MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75

ROBERT W RUHL, Editor
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 4, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year $5.00
Daily, six months 2.75
Daily, one month 60
By Carrier, in Advance — Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on highways.
Daily, one year $6.00
Daily, six months 3.25
Daily, one month 60
All terms, cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives
WEST-HOLLIDAY
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver B. C.

Member 1937 Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Learned and eminent authorities predict if the Sino-Jap slaughter lasts three years America will participate. If this national tragedy comes to pass, the 1940 presidential campaign issue will be: "Don't swap horses in the middle of the Pacific."

• • •

Football prospects at Old Medford Hi are brighter. They are running out of left tackles named after Woodrow Wilson, and getting halfbacks who had to be christened Teapot Dome, or named after an uncle.

• • •

"He leaves behind him as he journeys to new worlds, his good wife, seven laughters and one son, namely . . . "—(Dubois (Neb.) Press)—Why editors jump sideways.

• • •

The Chinese made a strategic retreat, hotly pursued by the Japanese, and then trapped their pursuers in the mountains, with severe losses. In baseball this is equivalent to poking off first base, while the first baseman has the ball hidden.

• • •

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

(Baker (Ore.) Democrat-Herald)

"Perry Smart and William Heaton wrecked their car Thursday on the Galena road when the machine went off a high grade into the river.

Thomas Haskin and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Smart drove to John Day Saturday."

• • •

Sen. G. Dunn of Ashland towned yesterday, and made the acquaintance for the first time of the Elks' tomcat. The feline was on his good behavior, and did not autograph the back of the solon's hand with his claws.

• • •

The Mayor is still passing out the Havanas in honor of his recent Grandpawhood.

• • •

The Older Girls are still busy canning everything but English walnuts.

• • •

The threat of Robert Taylor, heflim idol, to publicly bare his brisket to prove hair grows upon his chest, when he returns from Europe, as yet has caused no patriot to leap forward with a court injunction to halt the exposure. The doings of Mr. Taylor causes considerable emotional agony among the womenfolks, but as yet no fair admirer has established camp on the New York docks, lest they miss the promised phenomena. It is hoped Mr. Taylor is not shoved off the wharf, before he can unbutton his shirt, and, if so, his rescue will be prompt.

• • •

"He is smart to the superlative, fearless to the extreme, informed to a remarkable degree, devoid of pomp, an astute politician, dynamic and 100 per cent honest." — (Emporia (Kan.) Gazette)—He is also upstanding and 2-fisted.

• • •

Presidential silence on whether or not the chief executive has third term notions, irks the people, and, all answers are evasive. Maybe John L. Lewis, CIO. chieftain, who thinks he received a quit claim deed to the nation, when his organization dropped $600,000 in the Democratic campaign hat won't let him.

• • •

"Q. What is the best cure for hay fever?. A. There is no cure for hay fever. Find the cause and relieve it and a cure will follow."—(Daily Health Hint Co.)—Now say, AH!

• • •

In California, the Governor has issued a proclamation announcing to gents who decline harvest jobs, to languish on relief: "No work, no eat." Things have come to a pretty pass, when they won't bring either the hay, or the government beans to the "forgotten man."

Choose Black Horses

ST. LOUIS —(UP)—The outlook is black for horses used by the mounted traffic division of the St. Louis police department. Frank B. Coleman, purchasing member of the police board, said that because black horses are the most imposing they will replace those of other colors.

Editorial Correspondence

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—A final glimpse of big league tennis at Forest Hills:

Baron von Cramm, graceful and self-contained, as usual, found a Tartar in Mr. Harold Surface of Kansas City, who was neither. The Kansas City star, was plainly keyed-up for the effort of his young life, and from the very first, concentrated on the task of giving the packed stands what they so clearly wanted—a sensational upset and a new U. S. tennis hero's name in the headlines. He had only a choppy forearm serve, and was ragged on timing and foot work, but how he did cover that court, and make the titled Teuton hustle. We have an idea this spirit of giving everything he had on every shot proved to be his undoing. For big league tennis is not only a matter of skill but of stamina. And Harold went after too many that he couldn't get—thus wasting his vital energy. As a result when the final test came and Surface after losing two deuce sets,—6-8 and 5-7—was within one point of squaring the match at two sets all,—he was beginning to tire, while the Baron was just getting warm, and all set to put the heat on.

• • • •

At least that is the only explanation we can offer for what followed. Surface had the Baron 5-2, in the 4th set,—and needed only one point to win it, with the score 40-15. He lost that point, he lost the next, he lost that game, he lost four more in a row, and he lost the match, one set to 3,—all in about 20 or 25 minutes. It was very similar to the Giants beating the Cubs, in the last half of the 9th, with the score 2-7 against them!

• • • • •

We were pulling for the K. C. lad to win that set,—on grit and uphill fighting he deserved it,—but after that our sympathies would have been with the Baron. He is a most likeable chap, and extremely appealing,—a fine sport and with a sense of humor. He smiles at this "Baron" business. He IS one, but explains that he never uses his title and no one in Germany does—the tennis managers insist on it for box office purposes,—particularly in America. To himself and his tennis pals he is plain Gottfried von Cramm—but we doubt if the boys call him "Gott"—for short,—(with the Kaiser still chopping wood in Doorn, that might involve complications!)

• • • • •

Forest Hills was a busy place with a two days schedule packed into one because of the previous day's rain and every court on the place was functioning. Next to Budge and von Cramm, public interest is centered on this husky Polish stenographer with an unspellable and unpronounceable name. It's Jadwiga Jedrzejowska on the program, but every one calls her "Yah-Yah". When we first spied the gal we felt like the rural visitor to the circus who at first sight of the giraffe exclaimed "There ain't no sich animal!"

• • • • •

Put Babe Ruth under a piledriver, until he is about two feet shorter and two feet wider than normal, dress him in a flaring divided skirt, put a white bandeau around his long hair and you have a suggestion of "Yah-Yah" dressed for action. And she resembles the "Babe" when it comes to whanging the tennis ball—wow-ee!—how she can slam 'em!—and in covering the ground also—the "Babe" in his prime wasn't so far from 10 seconds. . . . One impious newspaper man, opined that if Yah-Yah didn't use her safety razor every morning she could double for Man-Mountain Dean. Not bad but hardly fair to "Yah-Yah"—with all her heft and absence of pulchritude, she is—strange as it seems,—unmistakably feminine. If she wins the women's title—many believe she will—watch the Hollywood face-lifters clear for action!

• • • • •

Budge breezed through in straight sets again. They say he has an income of $7000 a year, as representative (unofficial) of a certain sporting goods concern. Perhaps there is more than one kind of "racket" in amateur tennis after all! R.W.R.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

Copyright 1937, by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

(Continued from Page One)

as he is able to pursue them, continue in this field.

The enormous stimulation to expansion, caused by the great deficit in production created in the depression, still exists.

Finally, said the Brookings report, as 1936 ended, "the confusion with respect to government policies has been greatly reduced." This statement, concerning the present moment, should be modified, according to Dr. Moulton.

In the December Brookings report, five factors, including the international situation, were held to be threatening recovery.

The maintenance of fiscal stability was considered a major difficulty. This involved the question of whether the emergency measures could be used to bring about a balanced budget or whether budget balancing should precede recovery measures. The Brookings experts demanded the balanced budget first. The administration took the opposite view.

"But," declares Dr. Moulton today, "statements from the treasury and the chairman of the federal reserve board within the last 40 days indicate that the administration is now swinging to the budget balancing view."

The trend toward an inflationary movement (credit, not currency), mentioned last year, seems to have disappeared, according to Dr. Moulton.

Now we come to the last two points, "emerging labor policies" and "ill-conceived legislation."

The Brookings report was written before the C.I.O. drive was under way, and the wage and hours bill was still in "the study stage."

Although this bill failed of passage, it remains as a disturbing factor to the business world. Likewise, plans for other regulation for agriculture, as well as industry, tend toward "uncertainty and confusion."

It is, however, the wage-and-price factor which bothers the Brookings economist the most.

He explains that, because of the narrow margin of profit in industry as a whole, a sudden wage-rise, not due to increased efficiency, but arbitrarily and suddenly brought about, is economically unsound.

"The price increases in manufactured goods," he says, "are the result in part of the increased cost of raw materials, but more largely of the sharp increases in wage rates that have been occurring. The recent abrupt increases in wages, ranging anywhere from 20 to upward of 30 per cent, have not been related to efficiency.

"With sharply rising costs all along the line," he concludes, "there is a natural tendency to push prices up with a view to maintaining profit margins. These recent trends are thus laying the foundations for a rapid spiral of price inflation."

Independence of the Philippines is going to cut out one favored career for its prospective citizens.

There will be no more Filipino mess boys to serve the officers of the United States fleet by the time the stars and stripes goes down over the islands. As their four-year enlistments are up, the Filipinos are allowed to go, and negro boys will take their place, as it was before Admiral Dewey sailed into Manila bay.

Up until now, the Filipino mess boy could apply for, and get, his citizen papers. Now that easy access to the United States will be closed. At present, those serving officers on the Atlantic coast are being transferred to the Pacific.

Weather conditions for the last part of September look uncertain. Dr. W. R. Gregg, chief of the weather bureau here, and his chief of the marine division, I. R. Tannhill, will be attending meetings of the international meteorological institute in Austria. Two other division chiefs will be in Peru at that time.

So the weather will be without a boss for two weeks at least.

FIRE LEVELS BARN ON TUCKER RANCH

PROSPECT, Sept. 10.—(Sp.)—Fire Tuesday night destroyed the barn and its contents of hay and several nearby haystacks on Nion Tucker's Flounce Rock ranch. It was thought spontaneous ignition of the hay caused the blaze. No estimate was made of the loss.

The state forest patrol sent a pumper truck and a crew of eight men to the fire from Medford but there was little they could do to save the barn. They prevented spread of the fire, however, to the ranch house 50 yards distant or to timber areas.

This is not the ranch on which Mr. Tucker has his luxurious summer home. Mr. Tucker spends much of his time in this district during the summer. He is a San Francisco capitalist.

Peach Crop Short.

SEATTLE, Sept. 10.—(AP)—Declaring this year's crop was below normal because of abnormally heavy rains, housewives were warned today by Lin Bissell, head of the Yakima Valley Peach Growers' Information bureau, to get their orders in early.

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 SINISTER ASIATIC STRAIN

Recently we endeavored to explain firmly but gently how the cunning little genes in the chromatin material in the nucleus or heart of the germ-plasm of the fertilized ovum determine such characteristics as eye color, grade of intelligence, stature, temperament, artistic taste or what have you. Unfortunately this little lesson in eugenics or heredity compelled us to cite the legend of the birth of a black or negroid child to white or apparently white parents—a "throwback" due to some admixture of negro blood a few generations back. We said this never happens.

The first generation offspring of a pure negro and pure white is mulatto, tho popularly this term is loosely applied to any person of mixed Caucasian and Negro blood. The offspring of mulatto and white is quadroon. The offspring of quadroon and white is octoroon. The offspring of octoroon and white is practically as pure white as any of us may prove ourselves. Only in old wives' tales is the child ever more negroid in type or appearance than the more negroid parent. In real life the child is generally not so dark as the darker parent.

Already the usual shower of protests has started, readers writing in to assure me I am in error, and some of them sign their names, but most of them write anonymously and abusively. It is noticeable that the honest ones, who sign their names and give their correct address, cite only hearsay instances of the birth of a black child to white parents or a white child to negro parents; the ones who say they have seen such happenings with their own eyes prefer not to divulge their identity.

One outstanding individual, now deceased, espoused the "throwback" superstition in his published writings time and again. His quaint explanation for the condition of idiocy with physicians call "mongolism," the cause of which nobody knows, was that there must have lurked somewhere in the earlier part of the family pedigree a Chinaman or maybe a geisha girl. It would be as sensible to infer that, since the baby is red and says Oof-Oof his great great grandma must have been an Indian.

Mongolian idiocy or mongolism happens now and then in any family and without known cause. The condition is so called because the child has a Mongolian type of skull and face, slanting eyes, narrow opening between eyelids, stubby upturned nose, head round and small. The fingers and toes are usually short and the little fingers curve in. The joints are all more than ordinarily loose (double-jointed), and knock-knee and flat-foot is common. Mongolian idiots are cheerful in disposition, even-tempered, good-natured as a rule, but stubborn in some things. They are affectionate, and often show great genius in simple music or rhythm—tho not all of the present plague of rhythm kings are this kind of embiciles. The voice is generally guttteral. Most Mongolian idiots may be taught to read and write and do simple work under supervision. I repeat, no one knows the cause of Mongolian idiocy. Such a child may be born in the best of families, and may be the last-born of a family of perfectly normal children.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Clean Blood

Would it be possible to extract the blood from the body, have it sterilized, cleaned or separated from all foreign matter and put back again, causing a rejuvenation? (F. J. C.)

Answer—Main drawback would be that the patient might up and die before we could get the blood ready to put back again.

Chicken-Breast

What can be done for boy 12 years with chicken-breast? (Mrs. P. N. W.)

Answer—Daily exposure naked body to sun—get coat of tan but avoid sunburn. If no sunshine available, daily optimal ration vitamin D to supplement diet. Daily practice of belly breathing exercise with twenty-pound sandbag resting on breast bone.

Alcoholic Flush

Why does my face turn fiery red whenever I take a glass of beer or wine. I don't drink often, but sometimes friends offer me a drink when I am calling . . . age 47. (Mrs. C. V. E.)

Answer—Unstable vasomotor apparatus. That is mechanism controlling circulation, blood pressure, calibre of arterioles. You had better eschew all alcoholic beverages, on doctor's orders, and take some fresh fruit beverage instead.

Copyright 1937, John F. Dille Co.

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.

NEW YORK Day by Day

by O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Thoughts while strolling: Look up a picture of Queen Mary at 30 and you'll see a likeness of Mae West. And put a handlebar mustache on Harold Ross—as Life did—and you have Stalin. Never read a Somerset Maugham story without a letch to pack the duffle bag.

Rhyme without effort: A letter from Lee Shippey always makes me feel skippy. Bill Farnsworth has become one of the rainbow shirtists, too. Most distinguished of the playwright names: J. Hartley Manners. Nobody can suggest caper more than the puckish Harry Evans.

Pianists with short stubby fingers: Percy Grainger, Godowsky and Vincent Lopez. You can depend on Walter Chrysler, Jr., always to have a celebrity in tow. Wonder if Gene Sarazen ever feels he might have played enough golf? Last of the rosy cheeks: Oscar of the Waldorf.

For a world's fair exhibit: Grover Whalen under glass in his morning regalia. Those skip-lightly boys who round up at night at a certain Automat. Gene Tunney is about the only fighting ex-champion who hasn't opened up a cafe. To Irvin Cobb: You've been away from New York too long.

It took Maurice, the dancer, to swing a cane just so. Nobody can crawl in his shell awhile and pop out again all merry and bright like Alexander Woollcott. Carmen Lombardo sings as though he might be shivering on a cake of ice. Hot rival for Edgar Bergen: Tommy Riggs and his Betty.

Jack Dempsey gives a figurative finger snap for a restaurant hoo-doo by planning to open another expansive eatery on the site of the old Belmont hotel. Geographically, the lot across from Grand Central should be ideal for such a venture. But two ambitious efforts opened opulently, languished awhile and soon shuttered. Dempsey calls it his east side branch. When a successful restaurant loses its patronage, the site becomes jinxed. Churchill's was an example. And many tried Moquin's Sixth avenue stand.

Jack White, of the night clubs, is, aside from being the most ardent Giant fan, the deftest foiler of the heckler. He parries the verbal riposte with the skill of the expert fencer. And is best around 3 a. m. when the audience, a bit bedrunken, begins to shoot jibes from both hips. So far, he has never been worsted and he has faced crack hecklers. Julius Tannen was one of the fastest men on his repartee feet the town ever knew. And the late Grant Clarke had a trigger tongue in a battle of wits. There was the time Clarke took on Harry Richman in the latter's early cabaret days. After one of Clarke's sallies floored the singer, Clarke waited for the laugh to die and chirped: "Grant takes Richman!"

Texas Guinan was no slouch in a free handed swap of sarcasm. There was scarcely a night she didn't have a drunk or so to handle while parading her performers through their routine. Her most cutting thrusts were sheathed in a velvety voice that concealed the rapier. Oddly, she rarely offended, and invariably those scorched came back for more.

Not many cartoonists work in the newspaper shop these days. Most, as well as comic strip men, draw at home or at a studio. In other days the art room of a newspaper was the liveliest department. Especialy Tad's. The cartoonist was almost always a fair-haired boy with the boss, and under no discipline.

The first cartoonist I ever saw in action was E. A. Bushnell out in Cincinnati. "Bush" seemed to us rimming the copy desk to lead the life of the legendary Riley, coming to work around 9, spending a couple of hours at lunch and calling Harry Brown, the editor, by first name. There were rumors he made $150 a week, a whopping stipend those days and not to be sniffed at today. After Bushnell came H. T. Webster, a strapping six footer, just returned from a trip around the world. Once in a quixotic fight on local bossism, our sheet imported the celebrated Homer Davenport. He lampooned the locals so fiercely the paper—with an eye probably on the ballyhoo possibilities—had him escorted to and from the office by a pair of policemen. It was about that time that I fell for the familiar ad: "Learn to Draw at Home" and began to look a bit pityingly on my fellow slaves of the news rooms. (Copyright 1937, McNaught Syn., Inc.)

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

FOR a moment, turn your eyes from China, where Japan is engaged in the age-old enterprise of taking what she wants BY FORCE from somebody who is weaker. Direct your gaze toward the Mediterranean.

It is there that portentious events are taking shape.

FOR a week or more, mystery submarines have been torpedoing ships along the Mediterranean trade lanes, causing the nations of Europe to buzz like a nest of angry hornets.

Russia claims to have SOLVED THE MYSTERY.

She says these submarines are Italian, and in support of her charge she offers names and numbers of Italian underseas boats which, she says, have engaged in these attacks.

ASSUME, for the sake or argument, that Russia is right, and that these mystery submarines ARE Italian.

What does it mean?

It can mean only one thing—that Italy is picking a fight. If Italy starts a fight (with France, or England, for example) all Europe will soon be into it, and another world war will be on.

That is why the news from the Mediterranean is so important.

WALL STREET (which provides an accurate reflection of the way people are thinking) had a sinking spell on Tuesday. Stocks broke to new low points, and people were so anxious to sell that for an hour or so the ticker tape fell behind. The value of all stocks listed on the big board shrank by more than a billion dollars on Tuesday.

AS STOCKS dropped, commodities rose. Wheat soared. Soldiers have to have bread. Cotton rose. Cotton is an important item in the manufacture of explosives.

And so on down the line. The world is thinking in terms of war, and the markets, both stock and commodity reflect the way people are thinking.

What is happening in China horrifies people, but what is happening in the Mediterranean frightens them.

Roosevelt Kinship Revealed 'Distant'

SEATTLE, Sept. 10.—(AP)—"And just what is your relationship to President Roosevelt?" a ship news reporter asked Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., as she passed through here en route home from the Orient.

"We," she replied crisply, "are what are known as the Oyster-Bay-out-of-season Rooseveltn. And then—"the president is a fifth cousin of my husband."

PRIDEAUX QUITS POST WITH LIQUOR BOARD

PORTLAND, Sept. 10.—(AP)—Otto J. Runte, administrator for the liquor control commission, announced the resignation of R. H. Prideaux, purchasing agent, today. Prideaux, who became agent about a year ago, will enter private business.

UNION OIL SERVICE

WE CLEAN YOUR SPARKPLUGS FREE

I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH MILEAGE BEFORE!

Naturally, we want you to get MAXIMUM MILEAGE from "76." That's why we clean your spark plugs free—and if necessary reset the gaps to give maximum motor performance. Let us clean them next time your car is in for Stop-wear Lubrication.

Stop AT THE ORANGE AND BLUE SIGN for UNION OIL SERVICE

Firestone SPARK PLUGS

Increase ENGINE EFFICIENCY

Give your car a new lease on life with a set of Firestone Spark Plugs. We'll install them in just a few minutes...only 65c each.

Flight 'o Time

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

10 YEARS AGO TODAY
Sept. 10, 1917
(It Was Saturday)

City to be Mecca of throngs during Jubilee of Dreams Realized celebration next week. Miss Eloise Giblett is elected queen.

High school football squad holds first practice and line good. Virgil Swanson of Roseburg enters local school.

President Coolidge in special train leaves vacation spot for White House.

Two forest fires sweep Jackson county forests.

Lorena Trickey, famed woman rodeo rider, charged with murder by Lake county grand jury.

Eight Legion drum corps to compete in Dreams Jubilee contest.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY
Sept. 10, 1917
(It Was Monday)

American destroyers convoying ships to France destroy German U-boat in battle.

Enemy trading bill before senate.

Kolb and Dill coming to the Page soon in the "High Cost of Loving."

Nice looking blonde passes $100 in spurious checks in afternoon visit to city.

Women of state to register for war duty Saturday.

Jackson county fair to start September 18.

CRATER LAKE GETS NEW FISH SUPPLY

CRATER LAKE, Sept. 10.—Spl.)—Chief Ranger J. Carlisle Crouch was today directing the planting of 100,000 rainbow fingerling trout in Crater lake.

The fish were obtained from the Klamath state fish hatchery. They augment a planting of 50,000 fingerlings from the Butte Falls hatchery last month. A total of 100,000 fingerlings are to be planted this month also in an effort to stock the more important of the numerous park streams.

Angling for the current season in the lake is drawing to an end. Rowboats for trolling were taken off the water this week, as well as launches for excursions. Anglers have been fishing from the shore with fair success, however.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many friends for their kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement.

THE CLARK FAMILY

Bakery Opens With Former Price List

PORTLAND, Sept. 10.—(AP)—The Davidson bakery, closed and picketed when the manager refused to follow a price increase approved by the state bakery board, reopened today with the old price list prevailing.

The bakery unions said their contracts provided that the bakery "maintain prevailing prices." Mike Steel, union president, withdrew the pickets and prepared to ballot the membership on the price issue.

LYONS Brandy is 3 years old!

85-PROOF

Fifths $1.45; Pints 90¢

California Cognac BRANDY

Smooth . . . full-flavored . . . bottled direct from oak puncheons.

WISE BUYERS ask for these FAMOUS BRANDS

SCHENLEY'S OLD QUAKER BRAND
STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY
Also Available in Bourbon
90 PROOF

This whiskey is 2 years old—no increase in price.

If it's OLD QUAKER it's O.K.!

PINT 80c

SCHENLEY'S Cream of Kentucky
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

90 PROOF whiskey with the Mark of Merit. Made in the Bluegrass Country by master Kentucky distillers the old Kentucky way.

PINT 85c
QUART $1.55

SCHENLEY'S Golden Wedding
BOURBON
BLENDED STRAIGHT WHISKIES

You know where you're heading with Golden Wedding. It has had no peers for fifty years. 90 Proof.

PINT $1.15

Entire contents Copr. 1937, Schenley Distributors, Inc., N. Y. C.