

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OREGON FOREST ASSOCIATION. Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The natives are falling for soft ball like they fall for soft soap in a campaign. Gambling once more occupies the attention of Portland uplifters and politicians and policemen.

"Notice to politicians: There's no need to cry over spilled milk, but you needn't giggle and go on spilling some more." (Port Wayne (Ind.) News-Sentinel)—Ye timely hint.

CALIFORNIA! TAKE THAT! (Eugene News) "Instead of saying 'Watch out'—here comes a car whose driver acts like he's drunk." we say "Watch out—here comes a car with a California license." The same wariness of approach is needed in dealing with both.

Lovers of wild blackberries have been journeying to the lower reaches of the Applegate to determine if they are ripe enough for somebody else to pick.

The Mayor has returned from Canada. He visited Victoria, Vancouver, and the haunts of the Rocky Mt. goat.

"Since 1930 Philbrook has been a candidate for public office eight times. He ran three times in 1931 and twice in 1935. The largest number of votes he ever polled was 8026." (Exchange)—Compared with the average Oregon glutton for punishment at the polls, his itch for office hasn't been scratched.

Homes are now built in factories, and delivered by truck, none of which, as yet, have kept on going down the road.

Photographs of the former King of England in a bathing suit, as feared in those parts 10 days ago, have come to pass.

CIVIC MAGIC (Albany Democrat-Herald) "As to Sweet Home, why even mention it? This little city has her hands full to maintain her reputation as a timber city, when as a matter of fact, the bulk of Al grade timber merely passes via Sweet Home; sawdust, slabs, and even most of the bark."

Local voters are dormant, except a handful always wired for electricity without cost from Bonneville dam.

The President came out yesterday "for democracy, and more democracy." That's fine and Democrats will emit the loudest amen. They have long suspected the nation was getting too much Moscow, and not enough Chicago.

THE HUMBLE FEEDER. (London Times) "In my humble menage where plain living is ever de rigueur, when wild duck is served from time to time there is also always orange salad; and also the same, sometimes, so my excellent house-keeper reminds me, with pheasant. . . I am strongly in favour of the standard dishes of Old England appearing on hotel bills of fare, especially when they are printed in the vulgar tongue."

"Tom Highgate is here from California trying to dispose of his ranch on the north fork of the Walla Walla river." (Pendleton East Oregonian)—And, he won't sell it for a song.

Pinball machines, ordered turned towards the wall, are now operated at Salem "for amusement." They neither reap nor sow, receive or give. Nothing is gained, but exercise for the thumb muscles.

When Edgar Allen Poe reviewed books, he often included disparaging remarks about the authors' characters.

Editorial Correspondence

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 15.—We have no quarrel with those who criticize the president's appointment of Hugo Black to the Supreme Court. Such criticism is perfectly natural. But we are surprised that so many are unable to understand it. As one newspaper man here expressed it: "I think the president is crazy,—mad as a March hare. Here was a chance for him to confound his critics, and demonstrate he had some sense and a decent respect for the court, and our American form of government. But instead of appointing a man qualified for such a post, he goes out of his way to choose a man, who on every count, ISN'T. Here is a radical young Southerner, whose legal experience has been confined to that of an obscure justice of the peace, who is plainly the prosecuting and partisan, as contrasted with the fair-minded and judicial type, and he elevates him to the highest judicial position, within the executive power! I can't see any sense to that,—to my mind it is the action of a man, who is mentally unbalanced."

Granting that from the traditional and conservative viewpoint, the above position is a perfectly tenable one, as far as Senator Black's qualifications for the place are concerned, we still fail to see any justification for the conclusion, there is anything insane about it. Quite the contrary in fact. The action of the president, as we see it, is entirely logical and perfectly consistent,—merely another step in his determination to clean house in this country from roof to basement, and to establish as far as he is able, a genuinely liberal form of democratic government.

True Senator Black is young—in his early 50's,—and has not had extended legal experience. True also, he is not the sober minded and judicial type, but is an ardent Roosevelt and New Deal advocate, inclined perhaps in certain directions, to be even more radical than his chief. Nevertheless no one questions his honesty, his personal integrity or his ability. No one of course questions either that his political philosophy is completely in harmony with that of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

What then is so mysterious and cockeyed about this appointment? In naming Black, isn't President Roosevelt merely doing what EVERY PRESIDENT BEFORE HIM HAS DONE,—appointing to the Supreme Court, the type of man he himself wants, an outstanding representative of his OWN school of political thought?

Black is young. Well the president wants youth on the Supreme Court. Black is extremely liberal. Well the president wants the Supreme Court liberalized. Black has never gone far in his profession, which is another way of saying he has never been a highly paid attorney for Big Business in this country. Well the president wants a Supreme Court which is not prejudiced in favor of the large corporations; which is disposed to place human rights above property rights, instead of the reverse. Black will certainly contribute to this change of viewpoint in the court.

What is there so "crazy" then about this appointment? The answer is NOTHING. The trouble with our newspaper friend is his failure to either understand himself or the president. He regards himself as a Liberal—but he isn't,—he is essentially a conservative, an old dealer and a traditionalist. He regards the president as insane—he isn't. The president is merely a thoroughgoing Liberal with a capital L, who isn't interested in giving only lip service to liberal principles, but is determined to DO SOMETHING about it.

And to do something about it, he must not only smash certain highly regarded precedents, he must crack a few highly respected heads, knock over various and sundry obstacles in his path, and now and then not only trim the branches of some venerable trees, but tear a few of them up by the roots. The latter, as we see it, is what he has done in this Black appointment,—torn up by the roots, a long established tradition, that members of the Supreme Court must be advanced in years, learned in the law, and essentially conservative in character and temperament. Such action horrifies our news paper friend, who can only rationalize it, by questioning the president's sanity. He would make more progress toward the truth, if he questioned his own intelligence,—his ability to perceive that the New Deal to President Roosevelt means just that—a new deal all around,—what amounts to a peaceful REVOLUTION, in fact.

Before some of our outraged readers, take pen in hand to score Ye Editor for APPROVING the Black appointment, let us make it quite clear, we do NOT approve it. Of the many names that have been suggested, we would have placed Senator Black last on the list. For we also feel, that a member of the Supreme Court should be experienced and learned in the law, not necessarily conservative in temperament, but essentially fair minded and judicial. As we see it Hugo Black falls short in all these requirements.

But that does not mean, we regard the appointment as evidence of the president's mental instability, or his determination to destroy the Supreme Court, or undermine the American system of government.

It merely means—as we objectively view it,—that President Roosevelt is a 100% Liberal, and Ye Editor, is only—well say, one that would pan out from 75 to 80%. In other words when it comes to the Supreme Court, the skipper of this column, retains a good share of the traditional view point, and to that extent is conservative rather than liberal in his view point.

Or to express it in another way, on this Senator Black issue, as on the Supreme Court packing issue, and on the labor issue, the Mail Tribune can't see eye to eye, or go along with Franklin D. Roosevelt. In these directions, we string along with the old deal not the new.

This doesn't mean we are right and the president wrong, anymore than it means the president is right and we are wrong. Only time and the impartial verdict of political history can determine the rightness and wrongness of certain policies, as they contribute or don't contribute to better democratic government.

It only means we are different. And we have no doubt there are thousands of Roosevelt supporters, who find themselves, from time to time, in a similar predicament.

Say what you will against the president, there is no question that in his second administration, he is cleaving to the Liberal line, as he sees it, letting the chips fall where they may. He is going the whole hog and there are no two ways about it. From day to day, in every way, he is more and more pitilessly separating the sheep from the goats.

As far as the Black appointment is concerned this column will have to join the goats. But that does not mean that there is anything wicked in such action, anything improper, illogical or inconsistent. Quite the reverse in fact.

The president in naming Hugo Black, acted entirely within his rights, and only did what every other president has done,—selected the type of man that he himself wanted.

We don't happen to like the type, and so place another minus sign, against the president. When his administration ends, we will add up the minuses, put them against the pluses, and strike a balance. THAT will be THAT!

H. Gordon Stridger, British department store owner, is a native of Ripon, Wis. A political party known as the Farmers' Alliance was influential in the south and west in 1890.

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, Calif.

POISON PLUS POISON According to a press report, an Atlanta pathologist reported to the American Society of Clinical Pathologists, which certainly sounds a sober body, that his investigations warrant the conclusion that strychnine and corn whiskey taken together are deadly poison, even in relatively small quantities.



Leaving to the paragraphs the humor, if any, in this observation, we comment on it here in response to numerous requests of readers. In the first place, the poisoning described by the pathologist was poisoning of animals by alcohol and strychnine and instances of fatal poisoning of human beings by large doses of corn whiskey and strychnine or by large doses of corn whiskey taken by individuals who were in the habit of taking strychnine.

There is no reason to think that strychnine or alcohol is more poisonous when taken so combined than either drug in when taken alone. In medicinal doses, under proper medical direction. Either strychnine or alcohol (in the form of corn whiskey or otherwise) may be necessary as medicine in some circumstances, and old-time doctors believed, perhaps some old-timers still cherish the fancy that fairly stiff doses of strychnine and whiskey "stimulated" and kept alive patients who were desperately ill with septicemia, typhoid fever, pneumonia.

As house physicians in a large hospital, I prescribed my share of this deadly combination. Today some physicians may administer a "shot" of strychnine in an emergency, and a few still regard alcohol as a "stimulant" in spite of all scientific evidence, but probably no medical man of standing speeds the parting patient with rations of strychnine and whiskey.

Fatal poisoning of old soaks who combine overdoses of strychnine with any dose of strychnine which their booze need not detain us long. Perhaps that is as good a way as any to dispose of such human waste.



NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—They are having a get-together of former friends and admirers to pay tribute to Tommy Gray, gone these ten years.



Tommy was one of the Broadway boys, a true gallant, a true wit, actor, song writer and a light hearted churl along the buoyant boulevard. His boon companion and confidant was the equally beloved Sime Silverman of Variety. Sime liked nothing better than to corral Tommy, pilot him to the far away corner of a grill, surround him with congenial companions and let him ventilate his amusing observations.

Tommy came back from England one time wearing the first gray derby the town had ever seen outside the English picture papers. One of his memorable moils was a sunny morning when he passed Lee Shubert and Marcus Loew on a Claridge corner in earnest talk. He was swung by he called "Hi, Lee, Hi, Loew." He was just getting into his proper niche—with producers seeking his lines—when he fell ill and passed away. Among the other Broadway wits who have given freely and gratefully of their humor were Dave Montgomery's brother, Scamp, and Frisco.

William Fwershham, now comfortably located in an Alhambra Home at East Hollywood, writes me allegorically of his new life after years of top stage stardom: "Years ago I boarded a certain ship for a long cruise towards Everywhere. Before we had gone far on our voyage I realized I was on a vessel that was not seaworthy and there was a premonition we should be wrecked sooner or later. There was no safe shore within reach so I decided to stand by and try to be of use when the fatal day came. After sailing many seas, with storms from all quarters of the compass, the fatal day came and I found myself adrift—alone! I was soon picked up by a splendid boat that had aboard many people that I knew. They took me to their island, a beautiful place and upon it grew all that one's heart could desire—peace, rest, contentment and one need fear storms no more. I asked them to let me live there and they very graciously consented. So that is where I now live. I call it the Island of Rejuvenation."

So far as I can discover, the dapper Reginald Birch is the oldest illustrator in the field. He is crowding the 80's. One of his tokens of fame—and one that gets in his hair—was his illustrations for the original edition of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Recently he has been collaborating with authoress Laura G. Richards on a book. At 87, Mrs. Richards is going good. Incidentally, her husband is hale and hearty at 90.

George Abbott has become The Mirror Man of the theater. Almost every play that goes through his hands brings a Midas touch to the box office. His most notable recent success, of course, was "Room Service," which portrays the deadbeats of the Broadway hotels with surprising reality. They are a guild—these hotel beats—and that the stage has never dramatized them before is a shining example of overlooking the obvious. Abbott is a big contributor to the stage holding on, following so many knockout punches in recent years.

Thingumbobs: Fannie Brice has a daughter taller than she. . . Adele Astaire in London never missed one of her brother Fred's broadcasts from Hollywood. . . Mrs. Will Rogers is writing her memoirs for the Saturday Evening Post. . . Ethel Merman is richest of the torch singers. . . Charlie Chaplin plays the violin left-handed. . . The Roy Hovers' daughter Jane is gathering journalistic experience in the United Press office in Honolulu.

One of Park avenue's lady wits has long believed that those in receiving lines at receptions paid no attention to the murmured banalities of arriving guests. To test it she went down the line hobnobbing and smiling: "I've just murdered my husband, the actor, and left him at home in the bath tub." Without exception all bowed and murmured, "So glad to see you," and the rest of it. There used to be a crack auto salesman who could mingle, in the manner of double talk, vituperation and insults so cleverly with a saccharine sales talk that no prospect ever caught the insinuations. Proving that most of us hear only what we want to hear. (Copyright, 1937, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Comment on the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, speaking at Roanoke Island, says the need of the country is for "more democracy."

their sides hurt at "The Ham Tree and went back to see it as often as the opportunity offered or their finances permitted, the end of the stage partnership of McIntyre & Heath will bring a touch of sadness. These grand old-timers made their last appearance together only three years ago. At that time, McIntyre was 76 and Heath was 81.

DO you suppose the younger generation, which goes to the movies as often as two and three times a week, paying from 35 to 50 cents for a ticket, realizes that as recently as a generation ago "going to a show" was a real event in the lives of people living in the smaller cities?

"Road shows" came infrequently to the smaller places, and when they did come the price of a seat down close enough to see and hear what was going on ran from \$2.50 up. The world has changed a lot since those days.

IT'S still changing. For example, an airplane hitchhiker in Texas held up his benefactor at the point of a gun and commanded him to "keep on going." The kidnapped pilot ran out of gas and had to come down, and when his kidnaper looked the other way in an unguarded moment after they reached the ground the pilot tackled him and overpowered him. These pilots are apt to be a tough lot.

But at least we'll have to admit that holding up a pilot and commandeering his plane up in the air is something reasonably new in the world. (New, perhaps; but you couldn't call it progress.)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Alum Stick. Is it dangerous to use styptic alum pencil for razor cuts? Told it may cause infection. Had supposed alum itself sterilized. (R. H.) Answer—It is safe to apply alum yourself, alum that no one else uses. Ordinarily, better let the little cut bleed and stop bleeding of itself, unless you're in a tearing hurry. Less you interfere, better the healing.

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 19, 1927. (It was Thursday.) Two planes in Honolulu air race missing and huge search of sea started.

Local youth who insisted on being a bootlegger, after three paroles, given term at Kelly Butte.

Lighting in hills starts forest fires. Firebug busy on Evans creek.

Boys nabbed by sheriff for stealing watermelons.

Supreme court denies appeal of Sacco and Vanzetti, radicals sentenced to hang in Massachusetts.

Pair sentenced to hang at Salem granted reprieve of one year.

Thirty-three cars of pears shipped yesterday.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 19, 1907. (It was Sunday.) Fighting along the western front grows desperate; Canadian munition plant blown up; 250 die.

Leon B. Haskins and T. E. Daniels leave on a deer hunting trip into the Prospect district.

President Wilson plans to reduce coal prices to the public.

M. B. Glover reports 52 bushels of wheat to the acre in Ross Lane area.

Mrs. George Roberts entertained the Tuesday club last week.

Lillian Gish in "Souls Triumphant" at the Star; "Six-Cylinder Love" at the Page.

CALIFORNIAN WINS FLY CASTING TITLE BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 19. (AP) — Richard G. Miller, 35-year-old gas company executive from Huntington

CITROCARBONATE WILL REDUCE ACID Last week we ran an ad making the statement that in hot weather the average person loses about two pounds of water daily due to perspiration. This water would naturally be drained through the urinary system. Due to the fact that this water is passed out of the body through the skin the water in the kidneys and the urinary tract becomes very acid and irritating.

If, during these hot summer days, you will put a small amount of citrocarbonate in each glass of water you drink, you will find that it will not only neutralize the acid in the urine but it will also act as a kidney stimulant. You will find that this not only helps to check perspiration, but it also makes a very refreshing and pleasant drink.

Insulin 10 c.c. U 40 is \$1.13. We give S. & H. Green Stamps. Health's Drug Store, phone 884.

LET US REFINISH WITH DUCO OR DULUX HOTEL Daily's Auto Painting 29 South Hartlett

INSIST ON DELICIOUS Lost River BUTTER AND GRADE A MILK

Beach, Cal., won the national salmon fly casting crown today. He tossed his fly an average distance of 167 feet for each of three casts.

Although he took the title from Judge E. E. Cavanaugh of Fort Dodge, Iowa, he failed to equal the judge's record of 183 feet for a single cast, set at Portland, Ore., last year. Miller's longest was 177 feet.

Jack Sparks, Waco, Tex., finished second with an average of 174 2/3 feet and a long cast of 177 feet.

C. E. Braddon of Cleveland, Ohio, was third with an average of 172 1/3 feet and a 177-foot long cast.

Judge Cavanaugh was fourth with an average of 155 2/3 and a long cast of 159 feet.

About 30,000,000 out of some 50,000,000 radio receiving sets owned throughout the world, are within the borders of continental United States.

Great Britain ranks second with about 10,000,000 radio sets.

Motor 'abroad' to CANADA PLAN an entirely different vacation this year... motor over the broad Pacific Highway to Canada's Evergreen Playground, where different customs and new thrills await you. Drive aboard a palatial new thrills await you. Drive aboard a palatial new thrills await you.

More HOME FOR THE MONEY PROOF OF VALUE THESE 12 4 SQUARE DEMONSTRATION HOMES SHOW YOU HOW TO GET VALUE IN THE HOME YOU BUILD

The most economical way to build a home is to build it right. Here, in the 12 Four Square Demonstration Homes, you find true economy that comes from careful planning. Lasting beauty that is the direct result of close adherence to correct architectural procedure. Solid comfort, convenient utility and long life that can only come from sound construction methods combined with standard materials in the hands of honest experienced builders.

If your building budget is limited, you will be doubly interested because here you have 12 practical demonstrations of making your building dollar buy the maximum in beauty, comfort and convenience.

Sound Values are Easily Financed Because these homes have been wisely planned and properly built of standard materials, including precision-cut 4 Square Lumber in exact lengths, they can be successfully and soundly financed with surprisingly modest down payments. Come in and see them.

TIMBER PRODUCTS COMPANY MEDFORD OREGON PHONE 7 End of N. Central

A COMPLETELY NEW EDITION OF THE FAMOUS HOTEL ON UNION SQUARE. RATES START AT \$2.50

Plaza HOTEL SAN FRANCISCO Harry Stockard MANAGER