MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 28-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 18

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year $6.00
Daily, six months 3.25
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
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Official Paper of the City of Medford
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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Upstate Democrats jittery with joy and panting with pride over the Bonneville Dam visit tomorrow of the President, and who would comprise the official welcoming committee, can now subside from their infantile hysterics. The Secret Service took charge of the arrangements, and named 33 Oregonians, who may ride in the Presidential auto caravan to Mt. Hood. Eight citizens may board the Presidential train. Until the chaos was calmed, apparently every Democrat in Portland had named 700 friends to greet the chief executive. Some gents with a well-developed commercial sense, profited by selling welcoming badges to enraptured Democrats, the same possessing less political value than the ribbon they were printed on. The display of childish and cry-baby temperament proves the President used good judgment, in threatening to name a Seattle electrical expert, as administrator of Bonneville dam power.

• • •

Reports of Saturday's football games reveal a new descriptive phrase in telling sad news. When a star halfback confounded by his own awkwardness is flopped for a 10-yard loss—it's something else. He has been held to a "minus-gain."

• • •

MILADY'S HAT LOOKS FUNNY!
(La Grande Observer)

"Haircuts, depending on the speed with which his hair grows. Bi-weekly is customary." And do tell your husband to persuade his barber to use the clippers intelligently. He doesn't need to look like a shaved pig."

• • •

Investigations to determine the "basic cause" of outbreaks at Folsom and Alcatraz prisons, wherein one warden was murdered, and another assaulted will be launched. To the laymen, it looks like the basic cause was the desire of the felons to get out.

• • •

Erratic marksmanship by hunters continues in the tall timber. Anything can happen, when an armed galoot is loose. As the current slaughter continues, no human is safe, due to shooting at random and everything else. Cautious hill residents, who seek safety under the barn may rue their precaution. No telling when an amateur nimrod will wound or slay him, by a freak shot.

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The Prohibition party will convene in November to discuss strategy for the repeal of repeal. Some noble missionary work has been performed in behalf of the cause, by drunken drivers on the nation's highways.

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The latest sign of approaching winter is the removal of the woodshed from the family truck, and using the truck to haul wood to put in the woodshed, after summer service as a trailer.

• • •

The Ohio school teacher, shot by a 12-year-old boy pupil, when she refused to do as he told her, declines to prosecute, and wants "planned development" for her juvenile assailant. Growing boys should realize they must not shoot teachers—they are doing the best they can. If confronted with a spanking, they must not shoot the paddle out of the schoolma'ams hand.

• • •

Word carpenters are now writhing with the proper spelling of the plural of gladiolus. There are now as many ways to spell it, as the feminine name—Catherine.

• • •

WHOA!
(Red Bluff (Calif.) News)

"A beautiful new car driven through the street attracts only fleeting attention. But a beautiful horse ridden over the same route has everybody rubbering. Nothing in life quite so beautiful nor quite so proud as a thoroughbred. And the artist who tries to emphasize the grandeur of a horse by attaching a semi-nude female to the other end of the halter is insulting the horse. Drape her langurous form over the hood of a streamlined car if that's the only way to get attention for the car. She can't enhance the pride or beauty of a thoroughbred."

Time Marches On

FORMER PRESIDENT HOOVER has written an article for the Atlantic Monthly which reminds us of the old story about Calvin Coolidge.

President Coolidge, as was his custom, went to church. Upon his return he was asked to report on the services. Calvin of course was a man of few words. He said the services were all right.

This didn't satisfy his questioner, so Mr. Coolidge was asked the subject of the sermon.

"Sin", was the tight-lipped answer.

"What did the minister say about it?"

"He said he was AGAINST it!"

• • • • •

MR. HOOVER in his Atlantic article, consumes several thousand words to say the same thing. He too is against sin,—political sin—and comes out strongly for peace, and justice, law and order, the bill of rights, and the ten commandments. He wants the Republican party to return to its true place as "the party of historic liberalism" and again battle for its traditional ideals of personal liberty and American freedom.

• • • • •

WHICH of course is perfectly all right. But we don't believe either ex-President Hoover or the Republican party will ever get very far on that platform. Because with the world as it is, such a platform means exactly nothing.

Everyone is against sin, including the Democratic party. The Democratic party also, is for peace and justice, law and order, the bill of rights and the ten commandments. The Republican party to get anywhere must have an issue, and to have an issue there must be a division,—with one party on one side of the fence, and the other party, on the opposite side.

• • • • •

BUT Mr. Hoover can never maneuver the Democrats into opposition, when he disposes of sin by merely declaring he is against it. He must come down to cases, abandon his glittering generalities, and clearly define just what he considers evil and what he considers virtue, when it comes to distinct and definite national policies. When he does this—and not until he does,—he can report progress.

• • • • •

THERE is another thing. In recent years we have heard a great deal about the Republican party returning to its true place as "the party of historic liberalism", referring we presume to the fact the Republican party was born, as the party consecrated to the destruction of human slavery.

That's all right, too, as a bit of effective rhetoric, with an entirely sound historical basis. The party of Lincoln WAS the party of liberalism, in its youth, the party of liberty and human freedom.

But might we suggest to Mr. Hoover and his followers, that "times has changed" since 1860. What were burning problems of liberty and human freedom then are problems no longer. Whether we like it or don't, we lived in an OLD world then, and we are living in a NEW world now,—in many ways a brand new one which requires a brand new technique.

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SO if any Republican in good standing should ask our advice,—which isn't likely,—we would say to forget, what the Republican party was 75 years ago and make a serious effort to determine just WHAT it is today.

Think less about going back to the "good old days" or anywhere else, and more about going forward to good NEW ones.

• • • • •

FOR progress is the law of nature, and neither this country nor the world is going back,—ever. So our suggestion to Mr. Hoover, and those who feel as he does about a Republican resurrection, would be to forget glittering generalities, stop calling up the glories of the forgotten past, and concentrate upon the problems of the present and the future.

• • • • •

THERE is, as we see it, pretty general approval of President Roosevelt's original purposes, and a growing disapproval of the methods he has adopted to carry them out. The golden opportunity of the Republicans as the opposing party, lies not in opposing these purposes, but in their endorsement, and then offering a better system by which they may be attained,—a system that will threaten neither financial bankruptcy, nor the abandonment of our fundamental form of democratic government.

• • • • •

IN other words don't waste time trying to go back,—devote all time and energy, to charting out a course, by which this country can go forward, along New Deal lines, by a less hazardous and more satisfactory route.

Of course there may be no such route. President Roosevelt may be doing the best that can be done, under the circumstances. But this paper happens to be one of his supporters that doubts it.

In fact during the past few months, we feel, that President Roosevelt has made a number of serious mistakes, which offer the Republican party a golden opportunity.

But if that party follows no better leadership than is presented by President Hoover in this Atlantic article, then not only will this golden opportunity be muffed, but the poor old elephant will meet the fate of the long haired mammoth, and with other fauna that have outlived their earthly usefulness, have to be content with the somewhat questionable glories of a museum piece.

Talent

TALENT, Sept. 27.—(Spl)—Claire Preston left for Denver, Colo., Saturday on a business trip.

Mrs. Young is helping at Ray's market during the rush season.

Miss Irene Alcott visited with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Tame over the week-end. Irene, who is a former graduate of Talent high school, left Friday for Portland where she will enter the medical school of the University of Oregon.

Don Montgomery came home with a fine deer Monday.

John Miller of Tule Lake visited with Mrs. Preston Saturday evening.

Ida Meyer of Redding, Cal., called at the Nieswanger and Burnett packing house Tuesday and bought a truck load of packed tomatoes.

Crater Lake Campfire Girls met at the home of their guardian, Mrs. H. Lowe, Monday. Extensive plans are being made for the winter.

Earl Allen and Kermit Zerlins are home for a few days from Yamsey mountain where they are employed.

Mr. Wilpy of the Greensprings section visited his family Monday.

Rose Mae Richardson has returned home from Grants Pass to attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wilborn are parents of a baby girl born at the Community hospital. This is their thirteenth child.

Under the coaching of Bernard Applegate, the Talent high school boys are practicing football.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevens of Glendale visited with Robert's parents over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ceghill and son left for Bend, Ore., Saturday where they will make their home.

Auto Injury Fatal.

McMINNVILLE, Sept. 27. — (AP) — Harold Fairbanks, 14, died yesterday of injuries received when he was struck by an automobile Saturday. The boy was identified by his parents late Saturday when they traced him to the hospital.

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.

VITAMIN PLUS INSULIN

Many modern students of diabetes favor the opinion that over-eating and insufficient exercise are factors of the disease. Other factors may be concerned — heredity, obesity, perhaps worry and anxiety or the emotional strain of heavy business responsibilities — this last factor is questioned by so good an authority as Joslin.

The work from which I quote, by Prof. Elliott P. Joslin, is accepted as authoritative. What Dr. Joslin doesn't know about diabetes in children or adults is probably not to be found in any book. But what he doesn't know about vitamins and their relation to diabetes is considerable, I think. Prof. Joslin does mention vitamins in his monograph, devoting a whole page or more to an elementary review of A, B, C, D and E—apparently he hadn't heard of G away back in 1935. He appears to think diabetes patients need not bother their heads about vitamins, "because of the abundance of cream, butter, meat and green vegetables in routine diet." Yet evidently the Professor's mind was not entirely easy about it, for he adds that "Nearly all my children are given cod-liver oil daily and many take liver once a week."

Now cod liver oil is not exactly tempting to the normal child's appetite. It seems harsh to inflict it on the child with diabetes, in view of the many other restraints and requirements such a child must endure. Presumably Prof. Joslin's purpose is to insure an adequate ration of vitamin D for the child. After all, the few natural foods that contain any vitamin D (milk, cream, butter) do not contain enough for the needs of a growing infant or young child, and it is today universal practice to supplement EVERY infant's diet with a daily ration of vitamin D in one form or another, fish liver oil or a concentrate made from fish liver oil or a preparation of synthetic vitamin D made by irradiating ergosterol with ultraviolet light. Vitamin D is vitamin D, unit for unit, regardless of its source. Why can't the diabetic child, then, take his vitamin D in the form of a tasteless few drops of irradiated ergosterol in neutral oil or in the form of a tablet or two of irradiated yeast?

Dr. Joslin cites a case reported by a colleague, in which the patient, on restricted diet and before insulin was used, suffered with double wrist-drop, double toe-drop, edema and neuritic pain in arms and legs, "yet with control of the diabetes she made a complete recovery in two months." A typical case of beriberi or multiple neuritis, and deficiency of vitamin B is the specific cause of that. The recovery was in all probability due to increased intake of foods that happened to contain vitamin B, when the insulin reduced the sugar in the urine and the patient was allowed to take more of such foods. Had that patient's restricted diet been supplemented regularly with a good ration of vitamin B, as in dried brewers yeast or wheat germ daily, she probably would not have developed the neuritis at all.

There is another reason, and a sound one, for including vitamin B in one form or another, in every diabetic's daily regimen. Both experimentally in the laboratory and actually in practice it has been found that a diabetes patient who requires a certain daily dose of insulin or protamine insulin to keep sugar-free, requires less insulin after he or she has received an optimal daily ration of vitamin B to supplement the regular or prescribed diet two or three weeks.

I venture to prophesy that in the next edition of Prof. Joslin's book vitamin B will receive a good deal more than the 5½ lines of academic comment the present edition accords it.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

Food Obsession.

I have chronic sinusitis. Have always believed milk a nearly perfect food, but have Ben Told lately it is bad for me as it is mucous forming. —D. L.

Answer—Milk, cheese, eggs, peas, beans, greens, are all good foods for one with chronic sinusitis, because they are rich in calcium. There is no basis for the notion that milk forms mucus.

Caesarian Section.

My first child was born through Caesarian operation, because I was in a toxic condition. Will my next baby have to be born that way?—Mrs. G. S.

Answer — Not necessarily. Proper pre-natal care may prevent recurrence of the toxemia.

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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. 27.—Diary: Betimes and musing over a newly framed picture of grandma McIntyre.

And a brave letter from Tom Geraghty with all the news of London, a cheer from Walter Catlett and then to the sartor and hatter about some new togs for Fall.

Today came two new house servants, cook and niece, self-effacing folk who said they were Theosophists. For a walk, stopping in to see George and Colette Armsby but they away and so sat in a darkened cinema auditoire but outside of a whimpering organ nothing to happen. So I dozed.

In the evening, because of George Olsen's insistence, to see the new dinner-revue place for which na band tootles. Gay, flashy, pert. But an hour of such tinsel stifles me. And so, my lady and I, early away to Gloria Baker's coming out party at Sand's Point.

Cartoon tragedy: A popular semi comic strip has been concerned with the little everyday doings of the cartoonist himself and his wife and baby. Not long ago the baby passed away suddenly in its crib. The heart-broken artist is not only through drawing the strip, but declares he will never draw a strip of any kind again.

Bell hops in de luxe hotels say the most generous tippers are stars from Hollywood. Most of them tip a half dollar for the slightest service and a dollar is not unusual. This same generosity extends to waiters and carriage starters. The cinema folk are in the spotlight from the moment they arrive until they depart and every act is a topic for whispers. Will Rogers was beloved by bell boys. He was always a dollar tipper. The grandest woman tipper was Sarah Bernhardt.

Observation: No modern writer has the ability of George Ade to land the reader with the opening paragraph.

Sinclair Lewis has become Barrie-esque in his shrink from the public. After the first flush of his literary skyrocketing he was the life of the party, not only in New York but in Paris, London and Berlin. Whenever he landed in the world capitals it was excuse for celebration by the literati—and Lewis was the most convivial of the spirits. But for several years he has been drawing more and more into a shell. He retires to lonely farms in Vermont and Connecticut where he sees no one but his wife and employees. When he visits a publisher he has him to lunch at some obscure eating place where there is not an much chance being recognized. His wife, Dorothy Thompson, in her column features a character she calls The Grouse, who comments on men and affairs. Those who profess to know say The Grouse is Lewis.

Nick Kenny, the husky radio critic, has achieved success in a side line venture that is the hope of millions. A hard-boiled ex-marine, he writes sentimental songs between columns. Among recent hits were "Carelessly," and "Cabin of Dreams." Next to writing the nation's songs, the mass endeavor is to write a newspaper column. The managing editor of a metropolitan daily averages 25 letters a week seeking a columnar berth.

Dictionary didoes: The word intimity is high-brow for intimacy. And librate (to be poised) recently strolled into my ken, with luculent (lucid, clear) and flavescent (turning yellow). Before that xanthone had to do.

Bagatelles: Lady Astor is considering a daily stickful on world affairs for an American syndicate . . . Bernard Sobel recently sailed for Europe on a half hour's notice . . . Even the precise Lowell Thomas once lapsed into: "Whom do you think it was?"

Soup of the evening, beautiful soup! Soup that the Epicures title Borsch! I tried it one evening, then—alley oop!

They say it is very delectable—Gorsch!

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Climax

CLIMAX, Sept. 27.—(Spl)—L. H. Wertz and Frank Hurst are working on their reservoir on Grizzly mountain.

Al Middlestedt, Art Kent and Fred Dutton are gathering their cattle from nearby ranges.

Floyd Charley of Brownsboro is looking after his cattle here.

Gloria Jean Mei is attending school in Medford.

Roberta Wertz is enrolled at the Southern Oregon Normal school.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Wertz of Anderson, Cal., are visiting their son Lester and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hurst, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wertz and daughters Roberta and Norma, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Miles Cantrall of Ruch Sunday.

Norma Wertz is attending high school in Central Point.

A heavy rain fell here a week ago Saturday and Sunday and farmers were able to begin fall plowing.

FROST FORCES CLOSING GRANTS PASS CANNERY

GRANTS PASS, Sept. 27.—(AP)—Frosts which wrecked the tomato crop and cut the expected 10,000 case pack of the Norton cannery in half were responsible for closing of the plant today.

Deer Hunter Dies.

PORTLAND, Sept. 27. — (AP) — Ralph E. Purdy, 45, of Portland, died of a heart attack while deer hunting on Antelope mountain near Prairie City.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

GENERALISSIMO CHIANG KAI-SHEK, premier of China and commander-in-chief of her army, declares in a statement issued in Nanking that "the United States is obligated by her treaties to support China's struggle against Japanese aggression."

HE REFERS, of course, to the famous nine-power pact renouncing war as an instrument of national policy which was promoted in this country back in the days when treaties were still regarded as something to be KEPT INVIOLATE by those who signed them.

A lot of water has gone under the bridge since those days, and treaties are now regarded in much the same light as politicians' promises—that is to say, as something that sounds good at the time and doesn't need to bother anybody later on.

THE poor heathen Chinese are so unsophisticated, apparently, as to believe that treaties are intended to mean what they SOUND as if they mean. They are so far behind the times as the simple-minded people in this country wwhos till profess to believe that the politicians actually mean what they SEEM to mean.

ALONG this same line, here is an interesting paragraph from a dispatch from Munich:

"Informed sources disclosed today (Friday) that Premier Mussolini and Chancellor Hitler have agreed to make a joint world appeal for PEACE when they speak Tuesday at the close of a huge demonstration in Berlin."

MUSSOLINI and Hitler are the two great threats to world peace today. Yet they talk solemnly about making world appeals for paece! The great trouble with the world of today is that its leaders practice so much hooey and so little COMMON HONESTY.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, speaking in Cheyenne, Wyo., says he replied as follows to an inquiring friend who recently wanted to know how he was going to conduct himself in the next four years.

'I said to him that I was going to continue during these four years the practice of the last four, and that, incidentally, in so doing I would have a good time."

WHEREUPON (as you know if you read Friday's papers) the stock market went into a new tailspin and when the market finally closed for the day prices had reached a new low level for the past two yars.

F. D. R. says he is making his resent Western trip to find out what people are thinking. He might draw a few conclusions from this particular incident.

Communications

Easy to Say, But—

To the Editor:

There can be no universal peace until certain conditions are changed. There is a class that want war. Who are they?

All manufacturers of munitions of all kinds naturally want to sell their goods, and cannot sell them without war is going on between different nations in the world. And to encourage business they don't encourage peace but send out to look for trouble. Not as the power companies do when there is trouble. They send thir men to find the trouble and repair it. Not so with the munitions makers. (Or it looks that way to an outsider. But to make more trouble so they will have a better business.

By combining with the rulers of the world, it is no trouble for them to hatch up some diabolical scheme to make trouble with the different nations. It makes no difference to them how many women and children are blown to pieces—or how much property is destroyed—they will just sit back in their offices and hall with glee every time there has been a big battle and thousands of men have been blown to atoms—and still we call ourselves civilized people. We are on the eve of the greatest disaster ever known in history. Not only Europe—but the U. S. as well.

As I stated at first, there can be no universal peace until certain conditions are changed. How will those changes be made?

First, stop the manufacturing of all kinds of munitions of war. Close the factories and lock the doors; leave no loopholes.

Second, take all of the rulers of Europe that are always looking for a fight and put them in the front line of battle.

Then you can talk peace because there will be peace—and may that day come soon.

P. J. KIRKPATRICK.
Star Route Box 57.

Phone 342. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

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(Continued from Page One)

tional union. But his executive committee meets shortly in Atlantic City to make plans for C. I. O. as an individual and independent entity. It is well known that C. I. O. is far more positive in its attitude regarding Japan and the Spanish insurgents than is the A. F. of L. C. I. O. sympathizers say that Mr. Lewis will probably have something to say on the subject.

According to sentiments expressed by the C. I. O. representatives who took part in the conference over the bonuses, they consider the maritime commission as favoring General Franco by minimizing the danger of shipping, and thus encouraging it, in the vicinity of the two ports held by the insurgents, Cadiz and Seville.

From the viewpoint of the men who have been handling foreign affairs with the finest of silk gloves, it is little less than devastating to have the tarry fighters of the dardy, not to say hard-boiled, seamen thrust into the situation.

There may be a good reason why the national mediation board has not appeared to be making sensational progress in ironing out differences between the railroads and the "Big Four" unions and the switchmen over higher wage demands. (Nearly a month ago, William M. Lieserson, the government's ace conciliator in rail labor disputes, went to Chicago to see if a strike could be averted).

Anyhow, there are those who are professing to see some connection between the tempo of the mediation proceedings and a matter pending before the interstate commerce commission.

This august body has the final say-so as to wheather the freight-paying public can pay a little more.

It now has under advisement the question of whether the eastern group of railroads shall be permitted to raise their freight rates. All arguments in the case have been completed. While no definite date for announcing a decision has been set by Commissioner Aitchison, who has jurisdiction of the matter, it is expected that it will be in the near future.

Meanwhile, it is barely whispered that both sides in the labor controversy are doing a little stalling for time until the rate question is settled. Should the commission grant the demand for higher rates, it would be easier for the roads to handle some of the wage increase being asked by the workers.

Some of those alleged Bourbons of the south, who heaved a sigh of relief when Rex Tugwell left the administration after his painful speech about the "farmers and workers" that brought the slogan of Moscow painfully near America, had another start the other day.

Visiting the Lee mansion in Arlington, Va., just across the Potomac from the capital, they saw a horrible sight. In the slave quarters, in company with the good old American spinning wheels in the foreground, they saw upon the wall, crossed emblematically, a hammer and a sickle.

There was an unintentionally tragicomic note in the statement of Mr Kennedy on the subject of hazards of sailors on the high seas these days.

The seamen noted with some concern that the statement actually said that they were to receive "full wages during any such possible interment." The word was spelled that way twice.

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 27, 1927
(It was Tuesday)

Josephine county resident shot in fight over chair.

New city hall will be ready for occupancy by November 1.

Planning commission and city council bury hatchet.

Cool fall weather, with light frosts, prevails.

Autoist arrested for parking auto in middle of Main street.

Duck shooting season opens October 1.

High school boy, accused of snatching a sandwish at the Grooeteria, outruns Chief of Police McCredie.

Copco to keep 300 men working at Prospect throughout winter.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 27, 1917
(It was Thursday)

British leader declares "early peace is an idle dream."

David Rosenberg returns from Salem where he bought some fancy sheep.

Maj. E. E. Kelly leaves tonight for Monterey, Calif., for army duty.

People urged not to blame Herbert Hoover, food administrator, for prices.

Five injured when Grants Pass jitney runs into buggy.

I. W. W. chiefs indicted for conspiracy against government.

Ye Poets Corner

Daddy's Memories.

Oh, carry me back to the days of old,
When winds were nippy, and nights were cold;
When summer was gone, and school bells tolled.
We trudged along with a right good vim;
Traded our summer sports for gym;
The Professor, we liked the looks of him.
But soon we grew weary of boresome books,
Of bearing them home to the cozy nooks;
The Teacher—we didn't like the looks.
So we should worry, and who should know
If we sneak school for a day or so;
To the country hills we were wont to go.
With scent of autumn upon the breeze,
When bright red apples laden the trees;
Boys were meant for days like these!
Or with fishing rod we might sneak out.
Perhaps we might catch some speckled trout;
But what if mother should find it out!
Oh, days were happy, and cares were few,
Until the Professor finally knew,
And Mother, too, I'm telling you!
Oh, red willow switches that grew by the ditches,
And hickories upon the ledge;
Dad said, "This hurts me the worst,
But meet me, dear son, in the shed."
So, when red willow switches wave over the ditches,
I recall sneaking school as a lad;
When school bells were calling, and hickory nuts falling,
I was licked most severely, rueing it nearly.
The fun that I had.

—By Mrs. Eva Robertson.

Hatchery Burns.

ALOHA, Sept. 27.—(AP)—The W. A. Thayer hatchery and farm estimated fire loss today at $6000 with the destruction of a large poultry house and 2000 chickens.

WHY WAIT LONGER FOR THAT NEW ROOF!

Take advantage of the good weather and have it laid before the fall rains start.

USE

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

OR

JOHNS-MANVILLE RIGID ASBESTOS SHINGLES

Come in and look them over. We shall be pleased to give you full information as to cost and grades etc.

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