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Ye Smudge Pot. A farm near Buhl, Idaho, is being swallowed by itself, from causes not yet definitely determined.

Japan's undeclared war on China has now advanced to the stage where the suburbs of Shanghai are a battlefield.

The squelched press. "We could tell a story on a certain town farmer who became lost in the horse woods in a ditch between two of his wheat fields."

A lawyer, in defense of pin-ball machines, quotes the Scriptures, but learned counsel forgets to compare the 'take' to tithes.

Stab in Head Survived. TARBORO, N. C. (UP)—A young negro here is reported making a miraculous recovery from a wound in which a knife was driven into his head up to the hilt.

Editorial Correspondence

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13.—We would like to stick around here until the congress adjourns, for to an outlander from the unshaved wilderness, it is fascinating to be a keyhole peeker at the federal "merry-go-round."

It's odd about hunches. We had no inside information at all, and there was no reason to believe there would be anything of particular interest when the senate convened yesterday noon.

That acidulous and weather-beaten old cockatoo from Texas, Vice-President Garner, took his seat, and rapped for order. The senators found their places more quickly than usual, and the buzz of conversation died down almost immediately.

Senator Ashurst of Arizona proceeded to explain that there was an honored and unbroken precedent, that the senate never refused confirmation of one of its own members to the Supreme Bench.

That, we grant, is a very inadequate description of the event. For it wasn't a matter of words or action, as much as feeling.

This is written before the senate convenes at noon. The general idea is the nomination will be opposed on technical not personal grounds.

The real objection to Senator Black will probably not be mentioned in the senate. After all the upper house, is first, last and all the time an exclusive club, and has its traditions to be maintained.

Mrs. Black and her small son happened to sit directly in front of us in the gallery. An attractive woman, in her middle thirties, well dressed, highly elated of course, Senator LaFollette sent her a note of congratulation from the floor, which she read and then turned over to the young boy to decipher.

Speaking of judicial confirmations there is still some hitch regarding the federal judgeship for Oregon. Claude McCulloch of Klamath Falls got the appointment, but has been called to Washington for investigation by the senate committee headed by Borah.

Have to hand it to the taxicabs of this place. Haven't been able to figure out how they can stay in business. From the capital to this hotel must be two or three miles at the very least, and the charge is 30 cents!

Met Our Walter (Pierce) jogging laboriously in the tunnel corridor from the house to the senate. He had his coat on his arm suspenders on rampant and a look of such sadness and fatigue on his aging face, that we hadn't the heart to make him feel worse by greeting him and making him stop.

The outstanding feature of the Anti-Lynching bill debate, has been the heat and passion of the southern senators who oppose it. There is no fake about it,—not for a minute,—the boys from south of the Mason and Dixon line are going to fight this measure to the death, and put everything they have in it.

yet while these southern senators all deny that this is what they do, boil down their attitude to the essentials, and they do NOTHING ELSE! They talk a lot about states rights, the civil war and the Sacred Constitution (Borah assisting them of course) but what they REALLY say is this:

And they MEAN it—every word of it. Even such a fine old statesman as Carter Glass of Virginia, got so enraged and aroused yesterday that we feared he would end his admirable career right there—with a stroke.

Personal Health Service. Signed reports pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to be disclosed unless authorized by the patient.

NOT FOR NUTS IS THE SMOOTH DIET. If you eat no coarse foods with fiber, skins, seeds or gristle; if you avoid salads with celery, cucumbers and pine-apple, also many of the green vegetables...

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. How to Breathe. Much interested in your article on stomach breathing exercises. Answer—Aw, now, call it whatever you like, but please don't put your words in my mouth.

NEW YORK Daily by Day. NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—In the manner of Arnold Bennett's journal: One never thinks of a native Hawaiian reading an American column.

It was a day in October four years ago. The other night in the same theatre Hoover was again shown and the house exploded in wild applause.

The subject of witches has always fascinated me. We had two stooped, hook-nosed ladies in our town with piercing eyes who suggested riding away on brooms.

People I have liked for the long pull have been polite but not too friendly first meeting. Friendships should ripen. Will Rogers used to say the thoroughbred dog invariably sniffs a stranger and backs away.

I know a writer, sympathetic with the blind and wanting to write a story about them, who handed his eyes for a week to get the sensation. At the end of the week he had experienced such compensatory reaction he had a nervous crack-up.

Once a week, I shove things aside to do a Sunday piece. Something different. A fly last in a butcher shop. Or the clock with a dead pan face. Today, a gigantic idea: The antiquated, with but a single thought: Quins sparked as one. A Pa they do not know. And a Ma the photographers shun. But it's too hot for elaboration.



(Continued from Page One)

investigator. And thereby hangs a tale, too. But back to the week's lobby story.

When the southern agriculture commissioners arrived in Washington a week ago, Mr. Westbrook took them in charge. There were at least 12 different proposals, aimed at providing a cure for the sick cotton price, brought to town.

The colonel stepped up, mentioned the necessity for speed and proceeded to give an example of it. In no time, he had hollered down the proposals to three, and had the commissioners agreeing on them.

This settled, Mr. Westbrook waved his wand and the delegation found itself at the White House.

The first meeting with the president was very friendly, but apparently futile. "I'm a cotton farmer myself," or words to that effect, the president told the commissioners.

Secretary Wallace was no less firm. The house committee on agriculture was somewhat friendlier. But when it came to meeting with "Cotton Ed" Smith's senatorial group, the situation was quite different.

"Your vote to me is as sweet as the voice of a baying hound," said the senator when the spokesman had concluded his statement.

Then followed the second White House conference, which apparently gave King Cotton what he was after. Meanwhile reports were circulated that the president was still adamant but one more wave of the magic wand and Mr. Westbrook's petitioners were back with the president. This time, they left satisfied.

The man who rushed from his hotel with a motorcycle escaped in time to whip the Garner support at the 1932 Chicago convention into a stampede for Mr. Roosevelt. Senator William Gibbs McAdoo of California, is in political trouble.

According to reports from the senator's worried supporters in the Golden State, the latest, and some say, desperate effort to line up forces for his re-election in 1938 may prove a boomerang.

Pleasant M. Hall, whom Senator McAdoo sponsored for United States attorney in 1933, is being replaced. But it seems that Mr. Hall at some time or other had trod not too gently on the toes of the senator, or his law partner, Col. William Neblett, who is actively working for Mr. McAdoo's reelection, or both.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. WHEN Senator Black of Alabama was nominated to the supreme court on Thursday, practically everybody in the United States (except, presumably, in Alabama and the District of Columbia) asked in a puzzled tone?

"Who on earth is Black?" THE answer was immediately forthcoming. He is a senator who has voted 24 times out of 24 for Mr. Deal "must pass" legislation—probably like the rest of the rubber stamps in congress without ever reading it.

IF YOUR supply of pity is larger at the moment than the demand, spend the surplus on H. A. Robertson of Buhl, Idaho, in whose ranch a huge crater is slowly forming, swallowing up acre after acre of fertile land.

When frost or hail or windstorms or fire destroy a crop, there is always another reason to look forward to. But when rich land sinks into a hole in the ground, that is the end of it.

When nature goes on a rampage, she is ruthless. TWO condemned criminals—a white man and a negro—die in the poison gas chamber of Arizona state prison.

Forty men and three women watch the execution through glass panels in the death room. IF YOU can imagine anybody, whose duty didn't compel him to do so, who would deliberately watch the execution of a human being, your imagination is more fertile than this writer's.

HERE is a headline that will give you food for thought: "Oregon Relief Cotes Higher. Expenditures for FIRST HALF of 1937 Exceed TOTAL for 1936." Yet prosperity, we are told, is greater in 1937 than in 1936. If we get any MORE prosperous, how are we going to find the money to pay our relief bill?

REACH AGREEMENT IN SILK WALKOUT

NEW YORK, Aug. 16. — (AP) — A settlement to permit the reopening this week of silk and rayon plants employing about 8,000 in two states was reached here Saturday at the end of the first week of a widespread strike in the industry.

The agreement was signed between the newly formed National Association of Silk and Rayon Manufacturers, representing approximately 60 firms in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and the textile workers organizing committee.

Signing of the contract, a standard form offered by the union, was described by Sidney Hillman, N.W.O.C. chairman, as "the first time a group of employers has cooperated with labor in an effort to eliminate the evils arising from unrestrained competition."

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 16, 1927 (It was Monday) Legion census of city shows a population of 12,128.

James Oliver Curwood, famed author of the north woods, dead. Wardens estimate there are 20,000 deer in Jackson county hills.

Four car auto collision on Riverside avenue laid to moonshine. Congressman Johnson declares Herbert Hoover's selection as Republican nominee for president is "inevitable."

E. H. Gary, head of U. S. steel, called by death. Arthur Hese returns from a vacation trip to Seattle. Ashland objects to playing championship ball game at fairgrounds, Medford schools to open September 6.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 16, 1917 (It was Thursday) British drive for capture of Lens successful, and control north France coal supply.

Former Russian czar and family now Siberian exiles. I.W.W. orders a general strike in the Pacific Northwest. Food Administrator Herbert Hoover forms corporation for purchase of sufficient amount of 1917 wheat crop to stabilize prices.

An election for the establishment of an irrigation district has been set by the county court for September 15. Sprague Reigel receives commission as second lieutenant in the army.

Former Cedar Falls resident, Vern Forrester, Cedar Falls resident, found that his name didn't mean much to Justice of the Peace John S. Borreson. When Forrester appeared in court, Borreson fined him \$100 for reckless driving and \$10 for driving without a license.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.



FINDS NEW CURE. Merry Fahney, patent medicine hells, apparently finds new cure for love bug's bite in third marriage to an Italian nobleman who speaks no English.



Golden Melody "Organ Treasures" 8:00 P. M. Daily K M E D At the Console GAYLORD CARTER and EDDIE EBEN Soloist Mildred Carrall, Soprano Robert Royce, Tenor Margit Hegedus, Violin San Koki, Hawaiian Guitar The World's Finest and Richest Music TIMBER PRODUCTS COMPANY MEDFORD OREGON