

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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WEST-HOLIDAY

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Ye Smudge Pot

Prohibition of double-parking by autos on the Main Stems has been suggested. The idea is a dandy. If it doesn't result in unprecedented triple-parking.

The President's mother announces in a Paris' letter her boy will not seek a third term. Mothers always know best, there is no denying, but signs point other arrangements have been hatching.

A UofO professor in a Portland address described the Governor as "the eminent chief sabre rattler." The way things are starting off for the 1938 primary, the voters, as well as the sabre, will be rattled.

The Chinese in their resistance to Japan, are winning laurels for erratic marksmanship. Yesterday they hit a Japanese battery, but it is not known what they were aiming at.

The Old Folks upstate seek to nail to the front door of Townsend club meeting houses, the hides of politicians who deceived them in the last election. Instead of meeting that fate to the politicians, endeavoring to deceive them in the next one.

THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT. (Worcester (Mass.) Gazette) "Mr. Roosevelt is right when he says that the time to repair a leaky roof is while the sun is shining. But haven't we been promised in rising tones that it is never going to rain again?"

Mothers are busy getting their kids shod and sheared, for the opening of school comes next Monday.

Another citizen has showed up in a new go-cart that fails to corroborate the way he has been viewing with alarm.

"Fears abound that our neutrality may soften in the face of possible war profits." (Detroit News)—Mr. Editor, you said something! They sure will.

We note in the household hints of this publication that the tomato has been insulted by a recipe for the making of gooseberry catsup.

Major Woodpecker has a sore wing, due to being hit by a nickel hurled by a citizen deprived of his pinball machine.

WHY DAD LOOKS SO SAD. (Chico (Calif.) Enterprise) "It must be a bitter disappointment to a father to dream of sending his son through college work, save, bank his money to make the dream come true, and then have his son quit school after one year, give him a love-lorn look and whimper that he can't leave his girl long enough to get his degree! I should think it would make him wish he had never had a son."

The Jobless census will be started right away, and according to reports will not be very accurate. There will be no way to determine how many were filled with a desire to work when advised there was none. Neither will it ever be known how many were knocked out of jobs by Hoover, who had not worked since Cleveland's second term.

ADVICE TO HONKERS. There are other ways of showing selfishness that are not so blatant and asinine as this. You are just one little car in a traffic jam, and all the honking in the world can't help you out of it. When you've caught the best thing to do after all is to accept the situation philosophically and "pipe down."

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

Editorial Correspondence

NEW YORK CITY, Aug. 29.—After much maneuvering were able to get seats to "You Can't Take It With You" without consulting the speculators. This is the Pulitzer prize play, and is a box office ten-strike. Expected to be rolling in the aisles and stagger home in a more or less hysterical condition. But once more great expectations were knocked for a loop, and after much effort we are still unable to figure it out.

Had the performance been put on by the Baker Stock company in Portland, at \$1.50 tops, we would have agreed it was a good slap-stick farce, adequately performed, with a refreshing and wholesome philosophy, emerging in the last act, from the general cock-eyed chaos. But here was the Pulitzer winner, and the big hit of the 1937 season, at a minimum of \$3.30 per seat,—the place filled and many standing—and while there was plenty of good horse play, many snappy gags and no end of amusing nonsense, what all the shooting has been about is more than we can fathom. Perhaps the answer is that the present writer has no taste for true farce. But farce to our mind should with all its exaggeration and caricature, have a body and a soul, so to speak, and as a whole make sense. "You Can't Take It With You" doesn't,—or at least didn't as far as we were concerned.

The net result left us as cold, as a Chinook salmon on ice. But the audience enjoyed it, so did most of the Medford delegation, and the house is already sold out for next week. Perhaps we should consult a doctor and see if there isn't something radically wrong with the editor's digestive apparatus. Even so—and returned to normalcy—we doubt if we will ever consider anything so side-splitting in the mere use of the word "STINK!" Finally we defy anyone to suggest that the romantic element in this prize winning opus, does not DESERVE, the term, in every TENSE, and delivered WITHOUT a smile!

Andrew Mellon is dead. He couldn't take it with him either. After giving away many millions; at the end, he had some 200 of them left. Most of them will go to educational and charitable institutions, trusts, etc.,—which is all to the good of course. BUT, if a reform of the profit system can be carried out which will distribute no more top heavy fortunes, like Andy's, to the FEW, and more comfortable incomes to the MANY, we are quite sure the world will be the better for it.

Can't say much for the weather since we reached here, in fact it has been terrible, but will grant the N. Y. weather bureau knows its stuff. We have yet to find a single prediction not carried out. This is Sunday. The prediction for tomorrow night when that postponed heavyweight match between Louis and Farr is scheduled, is showers. If the exhibition is postponed again that will make the Weather Bureau's batting average exactly 100%.

To return to "You Can't Take It With You" a moment, the trouble with your correspondent may be, that like many other outlanders when New York is concerned he suffers from a blind spot. As we left the theatre last night and fought our way through the mob of sweating and jostling humanity along Broadway, (not only the sidewalks but the streets, literally jammed from one towering wall of hot stone and glass to the other)—with the electric signs above, nearly putting one's eyes out with a crazy dance of color and movement,—we did find ourselves saying "well this is crazy TOO,—it just doesn't make sense!"

And they are putting on a city primary here now, with candidates running on two and three party tickets, and issuing all sorts of absurd statements, which to our mind, come directly out of a political MAD HOUSE. We can't, and haven't been able to find any one who can, make head or tail of it. So it may be, that the Pulitzer winner wasn't merely a slapstick farce after all, but an authentic portrayal of life in New York, as it actually exists. It merely takes more than two weeks to catch up with and understand, it! R. W. R.

NEW YORK "Day by Day" by O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The hat check millionaire joins the long list of vanquished plutocrats. For five years now his ranks have been diminishing.

Even the celebrated red-haired Renee, the hat check girl at Bard's, has become dispirited over the outlook for the future.

Today along the streets six out of ten persons go bare head and among the young the custom is almost universal. There was a time when the hat check concession supported night clubs. But the last big concession was farmed out by the Stork club.

It receives \$8000 more a year for the concession than it pays for rent. But the days of such grants seem ended. Even the celebrated red-haired Renee, the hat check girl at Bard's, has become dispirited over the outlook for the future.

There is still confusion in public thought as to whether or not the popular stage and screen actress, Louise Dresser, is a sister of Theodore Dreiser. The origin of the story goes back to Paul Dresser's days as a song writer. He was Dreiser's brother and changed his name to Dresser for professional reasons. Paul was a close friend of Billy Kerlin, an engineer, running between Evansville and Terry Haute. One day a beautiful little girl came to Dresser's Chicago office, said she was Billy Kerlin's daughter and was looking for a job as a singer. Dresser listened, heard her sing and then determined the child of his old friend should get that job, picked up the telephone: "My sister, Louise Dresser, is in town and wants a job singing good and that's how lovely Louise Kerlin became Louise Dresser. Miss Dreiser once told me Theodore Dreiser was the only member of Paul Dresser's family she had never met."

To my mind no comedian is more entertaining nor offers a more original bit of business than Charles Judels, who appears all too infrequently in the movies and on the radio. Judels is best imitating an excited Frenchman, jabbering away with the machine gun rat-a-tat of

the mercurial native. The astounding thing is that Judels knows only a few ordinary words of French. Yet so pat are his nuances even French audiences have listened to his meaningless abracadabra and believe that they, for some reason, had simply not been able to catch what he is saying. He can perform similar miracles with Chinese, German, and Italian, languages about which he knows even less.

Hendrik Willem Van Loon, whose voice has become so popular on the radio, is one of the town's most versatile literary figures. Few are such jacks of all trades and masters of so many. He paints well, water color sketches of his native Holland being highly treasured by collectors, and he is an etcher and caricaturist of ability. Aside from his fame as a historian he is an astute biographer, as his Rembrandt proves. He can change his writing pace at will, turning in stories for children and adventure tales for grown ups. Too, aside from his oratorical ability he is an authority on sailing ships. People who know him well know how to land him for a dinner guest. They have only to mention there will be pea soup, his favorite dish and one of which he never tires.

I like the way one publisher ballyhooed a recent novel. The ad: "His best novel to date." It happens to be the only novel the author ever wrote.

Though Shirley Temple's cuts and ducky And clever in Wee Willie Winkie. For me it is her songs and dancing that always make her most entrancing. (Copyright, 1937, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

PROSPECT SCHOOL BIDS ARE OPENED

PROSPECT, Sept. 1.—(Sp.)—Starbard and Co. of Portland were low bidder for building of the new Prospect high school and remodeling of the grade school building. Their bids were: High school, \$24,083 and grade school, \$12,800. Work is to start immediately.

When remodeled, the grade school will have five large classrooms in addition to numerous rest and study rooms and an office. It will be completed for the opening of school October 4. The contract calls for completion of the high school by January 1, 1938.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Starbard and two sons and six other families are moving to Prospect to reside during the building operations.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

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.

SIMPLE CHRONIC RHINITIS

Simple chronic rhinitis formerly called with constipation and dental caries for the distinction of being the most common complaint. I have a vague impression, without significant statistics to support it, that there is less simple chronic rhinitis today than there was thirty years ago. I do not think this is due to the more frequent diagnosis of "sinusitis" today, but rather it is my general observation that young children are not so frequently subject to chronic sniffles as children were a generation ago. I would attribute this to the gradually improving hygiene of the home. Slowly but surely the light is permeating the home and many of the old superstitions regarding ventilation, drafts, heating, exposure, dampness and going out without excessive clothing are fading. I am no optimist. I do not expect to see good hygiene everywhere until the passes away. But I am confident it won't be long now. Anyway, in spite of the old guard, nearly everybody now knows that at least some alleged "colds" are caused by infection. That's progress, considering.

Characteristic manifestations of simple chronic rhinitis or "nasal catarrh" are (1) nose becomes stuffy with trifling environmental changes, change of clothes, draft, dampness, etc.; (2) excessive nasal discharge, (3) victim generally insists he "takes cold easily," though in fact all the symptoms he calls "cold" clear away and are forgotten in an hour or two when the customary environment is restored; (4) first one side, then the other side of the nose seems nearly or quite stopped up, whenever the victim tests by breathing with one nostril closed.

Simple chronic rhinitis commonly accompanies adenoid and tonsil enlargement in children. It is generally and effect call for more vitamin D, butter, egg yolk and fresh or canned salmon. Cod, halibut or other percomorphs, in fact all sea fish liver oils and the body oils of some fish, are the richest sources of vitamin D. Synthetic vitamin D produced by irradiating ergosterol in various foods with ultraviolet light of certain

wavelengths, is in all respects equivalent to natural vitamin D unit for unit, so far as I can learn, and much less repugnant to take, for synthetic vitamin D is practically tasteless, and may be taken in a bland oil solution, each drop of which contains 300 units of vitamin D, or in a vitamin D inhalant which is taken by simply dropping a drop or two in each nostril twice a day.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Medicine Making Rapid Strides In a pamphlet distributed by the American Medical Association I read that a well known surgeon objects to the injection method of treating rheumatism because it requires considerable time and hence is unsuited for patients who come from a distance as it would require them to remain away from home for quite a while. (T. S. A.)

Answer—You must have got hold of some ancient stuff. The American Medical Association has recently recognized the value of the injection method and even published some articles on the technic in its official journal. Varicose Veins and Varicose Ulcers You have offered advice several times about varicose veins, but I have never seen anything about varicose ulcers in your column. I have had one on my leg for six years and it has never quite healed. (G. C. B.)

Answer—Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for treatment of varicose veins or varicose ulcers. It is generally necessary to treat the underlying varicose vein or at least to employ measures to counteract the impaired circulation in the leg, in order to heal the ulcer.

Enlarged Thymus Newborn infant lived only a few hours. Autopsy report ascribed death to enlarged thymus gland. (Mrs. G. F.)

Answer—X-ray examination of series of young infants showed enlarged thymus gland in a large number, whether the infants had any apparent trouble attributable to such a condition or not. Frankly nobody knows what enlargement of the thymus in the young infant signifies. X-ray treatments purport to cause the enlarged gland to reduce somewhat its "normal" size; but possibly the large thymus naturally undergoes such change in the course of weeks or months, whether treatment is used or not. What medicine has not yet learned about the thymus gland will fill large books some day.

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.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

CHINESE planes bomb an American liner which was preparing to evacuate American citizens from war-torn Shanghai. A few days earlier, Japanese planes fired on and seriously wounded a British ambassador while he was engaged in an official diplomatic mission.

A GENERATION ago, these acts would have brought swift ARMED reprisals from both the U. S. and Great Britain. Now they result only in diplomatic conversations.

Are the Anglo-Saxon peoples becoming staler? Not at all. In a world so torn by greed and hatred as to present explosive possibilities of a conflict that might bring about the COLLAPSE OF CIVILIZATION, they are merely displaying wise restraint and sound common sense.

IT IS usually wise, in an emergency, to act first and talk afterward. But there are times when it is wise to talk as much as possible and act as LITTLE as possible. This is such a time.

AUTOMOBILE deaths for the U. S. are up five percent for July and seven percent for the first seven months of 1937. (They were high enough, goodness knows, in 1936, and the increase isn't reassuring.)

Automobile deaths are caused chiefly by CARELESS DRIVING. But it is beginning to be apparent that people won't control their own carelessness.

About all that is left is to COMPEL them to be more careful.

THERE is a lot of talk about changing the traffic laws, but before we really get very far in the direction of improvement we'll have to HIRE MORE POLICEMEN.

The cold eye of a traffic cop will do more than anything else to make drivers careful.

EARL STNELL, Oregon's secretary of state, offers an interesting suggestion: Put officially sealed governors, he says, on the motors of those convicted of driving at reckless speed, so that they CAN'T drive fast.

That isn't a bad idea, but it will take policemen to put the governors on the speed fiends' cars and KEEP THEM THERE.

It is unfortunate that laws won't enforce themselves, but it seems to be true.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

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subject of how it was being handled, he swore he'd quit his present post if they didn't do right by his first love.

It wasn't pique on Mr. Kennedy's part, but practical reasoning. Why should he spend his time building up an organization if he had no assurance that it wouldn't be turned over to someone who would run it on the rocks as soon as he got out of town?

Persistent reports that Ambassador Bingham is to resign and that the popular Joe Davies, now accredited to Moscow, may take his place as our representative in London, fall, according to unofficial commentators, to take into consideration the fate of the Duke of Windsor.

While Mr. and Mrs. Davies would be well received in many circles of international society, the court of St. James would undoubtedly draw the same line in their case as it did in the case of the ex-king's wife, who was divorced.

"The liner," says Kipling, "she's Northern California: Fair tonight and Thursday; fogs on the coast; normal temperature; moderate northwest wind off the coast."

Oregon: Generally fair tonight and Thursday; but cloudy or foggy near coast; somewhat warmer east portion tonight; moderate northwest wind off coast.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

"It's the Beer" Salem Beer Salem Brewery Ass'n, Salem

UP TO THE MINUTE

It will pay you to investigate now the newly designed Sawdust Burners. They are

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Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY September 1, 1927. (It was Wednesday.) Prof. Henry Hartmann holds "pressure test" is best for Booca.

Contract let for Prospect-Crater Lake unit of new highway.

Final count of census gives city 12,189 population.

Coyotes thick in Table Rock district.

Speed urged for flood control in Bear creek by citizens.

Rum graft quits in Oregon looms.

Coach Callison of the high school says "football team prospects are not worth mentioning."

THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY September 1, 1917. Exiled czar of Russia and his family rumored executed by the Bolsheviks.

San Francisco citizens threaten to take law into own hands to end labor trouble.

J. Frank Wortman back from a trip to the mid-west, reports "Nebraska farmers happy."

Mrs. T. E. Daniels was hostess to the Nullo club last Tuesday.

Governor's proclamation closing the hunting season until it rains is ignored by many valley hunters.

Next Liberty loan drive opens October 1.

A UNIQUE feature of our service is that it is under-handling; we follow the Golden Rule as friends made in this manner are having LADY ATTENDANT PERL Funeral Home John A. & Frank Post Ambulance Service Phone 47