

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 15.

14-21-22 N. W. 1st St.

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor.

ERNEST R. OILSTAD, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily, one year.....\$8.00

Daily, six months.....\$4.50

Daily, one month.....\$1.00

By Carrier, in Advance: Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on highways.

Daily, one year.....\$8.00

Daily, six months.....\$4.50

Daily, one month.....\$1.00

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford.

Official Paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS.

MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

Advertising Representatives:

M. C. MOORE & COMPANY

Office in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Political nabobs and big-wigs pre-announced on the air over the week-end, and a number of contradictory statements were noted on both sides by the eager listeners.

John Mann is again in the midst of an anniversary. Tempo fight.

Bob Hammond is now a rural resident. However, he has not lived in the country long enough to report he will get nothing for his hay.

Eleven boys were successfully extricated from a four-passenger auto Wed. pm., after school. The extraction required 475 mins.

H. Bosworth of Mahoneyville transacted his in this burg Fri.

Badminton and bowling are now vying with golf, as a sport among the men-folk. The women stay home and knit, while they trivel.

Herb Carlton of the Plouffe Rock area towed Fri. and reports his fall work all done.

Voters rushed to the ches all last week to register. They have nothing to do now but vote Nov. 3, and many will not make it. Voters are not very mad, so far.

The sheriff's boy Geo. has set sail upon the sea of matrimony.

E. Ulrich, the Prospect mountain-william, came to town Thurs. just to be coming.

The leaves of the trees are now wearing their brightest colors, and it is annoying the way they clutter up the lawns.

The Elks cat made a bulldog which he hadn't disturbed his snore last Tues. Every hour on the cat stood straight out, ready to be counted.

G. Iversen, the carpenter, is busy hammering home nails and arguments.

The Older Girls not wielding knitting needles are putting up cucumbers and making catsup.

The regular Mon. eve. wrestling will infuriate customers again this week.

Faces of GSC alumni lengthened by the 35-7 USC. walloping, are all back to normal.

Both "Handies" and "Knockies" have been cast into outer darkness by local wits of all sizes.

Par-fighted citizens are beginning to look ahead and make arrangements for something to burn in their fire-places later on.

The Democratic candidate for US senator went through Thurs. in a trailer, without speaking.

Pictures of candidates for office adorn phone poles, for autists to note as they drive past, so fast the phone pole looks like a toothpick.

A number have colds they cannot cure—even with the state saloon open.

Florida Bill Gates is still in Indiana, but is due home. Len Carpenter is also still in the effete east.

Turkeys are now fat enough to steal.

Money is more plentiful here, several allege they notice.

The warm weather has been fine for the tomato growers, also the tomatoes.

The boys and girls serpentine Fri. pm. for a football game. Ed Kirtley made a speech, in which he predicted the visitors would have to overcome everything but the Republican party and a couple of main event wrestlers.

Roseburg Police Busy

ROSEBURG, Ore., Oct. 3.—(AP)—The Roseburg city police was kept busy last night by reports of three automobile thefts between 9 p.m. and midnight. Officers announced this morning, however, that the cars had all been recovered.

Favor Constitution

SEASIDE, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Guest speakers at the annual convention of the Oregon State Bar association yesterday voiced strong sentiment in favor of the constitution.

"These Whom the Gods"---

ARE the leaders of the Republican party just plain dumb? If not, then how can one explain their action in putting former President Hoover on the air; and not taking that whirlwind dervish of political ineptitude Colonel Knox, off.

There is no question whatever, that a goodly portion of the independent vote (and that is the only vote that counts in this campaign) rushes over to the Roosevelt camp, every time the high-powered editor of the Chicago Daily News, paws and snorts and bellows, like the bull of Bashan, into the nearest microphone.

As for Mr. Hoover, the sage of Palo Alto—oh me, oh my!—an estimable gentleman—yes; sincere, patriotic; conscientious;—but as out of step with the political times, as the ex-Sultan of Sulu; and even a greater genius for saying the wrong thing, than President Roosevelt's recognized genius for saying the right thing. And then the inevitable connotation of the Hoover name, with the wants and sufferings and fears, that, rightly or wrongly in the public mind, will always be associated with his administration. Even granting he has been made the sacrificial goat,—has never received the credit he deserves,—that doesn't alter the fact he is the heaviest political liability the G. O. P. elephant could have to bear,—and the old pachyderm doesn't feel any too frisky as it is. Why load him up with Herbert at this critical time!

AS for Colonel Knox it is difficult to be entirely parliamentary, regarding the table-thumping representative of the Republican firm after his Pittsburgh speech, which just preceded that of the president on Thursday night.

We have heard some comments to the effect the man is crazy. We don't believe that is it. More likely he is just mad,—not in the pathological but the generic sense—mad at the way things are going, and when a man like the colonel gets mad he is mad and he stays mad.

To announce ONCE, that because of the Roosevelt administration, no savings account and no insurance policy is safe, was bad enough, but to repeat such an absurd and dangerous statement the second time and glory in it, simply surpasses the limit of human comprehension.

As we see it, the only explanation can be a combination of bad temper and desperation. For with insurance company executives publicly announcing their companies were never in better financial condition; with the records showing that for the first time in over half a century, there hasn't been a bank failure in the United States for 12 months, what other explanation can be offered?

WELL, whatever the explanation this retention of Colonel Knox, and introduction of former President Hoover, into the active campaign, should certainly remove all doubt, in the mind of any impartial observer, as to the true reactionary character of the Republican party AS A WHOLE, at the present time.

If this were not true, there would be such an outcry against the retention of Knox, and the introduction of Hoover, from Republican ranks, that the big boys really in control would run for their dugouts for shelter.

The situation only confirms a statement made by a veteran political observer at the Cleveland convention, which at the time the present writer was naive enough to question:

"Sure Landon and the Kansas Progressives, are going to win without a fight, the Old Guard want Alfie for window-dressing. That's good practical politics, as long as their votes make it possible, and they keep their hands on the reins of control."

The Final Word

THE New York Herald-Tribune is one of the most bitter and unrelenting critics of President Roosevelt. Its chief political writer is Ernest K. Lindley, who for many weeks has been travelling with Governor Landon, and reporting his speeches to Herald-Tribune readers.

Lindley likes Landon, and from a Republican standpoint has been an entirely satisfactory press agent. He doesn't question the Kansas governor's innate sincerity, finds him a gentleman of considerable charm, and gladly concedes the liberality of his political outlook.

But as an individual Lindley supports the present administration, has written two or three books on Roosevelt, and makes no bones of the fact he will vote for Roosevelt on November 3d.

THIS brief outline is given to remove any suspicion that Lindley is a partisan and bigoted supporter of the administration and the New Deal, when he says anything favorable to Roosevelt, it must be taken as just so much more partisan applause. If Lindley were not a brilliant student of politics, a highly competent and discriminating political critic,—too informed, broad-minded and objective to allow his personal feelings to govern his formal opinions,—he wouldn't hold the job he has, with one of America's leading Republican newspapers, overnight.

WE commented a few days back on the charge made against the president that he has, in his speeches, been guilty of appealing to class prejudice. Since then we have finished Mr. Lindley's most recent book entitled "Half Way With Roosevelt"—to our mind the most convincing impartial and intelligent analysis of the present political situation, that the 1936 campaign has produced.

And just before the end of the book, the author takes up this charge of raising class prejudice, disposing of it so effectively, expressing the views of this paper so clearly,—that we are quoting it herewith, as what we regard as the FINAL word on the subject.

We quote:

"Mr. Roosevelt has been accused of raising class issues... there seems to be general agreement in this country that a class system is undesirable. But the first step toward the solution of any problem is the recognition of its existence. The complaint that class feelings have been aroused, suggest to a reasonable person that we have a class system. The complaintants apparently think they can affect a cure, or postpone death, by reviling the patient for exhibiting symptoms of the disease. When the disease is remedied no one will have further occasion to complain about its distressing symptoms. If the complaintants will even go so far as to help in applying a few poultices—out of realization that their own existence depends upon the patient's survival—they might find his symptoms less annoying."

"Mr. Roosevelt has tried in a gentle manner to remind the people on top that they are part of the social organism, and that their existence depends upon its existence. He has tried to

force a beam or two of realistic light through their illusions that their wealth and power were created wholly by themselves, that they can survive independently of the rest of society; that because they feel fine, everybody else does. That is called inflaming class prejudice, I suppose, for the same reason the men who try to put OUT fires are called FIREMEN!"

That's all. But isn't it ENOUGH!

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 (typing 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.

THE VITAMIN TREATMENT OF CHRONIC ARTHRITIS

Two cases of arthritis included by chance in a group under treatment for hay fever showed extraordinary improvement in the first month of treatment. The physician conducting the experiment had decided to test the treatment on arthritis sufferers who were not subject to hay fever or asthma. This clinical test, which after all was made on their own patients and patients of their colleagues throughout the country. All of the reports available to date indicate that the new treatment is neither a specific for arthritis nor adequate by itself in all cases, but when properly administered in combination with whatever other measures may be indicated in the individual case, this vitamin treatment deserves the attention of every victim of arthritis and his physician.

Briefly defined, the new treatment consists in daily doses of 200,000 units of vitamin D, which must be taken for months. If no definite improvement occurs within the first month, the daily dose is thereafter 300,000 units. If no improvement in the second month, the daily dose thereafter is 400,000 units of vitamin D. Most of the good results are observed when the dose is 300,000 or 500,000 units daily. In some cases marked improvement occurs within the first three weeks, but in any case the vitamin treatment must be continued three months before the individual case may be fairly judged refractory. Some patients have taken more than 1,000,000 units of vitamin D daily for short periods before they began to improve, and in no instance has there been any serious ill effects such as we formerly imagined might ensue from such heavy dosage of vitamin D. The physician adjusts the dosage to obviate mild disturbances which may occur in a few hypersensitive patients. All of the technical information in reference to this treatment is available to physicians everywhere.

As it is impossible for a patient to take enough vitamin D in any natural form, it is necessary to employ synthetic vitamin D in this treatment. There are half a dozen high potency vitamin D preparations available, developed by different processes, but all equally potent and all standardized by biological assay. As far as I know there is no reason to prefer any particular high potency vitamin D preparation, save only the

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Vasectomy

In your opinion would vasectomy performed on a man thirty years old change his mental or physical characteristics? (A. A.)

Answer—No.

Dry Mouth

Troubled with dry mouth when I sleep. Is there any remedy you can suggest? (Miss M. W.)

Answer—Probably due to mouth breathing. Have physician make nose and throat examination and treat obstruction of breathing passages. This applies equally to snoring.

Weeping Spleen

Ten year old daughter has weeping spleen on back of wrist. Our doctor said leave it alone and it will go away in time. But it has not done so. We are told it will have to be operated on. Tried keeping it taped, but no results except to make hand sore. (G. McG.)

Answer—The lump may be readily removed, sac and all, by dissection under local anesthesia. Nothing less is worth while. Ancient way was to rupture sac by sharp tap on lump with sack of book, then keep it compressed with suitable pad and bandage for week. Sometimes this seemed to work. I had one for ten years. Never got up grit to bring it to book. Eventually it disappeared. Mine was not larger than an almond but sometimes it ached like a melon.

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, Oct. 3.—One of those gloom-dripping mornings when ordinarily I like to close the door to the study, draw the blinds, slump on the desk and have a swell cry.

Smile at anyone who looks in through my tears as much as to say: "Don't mind me. Just another broken spoke on life's wheel!"

All the scenery is set for such a lachrymal breakdown but, try as I may, I can't think up a good tear-jerker. I'm not the type to sit down and bellow without rhyme or reason. I'm more the Emotional Crier. Properly stirred, everybody has to take to the life-boats.

The only thing that occurs as a cry to me is my long, futile howl growl. The more I get—Look! See that saucer of candy, now where is it?—the skinner I become. In the dark here you can't distinguish me from the curtain pole. People often pass me and murmur: "Death Taking a Holiday!"

My rather tipped beam at 300. I've tried his custom of washing down a cut of pie with a crock of cream for breakfast and the next result is a trip to the tailor to have him take in the slack in my clothes. A pound of butter a day is just a nick-knack for me.

When I go alone to a restaurant—my heartbeat seems to have become ahammed of my gluttony and I have to go alone—I bend the waiter's arches bringing me vitties. Generally he will inquire archly—yes, see, his arches are still bothering him—

There's Frank McIntyre, the actor. He shares my name. I don't see why I can't share his poundage. He has enough to spare to make two Odd McIntyres and a couple of midgets. When he walks along the street people glance for the truck number. And when I walk the same street people have to look twice to see anything. The way I have to pick my way over the sidewalk gratings for fear of falling through makes me mince along like a steer. A dash of lavender!

When I raid the ice box, do I spear a little of this and a smidgin of that, like most midnight samplers? Not by a jugful. I go the distance. When Mother Hubbard sees her cup-

"How many will be in your party, sir?" And when I tell him I'm eating solitary he has to rush to the kitchen to jab back his eyes. Often I draw a crowd on the side lines just to watch and make book. But the more I eat, the thinner I grow. Glance at those cheek hollows. You could hide a kitten in either.

Here, for instance, is an average winter breakfast: bowl of cereal covered with sliced bananas and cream, three eggs, golden side heaven, five links of Major Dickson's Hell and Maria sausages, a side order of fresh potatoes, a saucer of jam, a quart pitcher of milk and a plate of buttered toast. In summer I taper off a bit and have the toast unbuttered. The garbage boys have long since stopped calling at our back door. No leavings. No swell swell.

There's Frank McIntyre, the actor. He shares my name. I don't see why I can't share his poundage. He has enough to spare to make two Odd McIntyres and a couple of midgets. When he walks along the street people glance for the truck number. And when I walk the same street people have to look twice to see anything. The way I have to pick my way over the sidewalk gratings for fear of falling through makes me mince along like a steer. A dash of lavender!

When I raid the ice box, do I spear a little of this and a smidgin of that, like most midnight samplers? Not by a jugful. I go the distance. When Mother Hubbard sees her cup-

board the next day it's as bare as a front-row Paradise cutie. And these forays take place about twice a week—not once a season. It may be a coincidence, but I notice the cook keeps the dog biscuits out of reach on the top shelf. And the other day she boiled a bowl of potatoes and set them away to chill for salad next day. That would be the fine and dandy evening I got home late after watching a wrestling match between Clark Gable and Jean Harlow—nothing so fatiguing as modern love!—and, at 10:11, I peeked into the ice box just on an off chance. There were the cold potatoes. That is, they were there for about 10 minutes and down the hatch. Nobody can go places with cold potatoes like I. I don't even stop to salt and pepper them. My notion of a midnight spread—that and a left-over dish of cream gravy to sop. Cold gravy that has formed a thick scum, sprinkled with a little grated onion and flecked with chili sauce. Men, that's what I call boarding!

But where I really burst into full bloom is at one of those buffet affairs. The Hunt Breakfast! Named for me because late comers have to hunt for something to eat. I'm a buffet snaffer. While the hot-toasty waiters for their forks over the dishes in polite indecision, I have snaffled a plateful, wolfed it and stand about with the cat-swallowed-the-canary expression as though I hadn't had a bite. Anyway Jeppon, my foodie piece! It's the time of day to stick up a few grocery boys delivering stuff about the building. I have not had a smidgin to eat for more than an hour.

Remember this treatment was discovered by chance, is not specific, requires supervision of the physician, and does not take the place of or interfere with other standard measures. We do not know as yet just how the improvement is brought about. But there it is. It's the patient's gamble.

Almost daily the people read and hear Candidate Knox's words of woe. Therefore we think they ought also to listen to Publisher Knox. So we quote from an advertisement for his Chicago paper which he has just published in Printer's Ink, an advertising trade publication:

"Here in Chicago, the world's second largest market, storekeepers are getting back their pre-depression smiles. People are milling in the streets—with crisp new packages under their arms. Cash registers jingling. Trucks clunking. And between the banks of Michigan Ave. the old Gold Street of shiny new autos is at high speed. Chicago is showing more comeback, faster than any spot on the map!"

It would seem that Candidate Knox isn't entirely honest in what he tells the voters whose ballots he solicits, or else that Publisher Knox isn't quite honest in what he tells the advertisers whose patronage he seeks. They both can't be right—New York Times-Telegram.

IN TRUMPET TONES.

The president of the United States on Tuesday night threw the gauntlet at all who would wreck democracy.

In one of the most magnificent political essays of modern times—and by this is meant politics in its broader meaning—the president first defined democracy, and then lashed out at its foes, who are to be found in both high and low estate.

The Tuesday night address from Syracuse should be preserved and proclaimed as an historic document, as beacon to this nation of democratic peoples and to the Democratic party itself. Delivered in a clear, ringing voice, its depth and power struck across the nation with force and effectiveness. It must have brought strength to the faltering, it must have given courage to the fearful, and it must have as effectively warned and discouraged those who would overthrow true Americanism for foreign "isms."

Many times before, when the nation was recovering from the economic ills and evils inherited from those administrations that failed to "maintain contact between statecraft and reality," President Roosevelt has brought courage and heart to the nation. Many times, when the dark clouds of stress and trouble reared uglier than ever above the horizon, he has pointed to the brighter and better way ahead, to hope and to the way beyond the shadows to the firmer and happier path. He found the way out when the way out was needed. He directed the nation from one of its most crucial periods in history, when economic rebellion threatened, to a new period of prosperity and security. And, like the good doctor who instills new and revived faith in his patients while correcting his ills, Mr. Roosevelt restored the faith of his people as he corrected their social and economic ills.

But of all the addresses this courageous president has given his people, of all the accountings and explanations he has given them, none has stood out as ringing more true

to national ideals than that of Tuesday night.—(Portland Journal.)

to national ideals than that of Tuesday night.—(Portland Journal.)

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, in his Syracuse speech Tuesday night, took sharp note of charges that communists will support the New Deal. He said:

"I have not sought, I do not seek, I repudiate the support of any advocate of communism or of any other alien 'ism' which would by fair means or foul change our American democracy."

THAT statement is absolutely true. No intelligent person in the United States doubts even a word of it. President Roosevelt doesn't seek and DOESN'T WANT the support of communists. Even Mr. Farley, to whom a vote is a vote, no matter where it comes from, doesn't seek and doesn't want the avowed support of communists.

Open support of communism would be the kiss of death. No candidate, in the United States of America, could hope to survive it.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT isn't a communist. He has no leanings toward communism. He abhors, probably, practically everything that communism stands for.

If he has been charged with it (or at least pink) sympathies, it is because he is an OPPORTUNIST, and opportunism has led him to seek the support of the have-nots as against the haves because shrewd political judgment tells him that the have-nots are so much more numerous.

President Roosevelt is a clever politician, and besides is cocksure of his ability to "handle" people. So he tells himself that it is not only shrewd politics to cater to the have-nots but is SAFE as well, because he figures he will be able to handle the radical support he attracts to himself and prevent it from going too far.

OPPORTUNISM has led him to surround himself with crackpots such as Tugwell, but no sane person even thinks of accusing President Roosevelt of leanings toward communism. It is plain to be seen, from the biting emphasis which he placed upon his words at Syracuse, that he is disturbed by charges of communistic support.

STILL, the fact remains (and will not be denied by any person of careful judgment) that as between Roosevelt and the New Deal, on one side and the Landon program on the other, communists in this country will be inclined to support the New Deal.

That is a fact that is hard to get around.

Librarian Injured

SALEM, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Robinson Spencer, 54, head librarian at Willamette university and formerly with the University of Washington, suffered a fractured leg and other serious body injuries when struck by an automobile last night at a street intersection here.

Game Expert to Wyoming

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—(AP)—George R. Wells, for ten years director of two Oregon state game farms, has been named superintendent of game farms in Wyoming. Gene M. Simpson, chief of the work in this state, announced yesterday.

SAINT ANN'S ALTAR SOCIETY will give a Chicken Dinner Sunday afternoon, serving from 1 to 6 at Parish hall. Dinner 50c.

COATS

you would want to wear \$19.95 — \$29.75

ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN

Flight East Protests

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Resisting eastern opposition to western reclamation projects, the Portland chamber of commerce will send a special delegation to the National Reclamation congress at Spokane next month to boost for undertakings on the Pacific coast.

It cannot be true, but capital newsmen claim to have discovered a senator who does not want publicity. And he is not only a senator but chairman of one of those investigating committees, the chief purpose of which has always been publicity.

Chairman Loneragan of the senatorial campaign investigating committee will meet the press, and when he does, he wants to put out a written statement. Recently he reluctantly discussed a meeting of his committee and suggested that in the future all questions be submitted to him in writing. He was not trying to suppress information, but he just was not seeking publicity.

A movement is afoot to put him in the Smithsonian.

STILL, the fact remains (and will not be denied by any person of careful judgment) that as between Roosevelt and the New Deal, on one side and the Landon program on the other, communists in this country will be inclined to support the New Deal.

That is a fact that is hard to get around.

Librarian Injured

SALEM, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Robinson Spencer, 54, head librarian at Willamette university and formerly with the University of Washington, suffered a fractured leg and other serious body injuries when struck by an automobile last night at a street intersection here.

Game Expert to Wyoming

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—(AP)—George R. Wells, for ten years director of two Oregon state game farms, has been named superintendent of game farms in Wyoming. Gene M. Simpson, chief of the work in this state, announced yesterday.

SAINT ANN'S ALTAR SOCIETY will give a Chicken Dinner Sunday afternoon, serving from 1 to 6 at Parish hall. Dinner 50c.

COATS

you would want to wear \$19.95 — \$29.75

ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN

Flight East Protests

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Resisting eastern opposition to western reclamation projects, the Portland chamber of commerce will send a special delegation to the National Reclamation congress at Spokane next month to boost for undertakings on the Pacific coast.

It cannot be true, but capital newsmen claim to have discovered a senator who does not want publicity. And he is not only a senator but chairman of one of those investigating committees, the chief purpose of which has always been publicity.

Chairman Loneragan of the senatorial campaign investigating committee will meet the press, and when he does, he wants to put out a written statement. Recently he reluctantly discussed a meeting of his committee and suggested that in the future all questions be submitted to him in writing. He was not trying to suppress information, but he just was not seeking publicity.

A movement is afoot to put him in the Smithsonian.

STILL, the fact remains (and will not be denied by any person of careful judgment) that as between Roosevelt and the New Deal, on one side and the Landon program on the other, communists in this country will be inclined to support the New Deal.

That is a fact that is hard to get around.

Librarian Injured

SALEM, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Robinson Spencer, 54, head librarian at Willamette university and formerly with the University of Washington, suffered a fractured leg and other serious body injuries when struck by an automobile last night at a street intersection here.

Game Expert to Wyoming

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—(AP)—George R. Wells, for ten years director of two Oregon state game farms, has been named superintendent of game farms in Wyoming. Gene M. Simpson, chief of the work in this state, announced yesterday.

SAINT ANN'S ALTAR SOCIETY will give a Chicken Dinner Sunday afternoon, serving from 1 to 6 at Parish hall. Dinner 50c.

COATS

you would want to wear \$19.95 — \$29.75

ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN

Flight East Protests

PORTLAND, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Resisting eastern opposition to western reclamation projects, the Portland chamber of commerce will send a special delegation to the National Reclamation congress at Spokane next month to boost for undertakings on the Pacific coast.

It cannot be true, but capital newsmen claim to have discovered a senator who does not want publicity. And he is not only a senator but chairman of one of those investigating committees, the chief purpose of which has always been publicity.

Chairman Loneragan of the senatorial campaign investigating committee will meet the press, and when he does, he wants to put out a written statement. Recently he reluctantly discussed a meeting of his committee and suggested that in the future all questions be submitted to him in writing. He was not trying to suppress information, but he just was not seeking publicity.

A movement is afoot to put him in the Smithsonian.

STILL, the fact remains