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Ye Smudge Pot: By Arthur Perry.

Over the week-end the Constitution, the ridge-pole of democracy, received many editorial and oratorical compliments.

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The Roosevelt Speech

In his radio speech Friday night, President Roosevelt said: "Those who still believe in democracy will not commit to one man or one group of men the permanent conduct of their government."

And yet in the same speech, if we interpret it correctly, he reaffirmed his belief in his proposal to give the President the power to control the Supreme Court.

This just doesn't make sense. The people of this country will NOT commit to one man, or one group of men, the permanent conduct of their government! This was the basis of the popular opposition to the President's Supreme Court packing plan, and the reason for its overwhelming defeat.

And because they won't, the Supreme Court proposal was defeated once and will be defeated, just as soundly, if it is presented again. The President correctly gives the reason for the defeat of his proposal, and then for some strange reason refuses to accept it. So much for that.

CONTINUING, the President said: "You will find no justification in any of the language of the Constitution for delay in the reforms which the mass of the American people demand."

The answer to that is "yes and no." There ARE provisions in the Constitution which would not only delay, but prevent, any reforms demanded by the mass of the people, which might be unconstitutional, and the President reaffirms this when in this address he declares "minorities must be protected from the intolerance of majorities."

When such a condition exists, the remedy does NOT lie in changing by executive decree the character of the Supreme Court, but changing the character of the Constitution through amendment.

AND if at any time the President had proposed this, there would have been no opposition—or at least none as far as the true Liberals in the country are concerned.

But he has maintained—and presumably still maintains—that the constitutional process by amendment would be too slow, that a major crisis exists, and that the procedure the Constitution provides could not be followed without the risk of disaster.

Here again thousands of Liberals, who strongly support President Roosevelt in his main purposes, will no longer be able to follow him.

JUST what IS the crisis? Just what ARE the reforms demanded by the American people which are impossible without changing the character of the Supreme Court, and in reality the character of the American government?

The present Supreme Court upheld the Wagner Labor Act, the Social Security Act, and aside from N. R. A., which has been pretty well discredited as originally drawn anyway, we know of nothing that the masses of America demand that there is any reason to assume the Supreme Court would deny.

THIS paper agrees heartily with the President when he says the Supreme Court should keep in step with the march of social and economic progress; when he urges fealty to the Constitution and not to its misinterpreters—fine and dandy, in that direction we are for him 100 per cent.

But when he says that can't be done without packing the Supreme Court or without over-riding the spirit if not the letter of the Constitution, this column votes in the negative and moves from the bald-headed row to a seat nearer the exit.

Once more we stand strongly for the Roosevelt AIMS, but as far as the Supreme Court issue is concerned, JUST as strongly against his METHODS.

The LaGuardia Victory

The victory of Mayor La Guardia is a victory for honesty and efficiency in government. It is also a defeat—an overwhelming defeat—for Tammany government in Greater New York—i.e., for dishonest and corrupt government.

Looking forward a bit—it may make La Guardia President of the United States, and it may remove for all time Tammany Hall as a force not only in New York but Democratic politics. (This however must be placed under the heading of counting several barn yards of chickens before they are hatched.)

It marks the political decline of Senator Copeland, and the exit—probably the final one—of Al Smith from the political arena in the state of New York.

So, all in all, the voters of Greater New York did rather a good job with their ballot boxes on September 16th.

The significance of the primary, from the standpoint of national politics however, has been and will continue to be overemphasized by the New Deal press agents.

Thousands—hundreds of thousands—dyed-in-the-wool Republicans, who detest Franklin D. Roosevelt and all his works, voted for La Guardia simply because they refused to vote against honest and conscientious government. It wasn't that they loved La Guardia so much, but they hated crookedness and corruption more. They saw a golden opportunity to knock the tiger for a loop and took it. The medical senator, therefore, and his issue of anti-New Dealism, was pretty much lost in the shuffle.

The election does show this, however: While President Roosevelt has lost ground pretty steadily since January 1st, he is still so far ahead of any competitors nationally that one can't see the latter for the dust.

It is really a very interesting phenomenon. There is practically no enthusiasm for the President today, and increasing criticism; but put him directly or indirectly up against any other potential candidate for President and it is this column's belief Franklin D. Roosevelt will win in a walk.

Why? Because the people as a whole, while they criticize the President in many ways, and no longer go wild at the mere mention of his name, still believe that he is on the right track, still BELIEVE he has their true interest at heart, that while he is not perfect,—far from it,—if forced to choose between F.D.R. and someone else,—it would still be thumbs down for "someone else."

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. The constitution of the United States was signed 150 years ago this week. In that century and a half, the system of government based upon the American constitution has become the greatest, the fairest and the most liberal on earth.

Rigid immigration laws are necessary to keep them out, so that we may not be swamped under a flood of hopeful foreigners. JUST what does the constitution do for you and me? Well, for one thing, it guarantees us the right to hold whatever religious beliefs we choose. That is a right for which rivers of blood have been shed since the world began. It is usually DENIED in dictator-ruled countries.

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.

INSULIN FOR NON-DIABETIC MALNUTRITION. When the use of small doses of insulin for simple underweight was recommended in this column a few years ago, many readers who carried the suggestion to their physicians met with rebuffs. Some of the physicians, not content to confess lack of experience or knowledge, went out of their way to assure the inquiring patient that it was dangerous to give insulin if the patient did not have diabetes.



Insulin has been used with considerable success in the treatment of pulmonary tuberculosis. It is not a cure for tuberculosis, of course. It is used rather as an adjunct to the standard open air rest cure. In cases where the disease is not far advanced, but where the appetite is poor and the patients fail to put on weight, it is most helpful where there is little or no fever.

The insulin treatment is usually begun with a hypodermic injection of five units of insulin 20 minutes before the principal meal, and this dose is always followed, three hours later, by a glass of milk or a tablespoonful of dextrose or other sugar or sweet in equivalent amount.

The hypodermic injection of the five-unit dose is continued once a day for the first week. Each succeeding week the dose is increased by five units, so that the patient receives 30 units a day in the sixth week, divided into two doses, one given 15 units before lunch, the other 15 units before dinner. This dosage is continued unchanged for two or three months.

Under this treatment patients put on much desired weight and enjoy a gratifying increase in well-being. Generally patients hold the gains so made for months after the treatment is finished. If desired, a second or third course may be given in the year. There is no such thing as habit-formation or other untoward effect of prolonged administration of insulin.

There is, of course, always the risk of immediate ill effects if the dose of Modock, whose last name no one seemed to know.

Gen. Ezra Stoutimer from his great rolling farm, Seven Oaks, across the Ohio in West Virginia, was among the Sunday shiners in seasonable weather. He drove his famous roans Tip and Tap, which always captured the first prize for carriage horses at the Mason County fair.

General Stoutimer lived with his spinster daughter, Miss Tilla—or Tiah behind her back—and still had three of his father's old slaves on his place. General Stoutimer was written up in the Sunday Cincinnati Enquirer once and was compared to Thackeray's aristocrat Major Pendennis. He hitched the team at the back near the ferry float and came through town carrying his buggy whip.

Marcellus Q. Blake was also of the Sunday crowd. A rich farmer from out near Purdy and one of the biggest stockholders in the Tri State bank. Everybody called him "Mr. Marcy" and when the older crowd gave their annual ball at Aleahire's hall he called the dances. It was said that on a still night you could hear his silken slippers tapping on the floor as he danced.

The alpine boys—really middle aged—in our town were men of thrift and respectability. Fleet White, until rheumatism slowed him, was one of the best cooks on the river and could had in his youth been involved in racing on Dog Ham and was sent to the Columbus pen for a few years, but he lived it down. Doc Black, Fleet White and Modock owned their own little frame homes, across the tracks.

Those high chair stands were models of neatness. The blacking boxes flourishingly brass bossed and the rags hung just so on the chair rungs. The shiners went to their tasks with vim, and their sole flourish with the whack broom as the finale—society tacitly took back—with a toss of the broom in the air to be caught by a hand in the back as they peered into a low bow as something for historians of changing manners. No one thought of tipping our shine boys. They did not expect it. In fact some of their business was done "on the cuff," and the patrons would settle up every few months. (Copyright 1937, McNaught Syndicate)

Vienna Fair Hall Burns. VIENNA, Austria, Sept. 18.—(AP)—Fire today destroyed the famous public exposition hall in Prater park, built in 1873 for the Vienna world fair. Since 1919, it had been the site of Vienna's semi-annual great fair. Officials suspected the fire was of incendiary origin. They estimated the loss at 17,000,000 schillings (about \$3,196,000), not covered by insurance.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—One of the missing gaps in city life for the jaspers from the whistle stops is the Sunday morning "I've got a shine, I was some how eventual back yonder—an indulgence for only those who had acquired a certain standing—Plutocrats of polish, as it were. There was a rite about the Sunday morning shine. Ordinary folk could engage their shine boys at various hours of the week, but Sunday mornings were reserved for the elect. "I can't shine you right now," a shiner might say. "Major Fuller will be along any minute."

A dignity seemed to halo those who came out into town for the Sunday shine. Col. Jud Nash, for instance, editor of the Journal in his Prince Albert, round detachable cuffs, boiled shirt, anchor stud pin with dangling chain and black washable string bow tie.

Capt. Simeon Huddleston, of the river packet Gazelle, in his Stetson and high boots made especially in Pittsburgh. Also the hand-washing little Presbyterian parson, the Reverend Sykes, who as Miss Sophronia Tucker always said, was as "nervous as a rabbit's nose."

The Sunday morning shine crowd viewed the passing parade from the great high chairs—one run by Doc Black in front of Jim Robinson's barber shop on Court street, another on the Park Central corner in charge of Fleet White, the porter, and still another uptown in the shadow of the Hocking Valley depot in charge

Ye Poets Corner

Lover's Plea. They all are just the same, my dear, A we house on a hill, a courtly mansion square, A trailer on the road—it differs not! The pulse beat of true love makes home— It doesn't matter WHERE! —By Iowa.

A Tribute to Oregon. I heed the ever great call of the west, And travel on to a land I love best, A land where the mountain crags pierce the sky, And trees of great girth stand rugged and high; Where waterfalls are like misty bridal veils, And the roads lead onward like ribbon trails, Over highways made perfect by man's hand, To scenes that rival the best in the land.

Where the hills produce a golden treasure, And wealth of timber too great to measure; Where great caves of crystal beauty hide, And the mountain lakes are deep and wide, Where the eagle screams from its lofty height, And the deer dash away in hurried flight; Where lay the lava-beds of stony foam, And in virgin forest the wild things roam.

I stand on the peak of the loftiest range, And gaze on a scene both awesome and strange, In the distance lakes touched by the sun, And in a canyon a clear brook does run. An atom I feel in this grandeur vast, These mountains and vales that ever shall last, My time seems so brief, just a life's short span, Yet I know I'm a part of God's great plan.

Over the Umpquias I come from the north, Away to the south the Siskiyou stand forth; To the west the Coast range, east the Cascade, And in between a great valley is laid; And from this circular valley immense, Arise perfume like sweetest incense, This great valley abloom comes into view, A picture Nature has painted for you.

With the pink of peach, the clear white of pear, And yellow of almond, gold here and there, With the bloom of the apple, fair and sweet, Such is the valley that lies at your feet.

Again on the mountain sides a riot of color, to, The rhododendron, the laurel and the foxglove blue; The manzanita and sumac red like wine, Stretch onward up to the ridge of green pine.

And I think of autumn, what the harvest will be, Abundant fruits from this land near the sea; Swift flowing brooks where the speckled trout play, Salmon-filled rivers that rush away, Wheat from the great fields that lie to the north; The wealth these valleys and hills all bring forth; Of great ships in harbors along the coast.

Oh, wonderful state, you have cause to boast, —By Mary Alder Twilight.

MYRTLE POINT, Ore., Sept. 18.—(AP)—Eddie Laasen, jockey of Lyle, Wash., was injured, possibly seriously, when the horse Callie B fell in the first race at the county fair here yesterday. He remained unconscious in the hospital last night. Track officials said they were uncertain on details, but believed the horse fell in cutting a curve.

Assessed Valuations in Oregon Show Drop. PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 18.—(AP)—Assessed valuations in Oregon dropped 2.3 per cent this year over 1936 figures, while those of Washington increased 15.2 per cent, a survey by the research department of the Portland Chamber of Commerce showed today.

Eastern Oregon counties showed a 3.4 per cent drop against 1.8 per cent for the western portion. Oregon taxes levied in 1936 and collectible in 1937 increased .041 per cent while the average of assessed valuation represented by taxes levied dropped from 3.997 per cent in 1936 to 3.910 per cent this year. The drop was .041 per cent in eastern and .073 per cent in western Oregon.

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

Hotel Woodland. HOTEL WOODLAND, CALIF. New fireproof building on U. S. Highway 99-W. —80 ROOMS —80 BATHS RATES FROM \$2.00 COFFEE SHOP—ROOM SERVICE—TAVERNS OFFICIAL AAA HOTEL COOL IN SUMMER WARM IN WINTER Dave H. Chambers, Proprietor

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 19, 1927 (It was Monday) Crater lake lodge to close for season tomorrow.

Portland hunter is shot for deer in Evans creek district. Bootlegger arrested at Grants Pass has list of southern Oregon patrons. Largest prize fight crowd in history to see Dempsey-Tunney fight Thursday night at Chicago.

Wind and electrical storm over valley does considerable damage to pear crop, particularly Colicue. Copco to show Jubilee movies tonight.

Twenty Years Ago Today. September 19, 1917 (It was Wednesday) County fair opened yesterday with large crowd and many exhibits. Four young men fined \$50 each for trying to smuggle whiskey into state from Hill.

Bankrupt bonding is held valid by supreme court decision. Heavy fight rages in Belgium. Council cuts treasurer's pay to \$100 per month.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Hutchinson and Mr. and Mrs. Jap Andrews return from motor trip to California.

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

as England and France as well as the United States maintain to regulate exchange rates. But government officials who are watching the situation closely are wondering whether or not, if the military campaign stretched out in point of time, the Japanese stabilization fund may have to be stretched to the point where it is no longer adequate. In that case, as recently in France, it might be necessary to stop efforts to stabilize and let the currency "float."

Then, it is suggested, if the war chest runs low and has to be refilled from the stabilization fund, the "floating yen" might become the "stinking yen."

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CANNERY IN AMITY IS RAZED BY FIRE

AMITY, Ore., Sept. 18.—(AP)—Fire razed the W. R. Osborne cannery early today with a total loss estimated at \$10,000. The flames broke out shortly after the plant shut down about 1 a. m. The four-story sheet metal building was virtually a total loss when the McMinnville fire department arrived.

Osborne valued the building, erected in 1935, at about \$6,000. The loss in canned prunes reached \$3,500. The fruit was fully covered by insurance but only half the value of the building was protected, the owner said.

Fire fighters saved considerable equipment. Osborne said he probably would be unable to resume prune operations or start walnut drying. The plant opened for the first time last Tuesday.

Investigators have not determined cause of the fire. Hattie Reames White, teacher of piano. High school credits given. Studio, 220 Laurel. Phone 449-M.

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

ARTHRTIS? Don't Take Chances

When you learn that those aching, agonizing, stiff, swollen joints are the outbreak of dreadful Arthritis—you can't afford to "take a chance."

Arthritis is a crippling disease. If untreated, it almost invariably increases its hold on the body. The importance of early treatment cannot be over-emphasized.

Genuine RO-MARI

Progressive Arthritis specialists in England and America have found Genuine RO-MARI an effective weapon in stubborn cases of Arthritis, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gout and allied conditions when caused by excess acids.

Highly alkaline, and compounded by a secret scientific process, RO-MARI is imported directly from laboratories in Great Britain. It contains no narcotics, opiates or alcohol.

RO-MARI has been used with success in hundreds of cases, and is enthusiastically recommended by such leading citizens as Lionel Barrymore, Hugh Walpole, the Hon. M. A. Otero, long Governor of New Mexico, and many others in America and abroad.

Before resorting to painful or drastic means, why not give RO-MARI a chance? Begin NOW—TODAY—to combat a condition which, if untreated, may leave you crippled for life.

JARMIN'S DRUG STORE

You CAN EASILY MAKE A NEW HOME



OUT OF YOUR PRESENT ONE! And we mean a new, modern, up-to-the-minute home, with every convenience. Plans are sensibly drawn to fit your needs. The value of your home is greatly increased.

EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS

A fine, clean, straight-forward plan of financing is now available. Payments are arranged to suit your pocketbook and your convenience. There are no extras—just a single, easy, monthly payment takes care of everything.

WE ARRANGE FOR FINANCING

Every detail of your loan is handled by us with a complete elimination of red-tape. Delays are eliminated and the money is promptly available. Please ask us for more information.

TIMBER PRODUCTS COMPANY

Phone 7. End of N. Central. Exact standard lengths speed construction and eliminate costly hand trimming on the job.