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Ye Smudge Pot: By Arthur Perry. "Oregon, the Air-Conditioned State," is advocated by the esteemed "The Spectator" of Portland, as a slogan, "evidently descriptive" of the Columbia river area.

The CoCo. roof is being fixed, but the Committee on Construction and Repair almost waited until it rained, and didn't need it.

American citizens have been warned by the government to remain out of the Chinese-Japanese war zone, and the same goes for next Saturday, Sunday and Monday (Labor Day) on the highways and byways at home.

MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN! (Council Grove (Kan.) Republican) "It really should be made a regulation of some kind that wedding gifts be labeled as to what they are intended for. Mrs. D. M. had a visitor this morning who discovered for us that the containers we have been using for water are really whisky glasses."

Robert Taylor, the film heart-thumper, mobbed by the folks wherever he goes, and, now in England, is not apt to meet John Roosevelt, who has been cutting capers with champagne in France. There might be another champagne throwing incident to square John's dousing of the Mayor of Cannes.

The Republican party has announced as one of its chief aims, the abolition of the relief rolls and return to the financial status of the Coolidge regime, when there was no relief except for starving Armenians and rheumatism.

CIVIL FICKLENESS. (Lake County (Ore.) Tribune) "Only a few short weeks ago, members of the highway commission were considered bosom pals of Lake county. There were many flowery speeches, the governor took his customary crack at the 'Crackpots,' local critics expressed satisfaction at the road program planned for Lake county and everyone was patting on the back in a new harmonious understanding. Today the commission members are a bunch of 'stumble-bums' who probably had difficulty in getting through the 4th grade."

Geologists report the sinking of an Idaho farm due "to a break in an old fault." This is everybody's trouble.

Barns are bulging and the landscape is dotted profusely with haystacks. If each wisp of hay was a strand of platinum, and sold for as much, the farmers would just break even.

Upstate editors bemoan the lack of claims in Oregon coast clam chowder, though claims abound in abundance hard by the eating houses, where it is served. They are flimsy. Next they will be demanding pear in the pear salad.

Fashion decries the fall silhouette shall be "penicillin." Otherwise the autumn styles will make the feminine figure look "boxy." This means dieting to be fashionable, with many possessors of new gowns so weak from undernourishment they can't stand up, when dressed up. Already the girls are getting weighed, and found wanting—a square meal.

The American liner "President Hoover" was hit by a Chinese bomb and the Nanking government declares it was a mistake, and apologizes. This seems logical as the Chinese were shooting at the ship, not its name.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Editorial Correspondence

EAST VILLAGE, Conn., Aug. 27.—The New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad brought us up here via Bridgeport. Once more the train was crowded, and again the service was nothing to boast about. This railroad is a striking example of how financial juggling on Wall Street can ruin sound railroad properties. The New Haven connects two of the largest cities in the United States, New York and Boston, serves one of the richest and most thickly settled areas in the country, and there is practically a steady stream of heavy freight and packed passenger trains running between the two terminals. Yet the common stock is quoted between 4 and 5 and there have been no dividends, for to these many years. Thousands of hard-working people, lost their life savings when the Wall Street chiselers, got through manipulating the stock of this railroad. Had the reforms which President Roosevelt instituted been in operation two or three decades ago, such a catastrophe would never have happened. Unfortunately it is a case of locking the stable door after the horse got out.

This is beautiful rolling meadow land, heavily wooded and green as the Emerald Isle. Coming by motor bus to Long Hill and then here by private car, passed many attractive homes, but few farms. Asked Mrs. S the driver whether she called this Connecticut farming country or New York suburban property.

She said both. More and more of the places along the elms-shaded highway, are being purchased by New Yorkers, for country homes, while on the side roads away from the highway are a great many small farms, devoted largely to dairy and poultry.

"These farmers are very prosperous. Most of the men work in Bridgeport, at good wages, while their wives and children do much of the farm work. No one on relief in this part of the state. In fact its next to impossible to get anyone to do odd jobs around your place. No one is getting rich but everyone is busy and reasonably content."

That's probably the solution of the farm problem in the industrial East.

Shortly after luncheon there were rumbles of thunder and it got as dark as night, followed by a veritable cloud burst. This is the third day of rain. As there were only two bridge players present, there was nothing to do, but read and talk and take naps. Personally we welcomed the storm, for an antique shop had been sighted en route, and only a threatened flood, prevented a personally conducted shopping jaunt.

It's nice and quiet up here,—as restful as a shack on the upper reaches of the Little Applegate. If we were unfortunate enough to have to earn our living in New York, we would try to have a place like this. Probably in another hundred years, no one will live in New York. With elevated highway systems, extending out into the hinterland, only those who can't afford to buy gas, will spend their nights, gasping for air in the heat and eternal racket of Greater New York.

Took a stroll down Third Avenue last night, after attending an interesting movie on 55th street called "Spanish Earth." It was nearly midnight, and the early morning prowlers were starting out. Spied two ghostly figures, old men in rags, stretching bony arms, in the depths of garbage cans, searching for this and that. They had burlap sacks in tow which presumably were to be filled before sunrise, but at that early hour, little had been collected. Obviously for some the depression isn't over—and never will be!

The "Spanish Earth" is frankly a propaganda picture for the Loyalist government, but it is intensely interesting. With a veridical description by the well-known author Ernest Hemingway it gives amazing close-ups of the terrible conflict now going on, to decide whether Fascism or Communism is to triumph in that ill-fated country. One of the most vivid and gripping scenes depicted the bombing of a Spanish village by a fleet of Franco planes. The terror-stricken faces of the peasant women, their scurrying about to escape the rain of death from the sky, and in some way protect their defenseless children, then the falling bombs, and everything in the picture, suddenly rising up in a crazy, indistinguishable mass, and settling down again,—followed by a close-up, of the bodies of two little children stretched out, in a field of debris and destruction.—!!*!!

PRETTY STRONG STUFF—and the final touch, a falling plane crashing to earth in a burst of flame and smoke,—then a close-up of the wreck with the German markings, as easy to read as a page of German script!

The place was crowded and we had to stand for half the program,—don't believe the German Nazis hereabouts think much of that!—R. W. R.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Writing is the only calling I know that has innumerable successful practitioners who honestly loathe it. Arthur Somers Roche, who turned out such excellent mystery stories, would seize upon any excuse to delay the actual telling of his yarn.

Every magazine editor has several top flight stars who have to be constantly coddled and coaxed to do their stuff.

It is not laziness, for they will chop wood, cut grass or anything to avoid it. Sometimes they will delay until actually hungry.

Irvin Cobb detests the business but used to do the figurative hair shirt every day from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Edna Ferber shies from the type-writer until the very last moment and then grudgingly turns in what is usually a swell performance. Dito, Cleit Burgress.

B Sinclair Lewis is all enthusiasm discussing a story but the actual getting on the job is self torture. Theodore Dreiser regards writing as the hardest drudgery. Somerset Maugham is always telling his friends that the most recent story will be his last. And so it goes.

Janette Hackett, the dancer and wife of John Steel, the singer, after a seasonal season in Long Beach, came to town the other day and in prowling around Times Square came upon these two window signs.

No. 1: A strawberries soda—built around the biggest berries ever picked. Good thick slices all through lots of ice cream and brimming with fresh effervescence.

No. 2: Banana splits—peaks of frothy ice cream heaped up by yellow ripe banana halves. Plopped with rivers of smooth, syrupy, chocolate

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.

THE CASE OF THE HAIRD ROOSTER. Not a bad title for an eerie mystery yarn, in some remote moorland place well off the main highway. But there is nothing mysterious about this rooster. He pecked at some one at an unfortunate moment, that is all. There was a mad dog—no one and the politicians in the health department were pushing it for all they were worth. So when this unwary old rooster sought to uphold his dignity by taking a peck at a person who crowded him too much, the "health authorities" had to act. The poor old rooster was confined for two months under the observation of a veterinary, let us hope, lest the rooster were afflicted with rabies. It happened in Illinois, around the metropolitan area, where some strange things happen under the name of, and under the guise of, public health administration, whether the big noise of the department is running at the moment for coroner, governor, senator or just running.

My northern Illinois scout informs me that they get a good deal more publicity on rabies in Illinois than they get on syphilis. They say that ALL ANIMALS have rabies, cats, mice, rats, rabbits, squirrels, hogs, cows,—but they tell the people into a feeling of security by assuring them they will be safe if all the dogs are shut up or killed.

This attitude, observes my scout, with annoying logic, is comparable with the control or prevention of smallpox by keeping the girls in a family where there is a case confined to the house, but letting the boys run freely at large.

The health authorities are so keen about promoting universal hydrophobia-phobia that they furnish free of charge at the expense of the state, the Pasteur virus necessary for Pasteur treatment to any one who wants it. They will send it anywhere in the state on day or night call, so that any doctor may administer it to a patient without expense. Of course, this free virus from the state may not be available when the health authorities are satisfied enough people believe in the dire and ever present menace of rabies. When that stage of popular education is achieved, the marketing of the Pasteur virus will

ring to here. They talked in low voices but once I could not help but overhear: "I have never been understood at home . . ."

But McBride told of the W. P. A. chief and sent words to headquarters his workers were out of shovels. The reply came back: "Tell the men to lean on each other: we are out of shovels."

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CONSTITUTION DAY IS LEGAL HOLIDAY. SALEM, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Governor Charles Martin honored the 150th anniversary of the approval of the United States constitution today by recognizing September 17 as a legal holiday.

"The motive actuating those patriots in 1787 are the same as those alive in the hearts of all true Americans today," he said.

"The constitution has withstood the searching and trying tests of time," the governor's statement continued.

"It has held this nation together despite the strains and wrenching forces of civil and foreign war. It has again and again demonstrated its soundness by providing a governmental frame that is broad enough and flexible enough to meet changes in our economic and cultural development. In short, the constitution is still our charter of liberty and so far as I can see there is no reason why it shall not remain so."

HAWAII SEEN AS KEY IN DEFENSE OF WEST. NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—(AP)—Gen. Hugh A. Drum, retiring commander of the army in Hawaii, said today the best way to defend the United States from "invasion from the west" was to make Hawaii impregnable.

"The Hawaiian islands constitute our first line of defense on the Pacific," said the general. "They must be our first line. If any foreign power tries to attack our west coast, its navy must go through or past Hawaii. Our problem is to hold Hawaii."

General Drum returned on the army transport U. S. Grant from a two-and-one-half year tour of duty as commander of the Hawaii department.

Ex-Star Employees Sue Union Leaders. SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 31.—(AP)—Sixteen former Seattle Star employees, over whom the American Newspaper Guild called a strike early last month, filed a \$250,000 superior court damage complaint today against Mayor John F. Dore, Dave Beck, teamsters union leader, and William Green, A. F. of L. president, and Leo Flynn,

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

A FEW days ago Big Jim Farley stood up on his feet (in front of a microphone, of course) and told the country the New Deal would do nothing whatever to punish the Democratic senators who defeated the President's scheme to make a rubber stamp of the supreme court.

A DAY or so before that, Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania, chairman of the Democratic senatorial campaign committee, had announced (also before a microphone) that these same senators must be smitten hip and thigh, run ragged, driven into oblivion—made, in short, to feel the heavy hand of retribution.

BOTH Farley and Guffey are New Dealers. Both enjoy the confidence of the New Deal high command. Both, if the Washington correspondents can be trusted, had come freshly from conferences with the President.

So why these diametrically differing pronouncements as to what is to be done with the senate revolutionaries?

What does it all mean? What a politician does is seldom as important as WHY HE DOES IT.

In this case, the New Deal high command wants very much to know what the public thinks about the court fight and the senators who led it. It would like to punish these senators if it thought it could get away with it, but doesn't want to humiliate itself by TRYING to punish them and FAILING to get away with it.

So it sends Farley out to talk sweet and mild and forgiving and sends Guffey out to talk fierce and bold and bad. Meanwhile it will listen carefully to see who gets the most applause.

If the forgiving Farley seems to have the edge on the handclapping, we shall not hear much in public of plans to punish the rebels. But if the avenging Guffey gets the bulk of the applause, then the knives will be whetted openly for the scalping of these Democratic senators who flaked their political lives to stem the march toward an American dictatorship.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

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general increase in rates. The interstate commerce commission won't be surprised if it hears this plaint soon.

Meanwhile, no wonder the mediation board sent Mr. Lelerson out to Chicago with his portfolio packed with arguments and the persuasion for which he is famous.

Estonian-born William M. Lelerson was the first chairman of the national mediation board, created in 1934.

A year earlier, when the new deal first began to operate, he had been called in to act as chairman of the petroleum labor policy board. From this position he expected, in August, 1934, to return to teaching economics at Antioch college in Ohio, but before he could get out of Washington, President Roosevelt indicated his wish that the labor expert take the head of the mediation board. So he laid aside hopes of returning to his professorship with the comment: "Consider it a command to continue in the government service."

Because of the revolving nature of the chairmanship of the board, Mr. Lelerson no longer holds that office.

A look into the "future book" of the C.I.O. plans of campaign against Mr. Ford shows no mention of "at-downs." There is a reason for this. There are too many of the Ford employees who belong to the palace guard. They are fully able to take care of insurrection inside the plant.

TVA headquarters in Washington had a number of anxious calls on the telephone recently after it sent out the announcement that the new Wheeler dam would be opened with ceremonies on September 10, with Speaker Bankhead taking part.

Loyal new dealers wanted to know why the dam would bear the name of the senator who led the fight against the court bill. They were satisfied, however, when it was explained that the Wheeler wasn't Senator Burr, but General Joe, confederate and Spanish war hero, on a part of whose former plantation the dam is built.

Effects of the war in the far east—if it is a war—are being felt in Washington.

The great demand for scrap metal has set the junk men combing the cities, but in Washington they have gone further. There is now such a demand for old tin cans that the kids are scouring the back yards and alleys for them.

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 31, 1927 (It was Tuesday) W. C. T. U. national convention speaker claims people under prohibition are drinking milk and buying auto.

Otto Bohnert of Central Point, who has been ill, is improving. Country schools to open Monday, increase is predicted in Medford school attendance. Dr. Inskip reads a paper at state medical meeting at Salem.

A cornstalk 13 feet high is exhibited at C. of C., also 35-pound squash. Picking of late varieties of pears to start next week.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 31, 1917 (It was Friday) New Rialto theatre opens to a capacity audience. Hot wind sweeps over valley, but pall of forest fire smoke continues. Drop in price of flour and feed predicted as a result of government action.

Pacifists meet barred in Illinois. One hundred and fifty-six cars of pears shipped from valley to date this season. Weather reports show this has been the driest summer in 22 years.

Ye Poets Corner

Fires As fire repels the host of prey, My street lamp keeps the night away . . . Winds Winds long dead How can you hope To wake my heart With ghostly breath? See how the rain clouds Weep for me And flora rustle Loneliness . . .

Trees Trees, I said, Will never die— Only I— Then I laughed When I stood beside One that died.

—Rebecca Osheroff.

The world's largest complete communication system is to be established between Moscow, Russia, and Khabarovsk, near the Manchurian border in Siberia, a distance of 5,300 miles. The system will have telephone, telegraph and radio broadcasting channels. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Just to Remind You— MAIL TRIBUNE BARGAIN DAYS BEGIN SATURDAY September 4th ONE FULL YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION BY MAIL \$3.50 in Jackson, Josephine and Siskiyou Counties BY CARRIER \$5.00 Where Carrier Service Is Maintained NOTE Your Subscription Must Be Paid to September 1, 1937 to Entitle You to the Bargain Rate HOW TO SUBSCRIBE If you are unable to call at the Mail Tribune office and renew your subscription, we will gladly have your carrier call if you will phone the Tribune office 75—and leave your name and address. Regardless of how you subscribe, your carrier is given credit. Or you may mail your renewal to the Circulation Department and we will credit your subscription for another year and mail you your receipt.