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1937

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The veteran and venerable cracker barrel, that for the better part of 20 years, has served as a maw for discarded exchanges and other residue in this sanctum, suddenly fell apart yesterday, and is no more.

It would have made a fine pair of pants for a harassed taxpayer, upon the fast approaching day, when the nation emerges from the little end of the economic horn.

"Wanted—Gentleman who can furnish one half dozen eggs to my one pound of ham. Object, matrimony." (Love Agency Column)—50-50 proposition.

The tree speech guarantee of the Constitution, whose 150th anniversary is observed today, will receive a good workout at the hands of orators, from the President to Peoria Bill Gates.

Conversation with a local Nipponese, on the Sino-Jap war:

Us: "Long time no see. Where you been?"

Little Brown Man: "Me been Fresno. See boy, see girl, see Mama."

Us: "When you go Tokyo, fight Chitman for Mikado?"

L.B.M.: "To hell with Mikado. Fight no good!"

Us: "You talk like that in Japan, get shot at sunrise?"

L.B.M.: "No wait for sunrise. Get shot right now!"

A lady visitor at the Elks called the temple cat a "kawi," and got scratched.

The war in Asia and the entanglement of the Administration neck in the voluminous folds of a Kian nightgown, has caused a great indifference on the part of the people to the sunrise that Robert Taylor, headliner of the films, has whiskers on his bracket, or will soon become a bridegroom.

THE BYD'S OF BREATHING. (Edgewood (Calif.) Notes)

"The value of exercise was explained by Miss Becker, physical director, after which the girls went through a series of gymnastics. The value of having the breath expelled in long pants was shown, instead of short ones."

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hillbilly town, yesterday, terrorizing the menfolk with the ferocity of his handclasp. Mr. Hill's handshake leaves the party of the second part with the impression he has a coyote trap up his sleeve, and is not able to tip his hat for two hours.

The Nyon conference on submarine mines in the Mediterranean caused "Italy to suck." It is not known whether Mussolini is just acting natural or imitating John L. Lewis, CIO chieftain.

OSC, expects claim they have found a way to eliminate weeds, hoes, and hoes.

Deer hunters will be out en masse next Monday, and are beseeched not to pull the trigger when a noise in the brush shouts: "I'm a man!"

SOUNDS LOGICAL.

"But the Statesman hazards the guess that the pain which His Honor, the mayor, is undergoing, because of the criticism of the Statesman and at least 99 per cent of Boise's citizenry, is not nearly so acute as the physical pain suffered by those horses as they died that death of slow and painful torture in an inferno which might have been stopped had it not been for ally adherence to a rule."—(Idaho Statesman).

Klanish Falls has invoked its current law for a round-up of young night owls. If the youth is on "a mission of mercy," he may go his way unmolested by the law, so a rush on drugstores for headache powders can be expected. It gives the kids something to ignore like motor cars, ignore slow moving snails. Also the ringing of the curfew will advise parents their offspring are still at large.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—Justice Hugo Black of Alabama should present his resignation to President Roosevelt, in justice to himself and to the President.

It isn't so much a question of whether the Alabama senator is a life member of the Klan, or merely a resigned member. It's the situation that exists—a situation that involves the question of personal honor, and the standing and integrity of the Supreme Court.

Any other course will injure all the individuals concerned, and create a general mess, which it will take years, perhaps a generation to clear up.

The U. S. Supreme Court should, like Caesar's wife, be above suspicion—particularly suspicion of religious bigotry and racial intolerance. If Justice Black retains his place on the court, this suspicion will persist, in spite of all that may be said, or the cogency of the alibi that may be presented. It is possible that the President, after a careful survey of all the facts, might decide that there is no real evidence to show Justice Black has been a Klansman or is unfitted for the place—in which event he could refuse to accept the resignation. But let the former senator from Alabama present his resignation FIRST! It is the only action that can save him from receiving, and deserving, the brand of personal dishonor and public disgrace.

What are the chances of the new Justice presenting his resignation as soon as he is aware of the situation that exists? Not knowing Hugo personally we can't say. But we can say this. The less Mr. Black is fitted by character and temperament for the Supreme Court, the more likely he is to remain a member. And conversely, the more fitted he is the less chance there is of his remaining where he is. Considerable irony in that.

In 1939, San Francisco will put on a "world fair" at a cost of around fifty million dollars. The show will start February 18, 1939, and close December 2. Before Washington's birthday, 1940, there will be nothing to show for the effort except two or three permanent buildings and the nucleus for a new San Francisco airport on the man-made island. As fairgoers go it promises to be a good one—no doubt one of the best. But our own view is world fairs, like street carnivals, are out of date and of questionable benefit. At least this much we think is CERTAIN—world fairs cost more than they are worth and come along too fast. One no sooner closes than another starts. If we had our way we would save that \$50,000,000 and devote it to relief, or to help pay the national debt—or we would even favor putting it in a trust fund to provide a couple of thousand deserving FAMILIES with sustenance FOR LIFE—provided of course WE could select the families!

San Francisco has the reputation of doing well whatever it does do and this reputation is deserved. In Union Square the city has built a temporary structure in which there is a model built in every detail to scale of the World Fair as it will be when completed. It is as fine a bit of work as those relief maps of California, in the Ferry Building, sustained by the California Chamber of Commerce as a permanent exhibit. Glad to see the exposition will not be Spanish in architectural character—that would be TOO much! Can't say precisely what it is but would guess a combination of Mexican Indian and Chinese.

Finally wrangled a pass for the President Hoover, and are glad now we made it a day late. For no passengers were on board, and the ship could be inspected from stem to stern in perfect comfort. As before stated the U. S. S. Hoover looks neat and ship shape from a distance, but not when you get within and particularly above the promenade deck.

How those on board escaped with the loss of only one killed and one seriously wounded is impossible to understand.

Perhaps some idea of the damage this one bomb caused may be gleaned by comparing the President Hoover to a six-story hotel—which in one sense it is—and explaining that the Chinese bomb hit it at the base of a huge steel chimney ON THE ROOF.

Not only was a hole as large as a man torn in that aft funnel, and the entire stack riddled like a pepper box, but steel plates on the roof were bent like cardboard, three or four air shaft enclosures smashed, the hand rail splintered and connecting rods bent. That gives an idea of what happened on the roof. On the deck below—the fifth floor—the gymnasium skylight was smashed in, the rubbing room turned into a shambles, and below that the skylight of the main salon was riddled, wall mirrors and light fixtures smashed, and various and sundry chairs and tables reduced to kindling wood.

This gives a rough idea of what one little modern bomb can do when its destructive effect has been reduced by about 80%, because, as luck would have it, the missile struck IN A CHILDREN'S sand pile! There must have been at least 100 men at work rushing repairs, for the boat sails for San Diego Friday night—electricians, carpenters, plumbers, blow torch and pneumatic drill operators. The ship was a busy and a noisy place. One of the foremen said he thought the main repairs could be finished by tomorrow night—not permanently, of course, but so the gymnasium and top deck can be used, in a normal fashion, on the next trip.

According to our special operator in Medford, summer is playing a return engagement with the mercury soaring around 100 in the shade. Hard to realize it here—there is a cold, stiff breeze from the ocean sweeping down Market street, and the older girls are loaded up to their double chins in furs. The maximum was around 65 at 3 p. m. today.

Toothless Tim the newsboy greeted us today like a long lost brother. He is unionized now with a yellow A. F. L. button in his cap, and his step is livelier than ever. Thanks to A. F. L., afternoon papers now sell for five cents instead of three, and the newsboys benefit to the tune of over 100% increase in profits. They used to get 90 cents per hundred, now they drag down \$2.00 and are guaranteed a minimum of \$15 per week. If their profits due to rain, absence of news or otherwise fall below that minimum the newspapers make it up.

"We can get a bite to eat nowadays," said Tim. "On Labor Day over 700 of us were in the line of march, and we made a big sensation."

Tim has a peculiar selling technique, he never says ANYTHING that is intelligible, he just shuffles all over the place and grunts in an audible but inarticulate fashion. He sells more papers, however, than "Applejack Charlie," who always smiles and says something definite and provocative like "They're going to burn down the bay bridges" or "John L. Lewis has his head shaved!" A great wit is Charlie.

her attorney, Carl Helm of New York, she would not tell the amount of the settlement.

Mrs. Manville said there had been no "stinkpots and firebrands" thrown in the negotiations, despite Manville's recent request for an attorney who could throw such things.

Asked what her grounds for divorce would be, after she has resided in Reno six weeks, Mrs. Manville puzzled.

"Let me think. Incompatibility, I guess. Yes, that will be it," she said.

OLYMPIA, Wash., Sept. 17.—(UP)—The state highway department today purchased 74 snowplows for use this winter. The order included 27 plows for the Yakima district.

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.

STAGE FRIGHT IN DAILY LIFE

Amateur or professional actors are according to Hare's "Practical Therapeutics," a textbook that has been standard for many years.

On the other hand, I have never known a stage fright to be preventive against stage fright itself. Not that I am immune. But, knowing that everybody has it, I take the view that, after all, everybody gets over it without very grave consequences, so what's the use fussing about it. Just go into your song or dance and, pretty soon if you don't curl up and die before the end of the first stanza, you'll get over it and carry on about as well as the next fellow does.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Change of Handedness

Whenever asked to sign anything or do any sort of writing I get shaky and can hardly write at all. Would the fact that I was compelled to change hands in writing when I was in the grades have anything to do with this? (Miss H. F. M.)

Answer—Yes, it might account for the difficulty. Why not use your left hand for writing or other fine work if you like or when you like? That would tend to relieve the tension, if change of handedness is the cause.

Ipecac

Read in your column a long while ago about ipecac being used for soft bleeding gums. (Mrs. F. R.)

Answer—Put a drop of fluidextract of ipecac on the wet brush to brush teeth and gums once a day. Daily ration of vitamin C and vitamin D to supplement the diet tend to improve health of gums. Active principal of ipecac is emetin, and this has been used in toothpaste and other preparations for hardening soft spongy gums.

Toxemia

Please explain toxemia from tonsillitis. My son, aged 11, just recovering from tonsillitis, has toxemia and is very weak. (P. S. C.)

Answer—Toxins are the poisonous products of various disease germs. When the blood contains such disease germs the condition is called toxemia. Unless some complication remains, the toxemia should end when the tonsillitis is over.

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.

dioc. They must keep things going to the actual split second or jam up an expensive program. The greatest of fears is for an actor to miff a cue—if he doesn't recover quickly the program may as well be scrapped, for things invariably go from bad to worse. A good ad libber such as Fred Allen can gloss over a bad wobble, but there are not many Fred Allens. The minute men operate by flashing signals much in the manner of finger manipulations in the old Curb Market in Broad street.

The sale of one of New York's most historic theaters, the New Amsterdam, at a dinky price was almost lost among the real estate briefs recently. The New Amsterdam was long home of the most successful Ziegfeld productions—the various Pollys, Sally, etc. Also the key of the great E. F. Ziegfeld chain. Next to it perhaps the Belasco was the most beautiful of the legit. The Maxine Elliott was also attractive and the Little was cozier.

Shortly before noon the old Amsterdam foyer was a meeting place of the Broadway theater reporters, such as Renold Wolfe, Bide Dudley, Charlie Somerville and Eugene Kealey Allen. The booking agents also blundered there for to sign up a player with Ziegfeld or Erlanger practically made them. There was Malcolm Douglas, house manager, who wrote jingles for St. Nicholas magazine. Big moves in the theatrical world seemed to radiate from the New Amsterdam.

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The debate of the legitimate theater is not, as many producers would have us believe, due entirely to the growth of movies. The producers brought much of their trouble on themselves. They refused to keep step with changing order. Their theaters were small, cramped and unattractive. Users were diffident and only Winthrop Ames thought of serving free coffee in the lounge at intermission. Those who went to the box offices for seats were greeted with a supercilious look that said plainly: "You poor Rube. No good seats are for sale here." The moment a show was a hit the choicest seats went to the agencies at whatever the tariff would stand. Illusion lost in cold commercialism.

The first theater I visited in New York was the Globe, during its early popularity under the Dillingham management. In comparison to theaters in Cincinnati it was tremendously tiny and inhospitable. But I shall never forget Fred Stone's spectacular entrance—perhaps the most spectacular up to that time. He was supposed to be making home brew in the basement of his home and there was a terrific explosion with Stone shooting up through the floor like a rocket, covered with foam and grinning: "I put in one raisin too many." (Copyright, 1937, McNaught Syndicate.)

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S order forbidding vessels owned by the government to carry arms, ammunition or implements of war to either China or Japan is generally regarded as hurting China and helping Japan.

That is undoubtedly true.

If we put American business in war supplies on a cash and carry basis, it must of necessity hurt China, for China has no ships to SEND AFTER her supplies, whereas Japan has.

Since China and Japan are at war, it follows that whatever HURTS China HELPS Japan.

THE question we are interested in, however, is this:

"Does the President's order help or hurt the UNITED STATES?"

INTERNATIONAL relations are cold-blooded business. Every nation has to look out for itself. There is no milk of human kindness in diplomacy. It is strictly a case of dog eat dog.

A thing for us to do is to LOOK OUT FOR OURSELVES, and let other nations do likewise.

OUR principal concern is to STAY OUT OF wars that are raging or smoldering in Europe and Asia. We

have NO BUSINESS WHATEVER to get into them, for they are none of our affair.

The only thing that can justify us in going to war is an ATTACK ON US.

THE thing that will get us into war, if we should get in, is persisting in our sympathies to run away with our common sense. We let that happen back in 1917, and got nothing out of it but injury to ourselves.

This time, LET'S BE SENSIBLE.

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 17, 1927.

(It was Saturday)

President Coolidge urged to "run again," but makes no comment, William G. Mc