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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Mr. Associate Justice Black in a radio repentence Friday night, admitted past membership in the Ku Klux Klan, but assured the nation he would not do it again. He made a $1,000,000 speech for a $20,000 a year life job on the supreme court bench. It was not a tear-yanking talk, but flavored with just the right amount of sobs, to rouse sympathy. His southern drawl aided this end, and his personal gentle slap upon his own back, setting forth he had always voted right on all New Deal notions, did him no harm. He now mounts the highest tribunal in the land, cured of his bigotry. The people are beseeched to forget and forgive, that once he wore the nightgown of intolerance, and when rigged out in full Klan regalia, he could be identified only by his feet.

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Considerable unorganized moaning continues over what happened to the high school football team last Friday night. Minnesota—the Golden Gophers—1936 national champions, and mightiest of all gridiron squads, lost Saturday. There is no talk about closing down the University of Minnesota for an indefinite period.

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An upstate democrat, who has been flirting with the audacious idea he would like to abide in Salem as Oregon's chief executive, attacks the "audacity" of Gov. Martin, in stating the President shares his views on Bonneville Dam power. The alleged audacity of the Governor is no great shucks. What the people want to know is how his copperosity is accegasiating.

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On his visit to the Coulee Dam project, the national leader was impressed with its magnitude, as a means to give everybody electric lights, eternal happiness, and provide a hole almost big enough to hold the national debt.

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The American cruiser Augusta is still anchored in the Whangpoo, in the Sino-Jap war line of fire, with no apparent intentions of steaming out of range. Last week a Chinese mine exploded, off the port-bow, hurling sailors from the hammocks, and leaving the Admiral's hat (the one with an ostrich feather aft) tilted at a rakish angle, abaft the left ear. There may be a diplomatic desire to have the proud ship hit. Time could be saved, and the suspense ended, by giving a careful hunter a cannon with orders to kill a deer.

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OR, FILL FOUNTAIN PENS.

(Kingman (Kan.) Journal)

"In the lobby of a local bank one morning this week were ten people. Four of them were on the public payroll, federal and local, and two others were waiting to cash federal checks. It presumed that the other four were there to borrow money with which to pay their taxes."

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The Duchess of Windsor, nee Wally Simpson, has wound up a Paris shopping tour, and purchased her winter wardrobe. The unthinking shout: "What of it?" There is a chance the public will not have to gape at any more press pictures of her mate, the late king of England, running over the Austrian hills in a pair of Boy Scout pants.

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"For the job census taker who counts the WPA there is a rough formula: Just add up the leg sand shovels and divide by three."—(Detroit News)—Helpful hint item.

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A booster move is now afoot, "for a wider spread of Oregon's population." In the present flattened state of the majority, a wider spread will make no difference but be a change.

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YE WEATHER.

"I remember, I remember, ere my childhood flitted by,
It was cold then in December, and warmer in July.
In the Winter there were freezings, In the Summer there were thaws,
But the weather isn't now at all like it used to was."
—(Eureka (Calif.) Times)

Editorial Correspondence

EUGENE, Ore., Oct. 3d.—At last! A University of Oregon football team that clicks! A football team, that makes the most of itself,—its material and its opportunities—that plays football as it should be played,—not now and then or by fits and starts, but every minute.

A great day, for the dedication of the university's new turf field, and a great game,—in fact the best, for suspense, thrills and excitement the present writer has ever seen in this state,—and this covers quite a lot of territory.

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Medford, always football minded, came up here in force,—and did the lads and lassies have a grand time! Not a dull moment from the first kick-off to the final gun, and they had the thrill of seeing Bob Smith, former M. H. S. star, toss that left handed pass to Graybeal, that brought the touchdown, and gave Oregon its first victory over Stanford, in football history. It was also cheering to see Prink Callison, come as near to wearing a smile on his face, as lies within his power,—and why shouldn't he after last year's dismal record? It was the Sophomore back field that did it, and with two more years for these boys, what is there to prevent Oregon having several fingers in the coast title pie, until 1940 at least?

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Graybeal, Rowe, Smith and Neilsen were the Oregon stars this sporting expert picked out, particularly the first named flash. After that first quarter, when Oregon apparently had an attack of stage fright, Oregon's charging and blocking steadily improved, but it wasn't this that made the Pendleton boy such a stand out. It was his fast, elusive open field running and picking of holes,—not behind the interference but when he was alone, and practically surrounded by red shirts. From now on Graybeal will be a marked man. We hope, for Oregon's sake, the lad is tougher than he looks.

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Yes Oregon is good, but the game clearly demonstrated how, next year and the year after, Oregon should be better. Take Smith and Graybeal for example. But for two errors they made, both of which can be charged up to lack of experience, Stanford would never have scored, and Oregon would have had two touchdowns instead of one. With the score 7-0 in favor of Oregon, it was obvious strategy to take no unnecessary chances,—to play safe. Graybeal however, refused to do so in the handling of a wobbly punt in his own territory. Instead he gambled on a one-handed catch and a run back. He lost. Stanford recovered and her touchdown, which might have meant a tied game, came as the direct result.

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Bob Smith was in the clear, with a forward pass right in his hands. The sun may have been in his eyes, but we have an idea it wasn't the sun, but over-eagerness — the sudden realization of his great opportunity, and a jumping of the gun, in consequence. More experience—perhaps only a month or so, of varsity seasoning,—would obviate a slip like that.

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If you are not 110 proof in your football partisanship, drop a few tears for the Stanford lads. It is a long time since we have seen a team and its coach so completely sunk by defeat. They stayed at the Eugene hotel, and even their old hero Bobby Grayson, couldn't cheer them up. Can't blame Tiny Thornhill exactly. After all, it's his livelihood, and unless a miracle happens, the Oregon beating followed by Santa Clara's probably means Tiny is on his way out.

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Not that we agree with those who say the Indians are all washed up. They were beaten by Santa Clara last year, and tied by Oregon, and yet gave a good account of themselves, against practically every other opponent except California, in the big game route. It may be the same story this year.

But in our judgment not unless two things are done, if Saturday's game is a fair example. They must have a smoother and more deceptive attack, and a better spirit. By the latter we don't mean Stanford didn't fight to the last ditch,—in fact to the final fade-out the boys never quit,—but there was a striking absence of coordination and sparkling, conquering spirit. Unless we are much mistaken, there is internal dissension in the football ranks down at Palo Alto, and would cite the strange behavior of one half-back Coffis, to prove it.

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Well so much for football. Now how about "Justice" Black, and his long belated "explanation." We boarded Rosey's football special, shortly after the Alabama senator had delivered his speech, so have had two—no take that back—ONE AND ONE-HALF nights to sleep over it.

What does it all add up to anyway?

In the opinion of this column to this:

That speech removes all doubt as to Mr. Black's unfitness to take a place on the Supreme Court of the United States.

Not that it was such a bad speech. Black probably did as well as man could with a bad case. But it just doesn't wash. By his own words Black CONVICTS HIMSELF.

Take that speech and analyze it,—take its admissions, and the part of the senator's record, that is not denied, and what does one find?

This:

That Senator Black, joined the Ku Klux Klan to get votes. With his professions of liberality today, and his hatred of religious bigotry and racial intolerance,—added to his unquestioned sophistication and shrewdness,—it CAN'T be maintained that he resigned, because he had FAILED to realize, what an un-American organization the Klan is, and what a danger it represents, in a free democracy like this. No, he must have realized this, but he didn't care as long as such action, gave him what he wanted, political preferment in his own state. When the Klan had served its purpose as far as he was concerned, he resigned

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But did he ever publicly or privately repudiate the organization? No. He not only failed to do that, but when later he was elected to the United States senate, he officially thanked the Klan for its support, admitting that without its help he would never have secured his seat, in the upper house of congress.

More than that. When in recognition of this great victory, the Klan presented him with a gold-plated card of life membership, he did not return that card, he did not refuse to accept that membership, he just put it aside and FORGOT about it. Now he would have the country believe, he never imagined that card meant what it said. (He fails to say what he thought it DID mean!)

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And thirdly knowing all this, Senator Black, sat in his seat in the U. S. senate, and allowed one of his personal friends, and one of the most distinguished statesmen in the country, defend him against the Ku Klux Klan charge, and declare that he had the Alabaman's OWN WORD, that he was NOT, a member of the Ku Klux Klan,—never making a move to tell Senator Borah, his senate colleagues, his president or the country, the TRUTH!

How can one be temperate in the judgment of a man with a record like that? We have heard a number of alibis and even commendations for Black, since his Friday night speech, but we can't see it. We are at a loss to get the viewpoint of those who can.

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It isn't the Klan itself so much,—although it is bad enough, to have any one, who ever had been a member of that organization, become a member of the Supreme Court. But it is the manner in which Senator Black has behaved TOWARD his membership in it.

"Willing to wound but afraid to strike",—willing to benefit by an organization he knew to be destructive and subversive, not willing to denounce it. Willing to benefit by the generous services of others, acting upon information he knew to be false, and not willing to assume the responsibility of that deception, HIMSELF.

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And finally willing to embarrass (that's a mild word for it!) his party, and his president; arousing doubt and suspicion in the public mind regarding the impartiality and fairness of a member of the Supreme Court; deploring the arousing of religious bigotry and racial intolerance, and at the same time refusing to resign, which is the only action that CAN prevent it,—

And this is the type of man who is about to take his place on the Supreme Court bench of the United States for the rest of his natural life!

Let those who want a man like that, on the Supreme Court have him. WE DON'T!

R. W.R.

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 AFFAIR OF THE BLUE ANDALUSIANS

Last week we endeavored to explain that there was no scandal involved in the situation we discovered when we called to see how the Andalusian romance was progressing. You will remember we introduced a black Andalusian cock to a white Andalusian hen and left them alone together for a season. Then one day it occurred to us to drop in and see how they were getting along, and by jingle we found an astonishing situation, as indicated in this diagram:

Pure black and white parent stock
First generation —all blues

Immediately we betrayed our ignorance—or at any rate I did, whether you knew better or not—by glancing around for an unobtrusive grayish or spotted black and white stranger, but drew blank, as the best English mystery story writers say. So we passed the buck to the reader. The problem we submitted to the reader—presuming the reader is not an expert—was this: What will be the color of the offspring if a pair of these "blue" Andalusians elect to carry on the family line?

As I have said before, I can't carry in my head relationships beyond first cousins, my own first cousins at that. Possibly there are other individuals similarly handicapped. For their benefit perhaps we ought to provide the guinea-pig example as an aid in determining what the second generation of Andalusians will be. It seems that if a pure black guinea-pig and a pure white guinea-pig are blessed with a fine litter of little pigs, the little ones are not gray or blue or spotted, but all pure black. Well, sir, a pig is not necessarily so black as he is printed, for, according to Mendel, when a pair of these all black pigs in turn have young, the young are not all black and not mottled or spotted, but three-fourths of the young are black and one-fourth white, as a rule.

Cogitate that for a while and then try your skill at deduction. What color will the second generation of Andalusians be and why? Remember, a pair of the first generation, blue (really grayish in color) hybrids mate, and we'll say they produce a brood of four chicks. Quick now, Watson, what color are the chicks?

We'll give the answer in the next article on heredity. Here it is fair to say that a "blue" Andalusian is really gray, or half and half, thanks to the black contributed by one parent and the white contributed by the other parent. That's all you need to know. One must understand these simple problems of short division and rapid multiplication, so to speak, before one tackles the integral calculus of heredity.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Angina Pectoris

Two doctors told me my "indigestion" pains really mean angina pectoris. On learning this I began taking nitroglycerin and found relief just as you described. Thank you. (W. K.)

Answer—Perfectly harmless, at any rate, for anyone subject to angina pectoris, to carry a small vial of nitroglycerin tablets and take one tablet whenever an attack threatens or take one tablet three or four times a day. Each tablet contains 1-200th grain.

White Bread

Your statement that bread contains practically no vitamins while potato contains vitamins B, C and G brands you as ignorant. A person can live a year on nothing but bread and water, but could anyone live a month on potato and water? (B.J.C.)

Answer—Yes, I believe one restricted to potato and water could get along better than one restricted to white bread and water. Of course, bread is three times as nourishing, in calories, as potato.

Multiple Sclerosis

Can you please say if multiple sclerosis can be cured? (M. E. L.)

Answer—I know of no cure. Prof. Edward Mellanby has observed benefit from and advocates as part of the treatment a high vitamin A diet which includes not less than a quart of milk, two eggs, liberal use of cheese, plenty of green leafy vegetables, carrots, etc., and two teaspoonfuls of a good standard cod liver oil daily.

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, Oct. 4.—Diary: Up and came Bob Davis' book about the Orient in which he relates coming upon a Capt. O. O. McIntyre in Pacific waters. And Earl Benham sent a spiffy bow tie from London which I shall wear when Hattie Bell Johnston rounds in to dinner to tell us of South Africa.

In the afternoon to drive along the Saw Mill River Road, the air agreeably nippish. And I fell to thinking of persimmons, paw-paws and scent of burning leaves. Home and pleasant message from C. B. Cochrane, the English producer, and Irving Berlin, and from Jay Price news Stuart and Henry are safe in Shanghai.

With Will H. Hays to dinner, he to his offices and we to see Paul Muni in the "Zola" film, brave and provocative, and the Chief Justice, Mr. Hughes, sat across from us. And it struck me he was the most dignified looking gentleman ever I laid eyes upon. So to bed.

Good pictures are barometers of trade for drug stores near by. When there is a crack picture there is a rush at the soda fountain and at the lunch and cosmetic counters. When the film is a flop, business is a flop, too.

Mary Brown Warburton, whose recent tragic passing was attributed to a diet regime, was one of the vigorous figures who divided her allegiance between Broadway and Park avenue, where she was equally welcome. From a distinguished family, being a grand-daughter of Joan Wanamaker, she liked all sorts of people and liked them gay. Few were so full of impulsive kindnesses and that almost everybody called her by her middle name, Brown, was significant. She did not come into a room, she zoomed in and everything she did had the huckitty of an entire girls' hockey team. She was the rare sort, born to the purple, who could hand-shake with a Lady Vere de Vere, or joke with the cutters.

Personal nomination for the gentleman most jaspers from the crossroads want to look like after a few years in the city—Ben Ali Haggin.

The movement gains among legitimate theater producers for a showless Monday. The idea is in line with the general five-day-a-week plan. Monday, for years, has been a box-office headache, and even hit shows are often "papered." On the other hand, Monday is the big night in the chintzy side-street tea rooms. People who have had their Saturday and Sunday night splurges, are glad to get back to dainty food, candle glow and sizable dinner checks.

The worst case of "mike fright" in recent years was when Sherman Billingsley, the Stork club impresario, appeared with the Rudy Vallee outfit. Billingsley, anomalous to his calling, is always shy, but he had been carefully coached and thought he could go through with it without call for the pulmotor. But six minutes before scheduled to talk he began to resemble a statue in chalk and his voice fluted up to the thinnest of pip-squeaks. He gave a Camille-in-the-last-act-whisper that he couldn't go on and almost slumped to the floor. But old stagers in studio jitters bucked him over the line and with his first spoken word, the fog cleared and he was able to carry on like a veteran. Indeed, he did a few lines of ad libbing.

Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur, among the most widely press agented of the play and movie scenario writing combinations, have decided to call it a day and go separate ways. Hollywood and Broadway are watching with interest just how MacArthur will react without a collaborator. He is reputed, as is George S. Kaufman, to be like a ship without a rudder, going it alone.

Bagatelles: Jack Johnson, ex-fight champion, likes a minute steak with onions for breakfast . . . Helen Menken began as a kid actress with Gus Edwards . . . Alfred Vanderbilt never escorts the same girl two evenings in succession.

Riposte: Jeff Davis, so called king of the hoboes, sent a telegram of congratulations to George Arliss. The latter, anxious to answer the telegram but not knowing the address of Davis, had his secretary phone Jim Tully's secretary. Jim Tully and Jack Dempsey do not like to be classed as hoboes. They were road kids—a distinction in tramp realms. So Tully, when Arliss' message was received, replied: "Wire him care of Emily Post."

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

HERE is Justice Hugo L. Black's long-evaded answer to the plain, simple question: "Are you or are you not a member of the Ku Klux Klan?"

"I did join the Klan. I later resigned. I never rejoined. What appeared then, or what appears now, on the records of the organization I do not know.

"I do not now consider the unsolicited card given me shortly after my nomination to the senate as a membership of any kind in the Ku Klux Klan.

"Before becoming a senator, I dropped the Klan. I have had nothing whatever to do with it since that time. I abandoned it. I completely discontinued by association with the organization. I have never resumed it, and never expect to do so."

WHAT of it? Well, here is what this writer thinks of it:

If this answer had been made frankly and openly and IMMEDITELY when the question of Black's klan affiliation was first raised, it would have satisfied all tolerant and fair-minded people.

Made NOW, after weeks of frightened dodging of reporters and frantic refusals to answer a plain question, it shows Black up for what he is—a little man with a guilty conscience.

THE question of his klan connection was raised BEFORE Black's confirmation by the senate. THEN was the time for him to make the answer he made Friday night. Coming then, it would have revealed him as a man unashamed of himself or of his own acts.

Coming when it did, after weeks of effort to avoid it, it reveals with sickening clearness that Black himself is ASHAMED of his klan record and proposed to CONCEAL it if he possibly could.

ALL good Americans want to think of members of the supreme court of the United States as big, broad, able, FEARLESS men—the best our institutions can produce.

Hugo Black, obviously ashamed of his own record and seeking to hide it as long as possible, yet shrewdly—almost shrewishly—determined to cling to the $20,000-a-year-for-life job that unexpectedly had fallen into his lap, fails miserably to measure up to the American ideal of what a supreme court justice should be.

CROW HUNTER KILLED BY COMPANION'S GUN

SEATTLE, Oct. 4.—(AP)—Coroner Otto H. Mittelstadt said today he was arranging for an inquest into the death of Jake Kiev, 21, Spokane, killed near here yesterday by a shotgun charge fired by a friend with whom he was hunting crows.

Andy Evans, Seattle, told Mittelstadt he and Kiev had crawled through dense ferns in a field to get within range of a flock of crows. Just as Evans raised and pulled the trigger of his 12 gauge shotgun Kiev appeared in front of the muzzle.

He was hit in the head at short range.

BUILDING ACTIVITY IS SEEN IN PHOENIX AREA

PHOENIX, Oct. 4.—(Spl.)—Considerable building activity is prevalent in Phoenix at present with several building permits being issued in the past two weeks. Permit for a $1000 re-modeling contract has been given D. R. Smith. Talent contractor for improvement to the Anderson property on the corner of First street and Main. The building is to be a modernized Texaco Super Service station.

A permit was issued to C. Vinton for construction of a deluxe campground at the site of the Richfield station which he owns. Frank A. Denzer was issued a permit for repair on his property.

Weather

Northern California: Fair tonight and Tuesday; slightly warmer in interior Tuesday; gentle northwest wind off coast.

Oregon: Fair tonight; cooler in interior of southwest portion and frosts in east portion; Tuesday fair with rising temperature in the interior; gentle northerly wind off coast.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

MEN LOVE PEPPY GIRLS

IF you are happy and peppy and full of fun, men will take you places. If you are lively, they will invite you to dances and parties.

BUT, if you are cross and lifeless and always tired out, men won't be interested in you. Men don't like "quiet" girls. Men go to parties to enjoy themselves. They want girls along who are full of pep.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching middle age.

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

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(Continued from Page One)

raised again in certain cynical circles.

These cynics say that all Great Britain wants is to cripple Japanese trade so that she can get back her market in China.

Now that Japan is trading high explosives with China, naturally she can't do much other trading with her. It would be a grand chance for the British, say the suspicious Americans.

Statistics are quoted to show that exportation of British print goods fell off 50 per cent between 1935 and 1936.

Japan, it is generally admitted, has most of that trade now. Furthermore, the Oriental power's total export of cotton piece goods exceeds Britain's by nearly 800,000,000 square yards. Once the competition from Japanese spindles was negligible.

Although the New Deal hasn't heard the news yet, it is to have "a first rate organ to defend its policies", a national magazine brought into being by the efforts, according to his own testimony, of Representative William Sirovich, of New York.

The publication will be called "The New Democracy" and, if we can believe its founder, it will explain the New Deal principles to the classes as well as the masses.

The publication will have for its purpose the reconstruction of "economic, social and intellectual" America.

"It will wage," says Mr. Sirovich, "a holy war against the unholy causes which seek to undermine the foundations of progressive democracy."

The latest charge that Japan was deliberately poisoning the Chinese people, through the illicit sale of opium, made by Victor Koo, Chinese delegate to the League of Nations, was passed over by many as just so much more war propaganda. What the cables didn't mention was that the assertion was based in part on American testimony.

The United States was represented on the League of Nation's advisory committee on opium which furnished the facts.

A summary of these facts appeared in this column some two weeks ago. The committee report, of course, imputes no motives.

Complete text of Victor Koo's remarks has reached America and the gist of it is this:

"I am not asking you to take my word. The facts come from your own committee."

Officials here state that it is now common knowledge that Japan controls the illicit drug trade in China.

TINSLEY GIVES CARDS VICTORY MARGIN WITH RECOVERY OF FUMBLE

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—(AP)—Garnell Tinsley apparently isn't content to just win his spurs as a national professional football league "freshman"—he straps them on for every battle.

The husky all-American end from Louisiana state, who has blazed a brilliant path through the pro-league ranks from the start of the season, gave another demonstration yesterday of his right to be hailed as one of the standout first-year men of the season.

In the second period of the Cleveland Rams-Chicago Cardinals game before 10,000 fans at Cleveland, Tinsley scooped up a fumble by Harry Mattos and ran, stumbled and battered his way 20 yards for the touchdown which gave the Cardinals a 6 to 0 victory.

It was the second time in 10 days that Tinsley provided the Cardinals with their margin of victory. He scored all three touch-downs as the Cardinals whipped Washington on Sept. 24.

Green Bay's champion Packers, who had lost two games, came back with a rush which swept Detroit's Lions to a 26 to 6 defeat.

The New York Giants whipped Philadelphia 16 to 7, one of the features being Emmett Mortell's 88-yard return of a Giant punt to set the stage for a short touchdown pass to Bill Hewitt.

Washington's Redskins, scoring a second period touchdown, defeated Brooklyn 11 to 7 in the rain before 16,000 fans at Washington.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 4, 1927
(It was Tuesday)

Robert Martin, 9, of Foots creek, wins three prizes for corn at the state fair.

Sams valley schools closed for two weeks account of infantile paralysis scare.

Picking of Winter Nellis starts in the Willow Springs district.

Butte Falls school organizes orchestra.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson is urged to be Al Smith's running mate on the Democratic ticket.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 4, 1917
(It was Thursday)

Council to take action to correct frequent blocking of Main street crossing by Espee freight trains.

Reginald Parson starts construction of a model barn at his stock ranch in the Siskiyous.

British launch offensive in Flanders and gain on a 10-mile front.

Senate delays action on petitions asking for the expulsion of Sen. LaFollette of Wisconsin, for war speeches and utterances.

First of 16 military trains pass through city.

Medford residents urged to pay their city taxes at once.

TWO LOSE LIVES FISHING SIUSLAW

FLORENCE, Oct. 4. — (AP) — H. Hampton, Lorane school principal, died of exposure and his teacher wife was lost at sea here yesterday when their outboard-motored skiff overturned near the Siuslaw river bar.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Phillips, Eugene, were saved when taken from the skiff to which they clung by a coast guard life boat in charge of Chief Boatswain's Mate M. J. Bernhardt.

The skiff was overturned when an incoming tide sent tumbling seas over the Siuslaw river bar to the spot 200 feet inside where the Phillips and Hamptons were fishing.

The coast guard said Hampton had drifted over the bar and was in the open sea before the rescue boat had lifted in Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and could go after him. He died later, the result of exposure.

INJURY OF HUNTER IS CAUSED BY DOG

ROSEBURG, Ore., Oct. 4.—(AP)—A dog, excited by the prospects of a hunting trip, caused serious injury to his master and brought Douglas county its first hunting accident in two years Sunday.

R. R. Loffer of Canyonville, a state highway department employee, took his dog and gun and went into the Tiller district to hunt. He was in the act of removing his rifle from the car when his dog leaped against him, the gun was knocked from his hands and was discharged, the bullet striking his thigh, where it shattered the bone.

Loffer was given first aid and was taken to a hospital in Eugene. He was expected to recover.

Revive Mill Union

ASTORIA, Oct. 4.—(AP)—Delegates from 20 A. F. of L. Lumber and Sawmill Workers unions along the Columbia river convened here today to reorganize the defunct Columbia river district council. The new council will embrace the lower Columbia region.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

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H. C. FRYMAN, Proprietor
R. H. WAGENER, Manager

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