned cottages along the shore, many have spent their summers there; we could name several of our strapping young men and winsome sub-debs, who got their aquatic prowess, and their pink cheeks, as babies, along that picturesque beach of rocks and sand.

And now—it's hard to realize—Bandon is no more. Forest fires swept by a high wind, practically wiped the little town out, last Saturday night in the space of a few hours. Not only was the property damage appalling,—many lost everything they own—but the final death list will probably reach a score.

As usual when sudden and unexpected tragedy devastates a community in this country, the Red Cross is the first to respond. But the Red Cross is not equipped to meet such a major disaster, adequately without financial aid,—and a call for such aid has been sent out, throughout the state and up and down the coast.

THIS call should be met with a ready and hearty response from Medford—and undoubtedly will. Contributions may be sent to the local Red Cross headquarters in the court house, or to any of the city banks. And the sooner they are made, the less delay there will be in extending needed relief, preventing suffering, and in many cases no doubt sickness and death.

Now is the time for those who can make generous contributions to give all they can afford. And those not in a position to give much, to give what they can.

Life is terribly uncertain, it seems particularly uncertain in this disturbed and harassed world at the present time. No community can know when like a bolt from the blue, its day of catastrophe, will come.

Just over the mountains, a neighboring town, is nothing but a heap of ashes and burning embers. It is certainly an opportunity to prove Medford is a good neighbor, and make a practical application of the Golden Rule.

Rabid Partisanship and Votes

THERE are some things we would like to know but probably never will.

To-wit:
How many votes are actually MADE by political speeches? If, there were no political speeches, over the radio or elsewhere, would the result in November be materially different, from what it will be with them?

We have our own idea, what is yours?
The same with newspaper editorials. How many votes are changed by the editorializing of the partisan press,—we mean the consistent ardent and confirmed partisans, those that are today and always have been merely mouthpieces for their respective parties.

If the truth could be known we have an idea it would be startling and not particularly flattering to the newspapers concerned.

For we believe, in hearing political opinions, either from candidates for public office, who are obviously self-interested, or reading them in newspapers which are branded with a certain political label for LIFE, the people, invariably, consciously or subconsciously, consider the source. They don't take such statements at their face value. It is natural they shouldn't. If they are in doubt as to how they will vote, they are eager not for partisan opinions, but information, and information from an unbiased and disinterested source.

WHEN a Republican orator, however, says something favorable about the opposition or vice versa; when a dyed in the wool journalistic supporter for Roosevelt, says something nice about Landon (or again vice versa) we believe the voters who are not set in their opinions, and therefore are the only voters who can be influenced, one way or the other, immediately sit up and take notice.

A case in point is the Kansas City Star, one of the best newspapers in the country, not only enthusiastically for Landon, but largely responsible for the discovery and nomination of the Kansas Governor, as the Republican presidential candidate.

As David Lawrence recently pointed out, the Kansas City Star did not agree with its own candidate, when recently in Minneapolis he criticized the Roosevelt tariff policies, with particular reference to Secretary Hull's reciprocity agreements.

We quote:
"Of course, the agreements are not perfect. Legitimate criticism may be urged against certain details of the methods employed. But by and large, the adoption of the Hull policy seems to this newspaper, one of the really constructive achievements of the New Deal.

"Governor Landon urged some valid objections against the present method of negotiating the agreements and putting them into effect. But imperfect as these methods are, they are infinitely better than the scandalous log-rolling of a general tariff revision by congress—and there is every reason to believe that specific reciprocal treaties or agreements submitted to the senate or to congress would be murdered by highly organized pressure groups.

"Other factors, as well as tariffs, affect foreign trade, as Governor Landon pointed out—exchange restrictions, quotas, the ending of political uncertainties, a general revival of prosperity. Currency stabilization is important.

"The problem must be attacked on many fronts. But as far as tariffs are concerned, the Hull procedure, in the Star's opinion, is the one effective method so far proposed to get the desired results."

Now we maintain, a statement like that, coming from a strong supporter of the Republican candidate, is purely from a political vote-getting standpoint EXTREMELY important. It has inevitably a genuine constructive and far-reaching effect, whereas the orthodox, table-thumping partisan speech has not.

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 (writing 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 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

SERIOUS ERROR IN CARE OF BABY

A healthy, properly fed baby will never need any other laxative than the right food. There is no if or but in that respect. In practice, however, it is telling you, it's your baby. This is a free country. Take my advice or the advice of Mrs. Sumner or Salsrey-gamp if you prefer.

The first dose of physic you give the baby under any circumstances, the beginning of all the trouble you will have from then on. There simply isn't any kind of laxative, physic, cathartic or "aid" you can inflict on your baby which is without a bad after-effect—binding. Castor oil is particularly harmful. It is used only in the treatment of diarrhea, because by its action, it presumably expels or sweeps out offending material and then locks the bowel for a while.

But that is not the main reason why the same parent will carefully avoid resorting to castor oil or other physic without definite or specific prescription by the physician. There would be no harm in looking up the bowel for a day or two or for several days, no dire poisoning or auto-intoxication or other evil consequence. But the administration of any such medicine to a young infant seriously upsets the natural physiological automatic regulation of the digestion in the whole length of the digestive tract and makes the establishment of a good habit of "constipation" get that way.

If the baby's food is too weak, too much water and not enough nutritive material (fat, carbohydrate, protein) of course there will be a constive state.

If the baby does not get enough vitamin B, as already explained in these harangues about the baby business, of course all the digestive processes will be weak and inefficient.

If you want your baby to thrive, to be well and happy and normal, RESIST "HALL" LAXATIVES to give physic, enema or any other alleged "aid" for the "action of the bowel." The peristaltic mechanism is a perfectly adjusted physiological process and the first interference with it is equivalent to adjusting a new watch with a hairpin.

Breast-fed babies usually have two or three soft, smooth, yellow, almost odorless stools a day. Bottled-fed babies have one or two poorly formed, brownish or greenish, slightly malodorous stools daily. Only when the stools contain large lumps or curds or considerable "slime" or mucus is the mother's advice necessary.

Water, cream or fat, syrup, honey, fruit juices, cereal gruels, prunes and other fruits stewed or strained raw are laxative. Manufactured "infant foods" tend to make the baby constive. Even in acute diarrhea, "Cholera infantum" or summer complaint, instead of giving castor oil, give Aromatic Syrup of Rhuibarb (also called Spiced Syrup of Rhuibarb) in the same dose for the same purpose as castor oil.

Twice a day, offer the baby a drink of water—warm at first, after a month or two cool water, between feedings. Just pure drinking water, with nothing added. If he does not take it, he is getting sufficient water in or with his food.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Please suggest what antiseptic you recommend for spraying the nose or throat to prevent catching meningitis, because by its action, it presumably expels or sweeps out offending material and then locks the bowel for a while.

Answer—I do not believe such spraying or gargling prevents such infection. I do believe it is well to try to avoid being caught within conversational spray range of anyone purporting to have a "cold," "grippe," "flu," "sore throat" or "diphtheria." This is explained in booklet "Call It Gri," copy of which will be sent if you ask for it and inclose ten cents and a stamped envelope bearing your address.

Ganglion.
Swelling between wrist bone and cord leading to thumb. Pains severely when I move thumb in certain position. Various clinics applied dry bands, strapping, iodine, baking, no relief. Have had it six months. (L. P. H.)

Answer—This is not a clinic. If it is ganglion (sweeping anew) the cure is removal of sac under local anesthesia. Why not consult a physician who practices under his own name? Baby.

At last, after five years of marriage, which we feared was to be barren, we are blessed. We expect our baby in March. We have a debt of gratitude for your kind advice. (T. D. L.)

Answer—Give the 1/2 stranger a break. Send ten cents and stamped addressed envelope for booklet, "Preparing for Maternity." (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 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
THIS headline, long expected, finally flares from the front page: "France Devalues Currency." Thus the last important stronghold of the old gold standard surrenders.

TWO questions, at this point, arise in our minds:
1. Why did France so long resist devaluation of her currency?
2. Why did she finally surrender?

HERE is the answer to question No. 1:
France, at the time of John Law and his Mississippi Bubble, SUFFERED TERRIBLY from currency devaluation, which is another name for inflation—both meaning reduction of the value of money.

France's fingers were burned so frightfully in this and other experiments with currency devaluation that she has stood out stubbornly against the world-wide tendency toward tinkering with the value of money.

AND here is the answer to question No. 2:
In a world that has gone over largely to soft money, France suffered more severely than she could stand for sticking to hard money.

WHEN you sell to another country, you know, you don't get paid in YOUR OWN MONEY. You take your pay in the money of the country to which you sell, and you then turn around and with this money you buy your bills at home. If your own money costs you too much, you LOSE in the transaction.

That is what has been happening to France.
YOU have read in the papers that France's devaluation of her currency will probably help to stabilize world trade, and thus will be beneficial to the world as a whole.

Immediately you ask: "Why is that?"
WELL, it's something like this:
Devalued currency is essentially similar to WATERED MILK. If everybody is watering his milk EXACTLY the same, the dairy business can go forward on a fairly stable basis, for buyers will know what they are getting. But if one fellow puts a pint of water in each gallon of milk and another puts in a quart while still another sells HONEST MILK just as it comes from the cow, there will be a confusion in the dairy business and trade will suffer.

That, in effect, is the condition that has existed in world trade. One nation has watered its money a little, another has watered it more, while France (and a few minor nations, such as Holland and Switzerland) has been putting in no water at all.

The result has been confusion in international money values, and this confusion has hindered world trade.

FOR some time past, you see, the world has been exchanging milk watered in varying degrees, including that from France which hasn't been watered at all. But now France decides to WATER HER MILK in about the same proportion as others.

That is about all there is to it, and the result (oddly enough) is expected to be beneficial to world trade through removing some of the confusion that has existed.

Communications

Those Pioneer Records.
To the Editor:
I want to say a few words in regard to the claim that was made at the pioneer reunion that Nick Armstrong was the first white boy born in Jacksonville and gives as his date of birth the 20th day of February, 1823. Now it is a well-known fact that there were three white boys born in Jacksonville in 1823, namely, Jim McCully, Bruce Evans and Walter Gore, and if any doubt this they may go to Lisle McCully, that grand old lady, who is probably the oldest native daughter in this county at the present time, and she will show them the record and prove that Jim McCully was born on the 27th day of August, 1822, and explain how the mistake was made in the figures on his tombstone.

Then go to the Gore family and they will give you the correct age of Walter Gore, who was born December 18, 1822, in Jacksonville. I met Bruce Evans in October, 1873, and he said he was born in July, 1822, but I am not sure that he said Jacksonville, but he did say in the Rogue river valley. Now I will say that Edwin Butler and I are the two oldest native sons in Jackson county, and I am not going to give the date of our births as it would give a lot of fellows a chance to bob up and say they were born 10 or 12 years before we were.

Now, in conclusion, I defy anyone in this county to prove that the statements I have made are not correct. JOHN B. GRIFFIN, Medford, September 28.

PORTLAND, Sept. 28.—Power legislation for the completion and operation of Bonneville dam will be taken before congress this winter. Representative Ekwall in an address Monday night before the Oregon Purchasing Agents' society, said.

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

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 29, 1926.
(It was Wednesday.)
Democrats charge "prosperity now existing in nation is unreal," and attack economy policy of President Coolidge.

Circuit Judge C. M. Thomas is endorsed by Southern Oregon Bar association for federal judgeship vacancy.

City bowlers organize for coming season.
Woodmen to dedicate new home here Sunday, with Governor Pierce as the principal speaker.

Population of city based on the number of telephones, is 11,340.
St. Louis Cardinals and New York Yankees to start world series games October 2.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 29, 1916.
(It was Friday.)
No reply from Republicans to challenge of Judge Kelly and Porter Neff for a debate on political issues of the day.

Jackson county wins first prize for farm displays at the state fair.
Hunters warned law prohibiting shooting firearms on highways was strictly enforced.

President Wilson in speech at Long Branch, N. J., declares "a Republican victory in November means America will enter the war."
Col. Nims takes over Medford postmastership.

British losses in World war average 3,800 killed and wounded daily.

F. R. WILL LAUNCH DRIVE WITH BLOW AT G. O. P. TONIGHT

(Continued from Page One.)
campaign paraphernalia, including a twin set of loud speakers. Originally described as covering only state questions, the first Roosevelt post-convention speech to be given a definite political label by the White House was said by presidential associates today to be of national significance.

They asserted the president would lay a general foundation for later specific talks on agriculture, finances and relief, and probably have something to say on several issues raised by Governor Alf M. Landon, Republican candidate.

The president worked late last night on his manuscript. He also telegraphed Governor Charles H. Martin of Oregon he had instructed "all federal agencies to render whatever assistance possible, in connection with forest fires in that state. Experts say better bacon is obtained from quickly grown pigs. The Irish Free State has traveling motion picture theaters.



(Continued from Page One.)

home. A presidential campaign is under way here. The French could not possibly rate the agreement too high to suit Mr. Morgenthau. As far as he is concerned, they can call it the step which saved the world from collapse, and give him credit for it.

If the stenographic notes on the three weeks of advance dickerings were known, you would have a better understanding of Mr. Morgenthau's sigh of relief in announcing that the gentlemen were still gentlemen 24 hours after the agreement was reached.

Money manipulating is a rough game, and the negotiations were not anything like paraded.

For example, the insiders say British have out until the last two days. She was very reluctant to go into anything that would keep sterling at its pegged relationship with the dollar. Frankly, the British assert the dollar is undervalued. If Britain could have figured us into an agreement not to devalue further, she could have led the pound and franc sag together and reaped a strong advantage. Not only would the British have been benefited, but they would have been in a better bargaining position when the serious arrangements for permanent stabilization begin. (A slightly cheaper pound permits nations to buy British goods at a discount below American goods.)

More than a suspicion exists that Mr. Morgenthau brought the British around running, by a neat little maneuver. It is said he withdrew support from the tottering franc and let the British treasury holding a sack full which had been purchased pending some agreement.

Whether or not this is accurate, it will afford you an accurate insight into the difficulties ahead in working out a stabilization agreement which will be fair and final.

The final wording of the not-to-be-cutting agreement had been finally reached. The British prime minister had okayed it. So had the president of France. But Mr. Roosevelt was at Hyde Park still studying the debt wording of it.

Into Treasury Secretary Morgenthau's office came a representative of the French embassy, excited as only a Frenchman can be when a bargain is hearing an end. He was out of breath and gasped something substantially as follows:
"Mr. secretary, I have received a cablegram from my government. It says it is getting late in Paris—it is now after eleven o'clock there—and the president of France is three—He wishes to go to bed."

General Mr. Morgenthau agreed this was a rather grave matter. He sent a short message to Hyde Park on his private wire, saying the French president was tired and wished to go to bed. He asked for instructions.

President Roosevelt promptly approved the draft of the announcement and sent along, among other suggestions, his best official wishes to the president of France for a good night's sleep.

Ye Poets Corner

FOREST FIRES
(By Elroy W. Anderson.)
A cigarette carelessly flipped,
A campfire left burning low,
Is just why the country is gripped
In flames that destroy as they go!
Some people will never give thought,
While others—just don't seem to care,
By such desolation brought,
And picturesque hills are made bare.
Ashes of beautiful cities,
Is all that is left there to tell,
Mingled with bodies of people,
All charred in this horrible HELL!

Those who go into the forest,
Please don't for one moment forget,
Death and Destruction may follow
From a carelessly flipped cigarette.
The Hawaiian Islands have no snakes.
There are about 35,000 foxes in Alaska fox ranches.

WEATHER STRIP
for doors and windows
keeps out dust and dirt.

BIG PINES LUMBER CO.
Phone 1

WATCH WEDNESDAY'S MAIL TRIBUNE
FOR IMPORTANT OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT
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NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—There was a vivid recollection of real life triumph and tragedy of the stage when they buried the roly-poly and cherubic Nikita Balleff, of the famed Chauve Souris, in Bellevue's tomb south of the city.



Balleff was still performing in a South-when stricken. He had but one trick. That was his strutting exploitation of "The March of the Wooden Soldiers." A tune that sets feet a-tingle wherever heard, and Balleff made the most of it.

He paraded it in New York more than a year, then in every large city in America and across the European continent and back several times. He had at one time a fortune of \$500,000 in safety box cash. But eventually his wooden soldiers became worn out tops, and Balleff a Paillasse.

Like many improvident idealists, he thought success would go on forever. He lived on a grand scale, a charming host to Russian refugees and titled pick-thanks. Always good for a touch, this bland, smiling little man. But not many came to him in his hour of dolor.

And there was scant comment on another figure in the Broadway from a star world who passed from the scene at the same time as Balleff. I refer to White, the pioneer photographer. The first to introduce the flash light, then a dangerous experiment that matured and blinded. Readers of theater news learned to know that identification as a picture, "Photo by White Studio." Two others I recall were Byron and Barney. But White seemed better known and his full stage enlargements graced many lobbies. He paved the way for the Cecil Beaton and other deluxe lensmen who now merely touch a button to achieve art with the elegant A.

I somehow do not laugh over my reading as once. But the other day the usually grave Times in a chuckle facetiously inspired a pamphlet. I cannot tell just why and likely few other mouthchurners would curl upward. Yes I chuckled when it editorialized "It was a great advantage to a Republican orator if he could bring to the platform white-haired and life-long Democrats who had at last seen the error of his ways and turned to the true party faith." A convert, in other words, in the Billy Sunday style. But the writer of this unexpected mirth made the mistake

We all make—having said the thing he goes on to say it again and again. We who write are wont to repeat and thus evade the edge of bright expression. Rare indeed the writer who "hits and runs." Booth Tarkenton is about the only one who says it and never refers to it again.

Newspaper fellows show a better-than-average knowledge of English, naturally. But I don't know that they ought to upbraid others for being less proficient. To many educated people, approximate sounds and constructions are considered near enough, and in matters other than English such persons may express intellectual status in their newspaper columns as easily as the other day a great scientist on the air said EPOCHAL for EPOCHAL. A fellow in our burg excused himself from a dance with a young lady one night, saying his collar was "brigating" his neck. Invariably he said "oomie" for "comet." A Malapropah attitude may merely mean the offender does not think it worth while to dig out the exactitudes.

Few actors can fool around with indifference to audiences. Noel Coward accomplishes it to a degree. Low Holts at times has an irritating nonchalance. The Barrymores—Ethel and John—expressed a boyish-tidily. But Lionel, more unbending, has endured longer and is far the more popular of the Royal Family. In the old Winter Garden days there was an outfit eager to please—Jolson, Florence Moore, George Munro and Harry Fox. Yet among them was a performer with extreme diffidence. I refer to Melville Ellis. Perhaps to say that was what the piano, he didn't give a whoop whether anyone remained or not—but nobody ever thought of leaving.

An old, but still good, story via radio today. It was one the moond and wry-necked, Rubie Masquard used to tell. The locale, Haverhill, Mass. The Browns were playing the Greens during a wet season with the river out of banks cutting into left field. A player hit a long one to deep left. The outfielder went back for it—his hand and ball shooting simultaneously into the stream. Then he threw the runner out at third with a mackerel!

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ROGERS FUND GIVEN TO CRIPPLED YOUNG

PORTLAND, Sept. 28.—(AP)—Will Rogers—if he were alive—would rather aid crippled children than see some monuments built. Clarence E. R. Rogow, David Rogow, Mich. "Big Boy" Rogow, and others who were the late humanitarian would have done with the funds contributed for a memorial fund for him.

A quarter of the two million dollars contributed has gone to the Will Rogers Memorial hospital at Sganaco Lake, and the remainder to the aid of crippled children.