

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune" Daily Except Saturdays. Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 15-21-19 St. Pk. B. Phone 16

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879. Postoffice at Medford, Oregon, established August 10, 1892. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 1, 1925.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is authorized to use the name and likeness of any person appearing in this paper, and also to use the local name publication name.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS. MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION. Advertising Representative



Office in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, St. Paul, Vancouver



Ye Smudge Pot

Chances of establishing peace between Japan and China are "dim and distant," according to Tokyo reports. By putting the Mikado, and the leading generals of both sides in the direct line of fire, peace will result in some snappiness in the Far (but not far enough) East.

A young man, 5, from the country, acted up in front of Mann's Mon. p.m., and his Maw gave him what the President's youngest boy, John, needs, for the way he misbehaved in France last week.

The police have investigated a "late afternoon accident." They found the afternoon was on time, but the speed idiot thought he was late.

A big harbor, Wash., White Legion rooster won the 100-yard dash in the annual rooster derby. The rooster made better time around a circular track than Man could wing his neck, miss a backyard clothesline, and race from the hen house to the waiting auto in the road.

An article is at hand, praising the Pacific Highway, as originally built, without mentioning it was apparently surveyed by Oliver Twist.

Sen. Guffey of Pennsylvania, in a radio speech, disgusted with the defeat of the court pack plan, branded the senators who engineered its defeat as "traitors"—a much rougher term than the "rubber-stamps" they once were. It is further alleged the statesmen ruthlessly kicked the November mandate in the short-rins. Times have changed from gossamer days when criticism of any New Deal putty notion was greeted with an invitation to think up a nuttier one, and be charged with attempting to run over the people with an auto stage.

FRANK & CANDID. (Southwestern Oregon News) "How do you like the style of this week's editorial column? Neither do we, but it seemed to be necessary. It has been intimated that the only reason any one read this column was because it was not hard on the eyes. That being the case, we may be able to get by with a little rough stuff now and then. But the person who brought it to our attention may have been talking through his hat, so we shall let it ride."

Pension racketeers are now bilking the aged needy in Pacific Coast states, according to reports by claimants. They can hasten federal payments. They demand \$1. down—and as much more as they can get—instead of the promise of a vote at the next election.

"NEWLY-WED EDITOR VISITS: TELLS OF IDAHO EARTH SINKING" (Hillside Longview (Wash.) Daily News)—Maybe the visiting editor is just telling about what he thought happened to himself.

F. Ulrich, the Prospect comedian, donated a baseball suit Sunday, and went into action, but has been riding a horse too long to play 3rd base.

The Bill Lydard girl warbled over the radio last week and sang a song expressing a desire to be told to Virginia, and no nonsense about getting started.

The crimpiness of last evening was tough on gent's without their hats, and the June peas.

The Fike tom-cat is again out of kitten. He has some ailments that a peer has inhaled.

John L. Lewis, the labor king, has ambitions to be president in 1940, via a third party. A close race is on between Portland and Salem to see which can first muster a John L. Lewis People's Rights league.

WINDOW GLASS—We will window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Caldwell Works.

Editorial Correspondence

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 20.—In a large, bare room on the 8th floor of an office building on West 40th, a young man in a pair of second-hand trousers and a B.V.D. shirt, is working on the murals for Oregon's new state capitol. With the mercury around 95 and the humidity 100%, we meandered up there yesterday about three o'clock. The artist's name is Frank Schwartz, and his co-worker on the job is Barry Faulkner, who is lucky enough to be on his vacation, at the present time.

Judge Sawyer had written that a newspaper man from Oregon might drop in so Mr. Schwartz was not surprised to see us, and everything was ready for a sight-seeing tour. The murals of course are only in the sketch stage at present, but they are presented most effectively. There are small models of the capitol, senate chamber, and house, (like doll houses), and the murals in color and in miniature, are in place. The models are placed on stands, at the right height, so that the observer views them, as a visitor to the completed buildings would view them.

Since the work first started many changes have been made, and no doubt more will be, before the capitol commission finally accepts the murals. One panel showing the state industries of fruit and wheat, are now represented by a woman and a scythe and a husky man in a fruit orchard. The figures will be reversed, the husky man wielding the scythe and the young woman picking fruit as seems more appropriate.

Judge Sawyer on his recent flying visit here, made many valuable suggestions and corrections. The judge has made a careful study of the early history of his state, and one can be sure the final results will be as historically correct in every detail, as thorough and scholarly research can make them.

We liked the murals very much chiefly because they are so simple and UNDERSTANDABLE, so free from impressionistic and futuristic nonsense. The large ones tell stories of Oregon; the smaller ones, are representative of Oregon,—its products and industries,—while the formal decorations are designs, based largely upon the official seal of the state. All to our mind, sensible in good taste,—nothing purely decorative, all tell a story and have a reason for being, so to speak.

Artist Schwartz made a visit to Oregon last May, sketched Celilo Falls, and made copious notes. For months he has been reading the early history of the state, and the official report of the Lewis and Clark expedition. One of the murals represents Lewis and Clark at Celilo Falls, and there was considerable discussion, as to how the leaders of the expedition should be dressed. On such a roughing trip it was not regarded as likely that Lewis or Clark would be in full uniform sporting swords and military boots, but a study of the diary indicates that both of them, were very punctilious about appearing before the natives in impressive regalia,—so the boots and swords are in the drawing, and will probably remain there.

Other murals represent the arrival of the first white woman in Oregon, the discovery of the Columbia river by Captain Gray, the arrival of the great wagon train of 1843, and advent of Dr. McLoughlin, after whom Mt. Pitt was officially named, (but for some reason "Pitt" persists in the vernacular of Southern Oregon!) After viewing these models, we can say, that the capitol, the house and senate buildings, should be sources of pride and satisfaction to the people of Oregon, for all time to come. The members of the Commission have done a fine job.

In spite of the heat,—a new record for August was established yesterday and a dozen people died,—we coaxed our weary way down to the Pennsylvania station, and caught the electric interurban, for Forest Hills over in Long Island, to see the opening matches of the Wightman Cup tournament. Tried for a couple of hours to find a companion, but everyone avowed as it was too hot—and would be even hotter over at Forest Hills.

They were mistaken. Forest Hills, L. I., has no hills and no forest, but is famous for its tennis courts,—they are scattered all over the place, turf courts too, in perfect condition. But there was a breeze in the stadium, and the absence of pavements, and towering walls of brick and stone reduced the temperature by several degrees, rendering the atmosphere endurable if not exactly comfortable.

The tournament, as an exhibition of big league tennis however, was disappointing. Whether it was the heat, a certain tension induced by an international conflict, or the fact that our last contact with championship tennis, was when Helen Wills was at the top of her game,—there seemed to be a certain lethargy and absence of fire on both sides of the net. Moreover, the U. S. girls, won all three matches,—two singles and one in doubles,—SO THERE WAS NO EXCITEMENT AT ANY TIME and practically no doubt about the ultimate result. One more victory today and it will be 11 victories for the American girls and only 4 for the Britishers, since the tournament was inaugurated.

It was good tennis, however, there was a small but extremely smart crowd on hand, and we were interested to observe how tennis in the upper brackets, is observed as a social ritual.

For example: it takes 13 able-bodied men to judge a Wightman cup game, including the umpire, who sits in a high chair in the center, and speaks into a microphone. These judges take their duties very seriously particularly the base linesman, looking for foot faults, who hold cards in front of their noses, to aid them in accuracy. And when a ball goes out, or the front foot touches the baseline, they don't say "fault" or "out" in an audible but natural tone,—like a top-sergeant on the parade ground, they snap it out, with a sort of Nazi salute accompanying same, and only after the formula has been completed do they relax.

Between two matches we talked with one of the linesmen, who had been given a recess. He puffed a cigarette, while he nibbled on an Eskimo pie, and said he was all tired out.

"Can't relax a minute," he sighed, "it's a terrible strain, specially in this infernal heat."

The announcement of a line judge is final, he can only be reversed by himself—like the Supreme Court. And it is inexcusable manners for any player, or any member of the gallery to question a decision.

None of the girl players did,—in fact none of them at any time, showed any signs of emotion, except now and then to give the shake of a dripping head over a particularly rotten shot.

But once a ball was called out when it was clearly two feet in and a large middle aged-gentleman directly in front of us, let out a raucous "Haw, haw,"—and pointed a finger at the place where the ball struck, turning to his neighbors for confirmation. Had he taken a shotgun and blown off Miss Marble's white jockey cap, the reception he received could hardly have been more icy and condemnatory, than it was. An elderly gentleman beside him in fact arose and changed his seat. Two other men, in the same row shook their heads vigorously, and waved their fingers at him for silence.

The large, middle-aged gentleman never peeped again, but strange to say he was allowed to keep his seat.

Miss Marble by the way is a very attractive young woman and we venture to say, she can get in the movies anytime she desires. She may not have "million dollar" legs, but they are, we should say extremely well moulded, and graceful, as is everything about her, except her mouth. (However, any movie make-up artist can give you any sort of mouth, that the movie

fans prefer!) And her manner is attractive and of course she can play tennis. But her game was badly off yesterday.

We think it was the heat. For after every three games, she would take a glass of water, drink half of it, then pour the remainder down her back. Then she would rub her hands in a bucket of saw-dust, mop her face and arms with a heavy turkish towel, and take another sip of water before she started back. Her opponent, Miss Hardwick of England, was also very comely and attractive, but not so plainly the cinema type. In changing courts, she would only take a mere sip of barley water, talk with her coach, then trot back. She did chew gum however, in a very restrained and conservative fashion, which no doubt helped.

Every time the players changed courts the gallery applauded politely, and also at the close of the match, when the contestants walked out together. Also when they first appeared. There was very little applause at any other time, however. What there was indicated that most of the boys and girls from Park Avenue, wanted an English girl to win a match before the afternoon was over. We felt the same way about it. But the girls from the other side including Kay Stammers, just didn't seem to have "what it TAKES!"—R. W. R.

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 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.

OXYGEN UNDER THE SKIN From time to time we have told here about the subcutaneous injection of pure oxygen as an emergency measure in various desperate or alarming conditions.

One intelligent reader who brought this to the attention of his physician, a prominent one (of course), elicited this response: "That is probably another of Dr. Brady's peculiar notions. Oxygen can be administered only by inhalation. It might prove fatal if one were to inject it subcutaneously."

In the same mail with that letter came another from a physician who by the way, has achieved a wide reputation for his success in the ambulatory or injection treatment of hernia. This physician says: "By the way, I have been using oxygen subcutaneously for several years and have not had an attack of angina pectoris since I began taking the injections. In fact, after a long lay-off from house calls for several years, I am now making calls in the usual way and have used no medicine aside from the oxygen injections during this time."

Oh, well, doctors are funny that way. Questions and Answers Chalk Talk for Acid Dyspepsia Thank you for suggesting chalk for ulcer of stomach. I used many pounds. Now have not used any for a year. No need for it. Started 12 years ago (ulcer). Sometimes had

delinquency to indulge anything suggesting work. Strangers who enjoy New York most I think are those who come here without advance plans and simply let themselves go. Like Joan Burroughs in London, who wandered until he got lost, pulled out his shilling map and found himself again. There are pivotal points from which one may start: Radio City, The Empire State, etc. but after this any set plans are having few instances, in early days in New York, I used to idle away an entire evening browsing along that block on West 74th street between Broadway and Sixth avenue, known as Malatia alley. It fascinated me before I learned it was one of the hard-boiled areas of the city. There are many such stretches and one comes upon them just wandering.

Leonard Hall calls Jerome Zerbe "society's honey boy photographer." An apt phrase for a young socialite who has lifted snaphotting celebrity into the trade realm of white tie and tails. Zerbe, most of whose shots are taken at "No. 21" the Stork club and El Morocco, fares forth for his daily chores after theater, all replacement in top-hat and clawhammer coat. He has a familiar bright smile with such names as Vanderbilt, Whitney, Goetz and the like, and they willingly pose for him in mink and ermine. Such pictures are snapped up by society magazines and newspaper pages dealing with things Cholly Knickerbocker works up a lather about.

With few exceptions, New York stage-door keepers are deaf or partially so. They are elderly, of course, but that they should be deaf seems more coincidence. The doorman is kindly, beloved by players. His salary is small but if he happens to have a job where there has been a run he receives a nice purse from the company when the show closes. Door-keepers are much alike. They sit in backless chairs, puffing pipes and not interested in the potpourri of gossip back stage. Unlike wardrobe women, not many wear play-eyes.

Boy meets Girl They waded out of a snack bar in inarticulate blur. He staggered toward a taxi at the curb, plunged into it and was off without a word. She swayed down the street but after a few steps turned and called, "You certainly dunked me up pretty, you tomato!" (Copyright, 1937, McNaughton Syndicate, Inc.) Use Mail Tribune Wash. B.S.

NEW YORK MAIL Day by Day by O.O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Broadway offered two highly entertaining free shows this summer, which often tied up traffic in a complete knot and required police to keep the sidewalk crowds moving. The free shows were seen by millions and were a built-up for the wondrously of the young sign king, Douglas Leigh.

One of the shows was a small electrical sign on the east side of Times Square, the other much larger spread across the Astor theater to ballyhoo a movie. Young Leigh came to the big town from Florida several years ago, hugging his big dream, and got the usual buffeting.

To give action, life and variety to the Great White Way would seem a job of big painting. But that was Leigh's dream and he realized it, being rewarded to date with assets of a half million. His signs out capers, play tricks and sell stories. Ducks dive for fish and elephants ride velocipedes.

Dogs bark at the moon and snap at their tails. Camels turn about nonchalantly and bite off their humps, groundhogs come out looking for the sun and do a snappy rumba in a few short months he has made most of the elaborate signs hereabouts seem as up to date as a GAY '30 dress.

In this modern whirl I think I miss most the old time drug store and the utter abandonment of the "sample table" near the entrance. It was spread so enchantingly with free little tins of horrible smelling salve, vials of pills and bottles of rough cures. Also three gratis pamphlets with the shuddery list of symptoms. There was glibly but entrancingly boisterous, sitting about the parlor lamp imagining you suffered from the major maladies. I recall one deplorable period when I was certain I was in the last throes of a combination of Bright's disease, swamp fever, lumbago and aneurysm. I was 14 and suffering largely from what grandma called "the bots," an inclination to moon over girls and a

CROPS, BENEFITS TO GIVE FARMER RECORD RETURN

Most Prosperous Year Since 1929 Seen for Agriculture With Nine Billion Dollars to Line Pockets

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Government economists predicted today that marketings of this season's principal crops plus government benefits will put \$9,000,000,000 in the pockets of farmers, making it their most prosperous year since 1929.

This figure is more than a billion dollars more than 1936 cash farm income, which was \$7,855,000,000, and more than double the 1932 depression low of \$4,328,000,000. The 1929 total was \$10,479,000,000.

Evenly Divided. A. G. Black, chief of the bureau of agricultural economics, said 1937 was more favorable in another respect—the larger income is more evenly divided over the nation because droughts failed to damage crops of extensive regions as in 1934 and 1936.

The increased flow of dollars to farmers resulted, Black said, from improved demand for farm products due to general business recovery, reduction of supplies by recent droughts, and "farm programs carried on by the federal government."

The income survey estimated government payments to farmers in 1937 would amount to \$400,000,000, compared with \$287,000,000 in 1936. Speeding up payment checks accounted for the gain.

Income from farm marketings will run \$1,000,000,000 ahead of last year, the economists said, chiefly because of larger crop yields.

3 Show Main Gain. Wheat, apples and tobacco will show largest gains, they said, while cotton and cottonseed, vegetables, and all grains except corn should surpass 1936 totals.

Income from livestock and livestock products will be about the same as last year, they predicted, shorter market supplies offsetting higher prices for cattle, hogs and other animals.

Income from dairy products is expected to run 5 percent above last year while that of poultry and eggs may be less because of lower prices.

Cash income of farmers averaged about \$10,000,000,000 for the period 1924-28.

Elephant seals gain off coast of Mexico. LOS ANGELES.—(AP)—Rapid increase of elephant seal off the coast of Lower California was reported by scientists who visited rookeries in Capt. G. Allan Hancock's scientific research cruiser Veleza III. Dr. Harry M. Wegehaupt of the San Diego Zoological society said he counted 100 males in a single herd.

Once believed headed for extinction, seals are now protected by the Mexican government.

"Ghost Embassy" Closed. BUCHAREST.—(UP)—A "ghost embassy" in Bucharest has just been closed forever. The "ghost ambassador" was Russian Count Poklewski-Kozell. He was appointed Rumanian envoy by the czar in 1927. When war broke out he played a great part in bringing Rumania in on the allies' side. The count died recently.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage Copyright 1937, by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc. (Continued from Page One)

There is a three-line joker in the relief law that may break the hunger (and publicity) march of the unemployed in Washington.

It is supposed to have been slipped in at the urgent request of certain congressmen who realize that "a policeman's lot is not a happy one." And the lot of the Washington police is certainly worse than that with thousands of hungry people with no place to sleep milling around town.

This is the paragraph that may mean an unceremonious end to the Workers' Alliance strategy: "Provided further: That no portion of the funds hereby appropriated shall be allocated or used for any purpose except to provide relief or work relief for persons in need."

This means, say the men who had it written into the bill, that the WPA-ers, many of whom were brought here without provision for their return fare in the hope that the money would be "found" in WPA funds, will simply be escorted to the district line.

Then it will be up to the state of Maryland or Virginia to take the next step.

The president's farewell letter to congress contained six more words than it did last year. But they were different. Last year, besides his "greeting" he sent them his "cordial good wishes."

This year it was "regards and good wishes"—not "cordial." And the last paragraph had special significance, considering the trepidation with which some of the congressmen are about to meet their constituents.

"I hope that during the coming months you will have a happy vacation."

One of the vacation jobs of the president will be taking the department of the interior in hand.

Secretary Ickes has just gathered to his bosom the new federal housing authority and the head of the Puerto Rico reconstruction administration. This brings his jobs up to almost a score, and while Mr. Ickes himself would be the last man to bend under his burden, some of his advisors are urging that he get some relief, whether he feels he needs it or not.

Vice-Admiral Kiyoshi Hasegawa, in command of the Japanese fleet off Shanghai, is remembered very well in Washington. Members of the diplomatic corps and others who went up against his bridge and poker are ready to expect anything from his bluejackets.

He had the reputation of playing the most unorthodox bridge and poker. And he always won.

He is one of three present Japanese admirals who learned their way around Washington as naval attaches in their early days.

Is it true what they say about Guffey? Young Senator Holt implied a lot of things which he said rules of the senate forbid him to go into. If it is, you can't prove it by the Pennsylvania's biography in the congressional directory, where a senator can write what he pleases about himself. This is what Mr. Guffey turned in: "Joseph P. Guffey, Democrat, Pittsburg, Pa., unmarried."

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 24, 1927 (It was Tuesday) Mrs. Charlie Chapman is granted \$525,000 and custody of two children in divorce suit against famed movie comedian.

Search of Pacific coast for lost Hawaiian air derby fliers continues. Orchardists report shortage of pickers in orchards. Icel Edwards leads in jubilee joker contest.

Mail Tribune electric sign to be lighted for first time tonight. Sacco and Vanzetti, radicals whose execution stirred radicals in many lands, go calmly to their deaths for murder during a robbery.

Booze bribery in northwest states to be probed. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 24, 1917 (It was Friday) Lumber mills of northwest to close down for four months; shipyard workers at Seattle threaten strike.

Allied drive on western front continues gains and victories. Long auto touring trips are not always so joyous as they appear to be to outsiders, according to two touring parties who left Medford this forenoon after a day's visit here. So much sight-seeing, taken together with so much auto riding, palls on the participants after a week or two and they begin to long for home and the daily prosaic sights of their home vicinities.

State auto dealers meet her tomorrow. Rogue river fishing poorest in the memory of the oldest fishermen.

Japs Invade Alaska Fishing Water, Claim SAN DIEGO, Calif., Aug. 24.—(AP)—Mrs. Helen Troy, wife of Gov. John Troy of Alaska, here on a visit, today said: "The trouble situation between the Japanese and Alaska is graver than you suspect in the states. Japanese fishermen have been coming into Alaskan waters, even within the three-mile limit, catching tons of our fish and canning them on board their vessels."

"We have asked that U. S. coast guard cutters come to our rescue and the problem is how to keep the Japanese out of our waters without open and official hostilities that might have serious consequences."

Co-eds at O. S. C. Assured Housing CORVALLIS, Ore., Aug. 24.—(AP)—Adequate housing for co-eds at Oregon State college is assured with the addition of four officially approved residences for women. Dr. Kate W. Jameson, dean of women, said today: "Advance requests for admission to the college and advance reservations indicate a record number of women students this fall. The condition has been anticipated and provision made for accommodations, college officials emphasize."

Children's Art Exhibited MOSCOW.—(UP)—A permanent exhibition of children's arts has been organized in Moscow this year. More than 5,000 exhibits are on display: drawings, sculptures, ceramics, working models of steam engines, ships controlled by radio, electric locomotives—all built by children.

Channel Urged OTTAWA, Ont.—(UP)—A \$15,000,000 dredging scheme, designed to provide a permanent 55-foot deep shipping channel between Montreal and Quebec, has been recommended by a board of departmental engineers which has concluded a three-year survey of St. Lawrence river levels.

Meteorological Report

August 24, 1937. Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Wednesday; not much change in temperature. Oregon: Generally fair tonight and Wednesday, but considerable cloudiness in northwest portion; slightly warmer in extreme east portion tonight; gentle, changeable wind off coast.

Local Data. Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 82; lowest, 55. Total monthly precipitation, none. Deficiency for the month, 0.16 inch. Total precipitation since September 1, 1936, 16.83 inches. Deficiency for the season, 1.13 inches. Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 34%; 5 a. m. today, 21%. Sunrise tomorrow, 5:29. Sunset tomorrow, 8:37 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 a. m., 130 Meridian Time.

Table with 4 columns: CITY, HIGHEST, LOWEST, WIND. Rows include Medford, New York, Omaha, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Washington, D.C., Yakima.

Beneficiaries of the colonial subjects of the King of Great Britain live in India.

BEFORE YOU BUILD



SEE THESE HOMES!

Here in a book at our office is an important showing of 12 new Demonstration Homes. They are the thoughtful work of many building experts. A signal achievement of many building experts. A signal achievement of cooperative endeavor. These 12 Demonstration Homes were designed to demonstrate the fundamentals of good construction—to illustrate the great value you can get in today's home by knowing and using these sound building principles. You'll find authentic architectural design... wise planning... sound construction... maximum usable space... low first cost... long life... low upkeep... high resale value... lasting houses that are easy to finance. Come in today—or any day that's convenient. Discover how you get value in a 4 Square Demonstration Home.

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