

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry. The Klegality of the appointment of an Alabaman Klansman to the high court was argued vociferously by natives, most of the past week.

The first flu of the season has hit a number of citizens, and the ailment sure picked fine weather for it.

V. Brophy et ux of Lake Crk., and E. Ulrich et ux of Prospect went up to Portland last week to see the livestock show. These cowsmen enjoyed looking at cows they did not have to worry about and wonder where their next forkful of hay was coming from.

Pioneers met at Ashland Thurs. and ate and talked, and elected E. Reames president.

Jena Jensen's grandson from Calif. is visiting him and showing Grandpa's bird dog how to be busy.

J. Kort Hall, the fretting horticulturist has moved to town and rapidly becoming hardened to city life.

The afternoons are still too hot for the fair sex to wear their fur coats downtown to buy a head of lettuce—but they do.

The Governor came out against demagogues and liars, in a speech Thurs., and several found the shoe fit.

Older girls have taken a census of the days till Christmas, and find they are 75, in which to knit and mail their handcraft.

The New York Giants in the world series showed up like the Portland ball team, or the Democratic party, when not impersonating Santa Claus.

A number of tillers towed Sat., threatening to do their fall plowing.

Justin (Up-to-School) Smith says his alma mater crush Stanford 7-6. He was pleased with the victory, but a dark future made him blue.

The CoCo. has put up a neon sign to pierce the night. This is quite a jump from 1932, when a stove-pipe ran out an end window, as an economy move.

F. Fry, the chinwacker is back from the principal brush, where he accumulated some on his pin.

Jack Enders has been named chairman of the handshaking committee at Old Oregon. The experience gained will come in handy, if he ever runs for anything.

1938 autos are showing up, like spring hats in January, and Sunday papers on Tuesday. The new models sport many changes, but still have a wheel on each corner.

The C. Phasant season opens the end of the week, and mimods can hardly wait. Some don't.

The Elks cat is now on a winter baal, and has ceased shedding tomcat hair all over the temple.

Bicycles are now equipped with motors, enabling the rider to keep his mind on where he is going, without leg pumping.

H. Lay of the Antelope sowed fall grain in town Fri.

Repairing of streets on the East Side is rampant.

Valley Democrats are still plentiful, but not as proud of it as formerly.

Special Session Needed. PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 9.—(AP)—Senator McNary, visiting the Pacific International Livestock exposition today, said there is "some need" for legislation that might compensate for a special session of congress, as has been hinted by President Roosevelt.

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

What Is a Grand Jury?

AS this is the "grand jury" season in Jackson county, we believe the following extract from an article by J. C. Furnas will be of local interest:

"Lucky" Luciano was put behind bars for the rest of his life because he was czar of New York's vice racket. The power that put him there along with 100 other racketeers, was that docile old juristic wheelhorse, the grand jury.

The notable fact is this: the substantial citizens of practically every community in the United States legally have a weapon with which to attack civic corruption in any form as effectively as was done in New York. For the famous Dewey prosecution was initiated not by an elected public official, but by a group of independent citizens—among them eight merchants, three bankers, three insurance men, two manufacturers, a warehouseman, a butcher and an engineer—acting under powers as old as common law and as fundamental as freedom of speech.

How does it happen, then, that this potent weapon has not been used more often before? Because ordinary citizens, except as grand jurors into an unfamiliar world of juridical procedure, are not aware of their powers. Judges and district attorneys frequently take pains to see that they remain uninformed, for nothing can throw a well-greased political machine so completely out of kilter as a grand jury that knows its strength.

New York's "runaway grand jury" of March, '35, which was directly responsible for the Dewey prosecution, is an object lesson in public service.

Is Russia Going Fascist?

RUSSIA is in the midst of "a reaction which with every month brings the Soviet state closer in essence to the fascist states in Germany and Italy." Eugene Lyons for many years United Press correspondent in Moscow, charges in his autobiography, "Assignment in Utopia." The recent sensational trials and executions for former Soviet leaders, Mr. Lyons declares, "reeked with the crude melodrama of the police mind," and "the working of dreadful pressures is so clear that only the desperation of unreasoned faith or the cynicism of self-interest can compass credence in those trials."

"The central fact of these last Russian years," he writes, "has been the intense entrenchment of the new ruling political and economic groups on a basis of thoroughgoing conservatism. There has been a constantly stronger reaction against modernism in every department of Soviet life. The status quo of socialism-in-construction, with its bureaucracy, its sharply stratified population, its contrasts of poverty and ease, has emerged as fixed static,—one of the great forces of conservatism in the present-day world."

IN view of the critical situation in the Far East at this time, particular interest attaches to Mr. Lyons' disclosure of the facts now published for the first time, behind his recall from Moscow, early in 1934, at the insistence of Maxim Litvinoff, commissar of foreign affairs. The recall followed a startling Moscow dispatch about the destruction of Japanese reconnoitering planes which had allegedly flown over Soviet territory. That disputed dispatch, Mr. Lyons reveals in his autobiography, was based on information brought to him by two highly placed Soviet officials. When an international storm developed over the story, he refused to divulge the source for fear of getting these officials shot. Mr. Lyons records how every attempt to verify the facts thereafter was blocked by the Soviet government; Russians who were in a position to help him were arrested or in hiding until Litvinoff had succeeded in accomplishing the American correspondent's withdrawal.

A PHASE of the reign of terror in the Soviet Union ignored by other writers, or touched upon very gingerly, is described in harrowing detail by Mr. Lyons, namely the so-called "valuta" arrests and tortures. At the height of the first Five Year Plan, he charges, tens of thousands of Russians of all classes, not excepting ordinary workers, suspected of possessing foreign currency or precious stones, were arrested and physically tortured until they "contributed" their possessions to the plan.

In a chapter titled "Gold Mining in Torture Chambers" the author describes the entire process, including the sweat room, conveyer and other methods of breaking down the victims. The most tragic plight, he indicates, was that of people who did not have any money or treasure to "contribute" but went through weeks or months of this pressure before they convinced the G. P. U. of their innocence. "I could not bring myself to believe that the heads of the G. P. U. and the heads of the communist party knew about such things or countenanced them," Mr. Lyons writes. "Only as the evidence piled up, month after month and year after year, was I driven to recognize that the practice was nationwide, deliberate, and systematized. In the end I came to know the conduct of the 'gold mining' department of the G. P. U. in all the ripeness of its corruption. The extortions went under the euphemism of 'mobilization of hidden valuta resources' and were, in effect, an unwritten adjunct of the Five Year Plan.

MR LYONS makes the clean-cut accusation that the Russian famine of 1932-33, which cost at least four million lives, was a crime committed by the Stalin regime. The foreign correspondents, the Kremlin, everyone in Russia saw the disaster coming but the government let hunger take its course, and prevented the outside world from bringing help. The failure of the press representatives to report the famine fully, Mr. Lyons asserts, "reflects little glory on world journalism." Not a single American newspaper or agency protested against the confinement of its correspondents in Moscow or troubled to learn the cause of this unprecedented measure of concealment. The foreign press allowed itself to be driven to use makeshift words like "undernourishment" to hide the raging famine. "These philological sophistries," he writes, "served Moscow's purpose of smearing the facts out of recognition and beclouding a situation which, had we reported it simply and

clearly might have worked up enough public opinion abroad to force remedial measures. And every correspondent, each in his own measure, was guilty of collaborating in this monstrous hoax on the world."

IN summarizing the present world situation, the author states: "The moral collapse of Europe is far more terrible than its economic collapse. It could not be claimed that the contempt for men and women as such derives from the philosophy of Hitlerism or fascism or communism, since that is their common element. Precisely the reverse seemed to me the case: these philosophies all radiated from a common center. Until the dignity of life, the importance of human happiness, a respect for truth, and a horror of slavery under any guise are restored as motivating ideals if not as functioning realities, the economic or racial or national Utopians will remain inhuman monstrosities.

"I am convinced that any philosophy of human progress which does not rest uncompromisingly on respect for life, no matter how honest its original intentions, becomes brutalized and defeats its own professed purposes."

Personal Health Service

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.

A Paste for Dermatitis. Men and women employed in the printing and engraving trades, and their assistants who have to handle oils, solvents, alkalis and other irritants in cleaning plates and removing ink stains, often suffer from severe dermatitis (skin inflammation, eczema) which does not respond to the usual remedies, mainly because the irritation which causes the trouble continues as long as the patient remains at work.



A good deal could be done in the way of prevention if such workers would trouble to prepare their skin at the beginning of work every day. And again, after washing up at the close of the day's work—by rubbing into the skin a mixture of equal parts of lanolin and olive oil, to replace the natural skin oil removed by the harsh chemicals or solvents or inks with which the skin of hands and arms is more or less constantly in contact while at work. After a thorough application of such a protective, the excess may be wiped away with a clean cloth, and the individual is ready to begin work. In bad cases of long-standing dermatitis a paste dressing used according to the following directions has been found most satisfactory treatment:

- Zinc ore (calamine and a silicate of zinc), pulverized and passed through a 100-mesh sieve, 3 parts. Gelatin, 3 parts. Glycerine, 3 parts. Water, 8 1/2 parts. Melt these together in a double-saucepan, the outer pan of which is filled with water and heated on fire or gas plate. Stir with a stiff paint brush. If too stiff, add a little water and stir again until proper consistency is obtained. When it is a thick paste, paint over the afflicted area of skin, and before this thin layer of paint sets pat it lightly all over with bits of cotton so as to form a feltwork. Let it set completely before putting on any clothes over it. This dressing may be left on for many days at a time. Only when it begins to come loose should it be peeled off and a fresh one applied. A similar dressing in the form of a legging or boot has been found a

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. THE American Federation of Labor, which is holding its annual convention at Denver, has behind it a record of more than 40 years of successful labor leadership. During this time, it has increased tremendously labor's share of the national income and speaking broadly and with regard for unavoidable minor exceptions based upon human nature in the rough it has won the respect of employers. THIS writer, during all his business life, has dealt with an AFL craft union—the printers. There have been differences of opinion, such as always arise when men are bargaining with each other, but always when a contract has been finally agreed upon it has been lived up to. Years by such dealings naturally build up confidence. Most of the AFL craft unions have similar records. AT THE present moment, the Federation of Labor is engaged in a serious struggle with a rival labor organization—the CIO (Committee for Industrial Organization). In this struggle, whose reverberations are filling the air from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the sympathies of this writer are with the AFL. DURING their long history, the craft unions of the AFL have built up a record for living up to contracts. There have been exceptions, of course, but their number is relatively insignificant. Massachusetts is the second most densely populated state in the union with 314 persons to the square mile.

NEW YORK Day by Day

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—To my notion no book has the power to roll back the years like Mark Train's Tom Sawyer. After putting it down last evening I spent a pleasant hour in the hazy oblivion of Boyville. Back in the days when the back yard, kitchen stoop and old barn seemed especially halcyon.



Not many children of this generation, even in the small towns, know the simple charm of a back yard. Today there are playgrounds, where frolic is regimented and lacking abandon. Also there are the movies. All tending to make the back yard seem run down at heel and tacky. But for another generation the back yard was boys' domain, where we fought Indians, searched for pirate gold, played baseball, gave our cirrus and pin shows. Back yards kept boys off the streets. We only appeared on the front porch, all scrubbed and shining, after sundown.

There was a lure about the touselled back yard with its ash pile, coal shed and chicken runway that years cannot dim. It was a cloister for looking and when it appeared as though we might not get to go to the circus. Where we mooned when the only girl gave us the mitten.

There was something enchanting, too, about the aromatic old barn, especially the hay mow, where most of us—of all places—got all dizzied up with our first cigarette. The hay mow could in an instant become a robber's den, a haunted house or a fort behind which we resisted the attack of outlaws. Sometimes in climbing the ladder to the loft, the barn became a sailing ship, and, holding to the spar, we rode through mountainous waves, shouting order to sailors against the boom.

Every boy goes through the performing period, following the visit of the circus. One of my specialties was the slack wire, stretched from the walnut tree to the high fence. I mastered it, that is to the extent of walking forward and backward, kneeling and crawling through a hoop. But not without suffering a series of jimdandy falls, any one of which today would trundle me, feet up, to a hospital.

My greatest proficiency, however, was trick bicycle riding. So proficient I came nearly making it a career. A reporter show made an offer. I was to appear in the olio and double in the orchestra. But mandolin playing was my only musical accomplishment and that balked the deal—that and grandma's threat to give me a dose of her famous "birch tea." But I immediately subscribed for the New York Dramatic Mirror and watched the "Wanted—On Tour" column.

I never see a juggler, Indian club swinger or artist of the flying trapeze and horizontal bars without reflecting that most of them—save those from the circus families—are products of the back yard pin shows. W. C. Fields, Joe Cook, etc., are alumni. And it would surprise how many stars of the stage and screen had their genesis in the penny parlor show.

Boys in our neighborhood were known as the Court Street gang. First to go bare-foot and last to don shoes. Our summer costumes consisted of a 25-cent shirt, blue denim pants and a ten-cent straw hat. Boys, even back in the hollow, do not dress that way today. I am told that going barefoot is almost a lost custom. That's too bad. Going barefoot should be a part of a boy's heritage.

To 'ol swimming' hole, too, is mostly memory. But I am one of the diehards who does not believe the 20th century sanitized swimming pool is comparable to the thrills of that mirror-like pool, shaded by the mighty oak, under the creek bank. There we shucked our clothes as quick as a wink and plunged into nature. Sometimes a town constable would appear on the brow of the hill, and grabbing our clothes, we would scamper through a neighboring cornfield, dressing on the run. Pausing after a time to catch our breath and perhaps raid nearby watermelon patch. It would be difficult to make the modern boy in his Flin jacket, with all his flowy gadgets, including a stumpy roadster, believe those were the good old days. Perhaps they were not, but we still have a hunch they were.

EDUCATION BOARD TO CONSIDER CANDIDATES

PORTLAND, Oct. 9.—(AP)—The board of higher education meeting here Monday, will consider recommendations of Charles Frederic M. Hunter for a new president of the University of Oregon, succeeding C. Valentine Boyer, resigned, but no choice will be made for several weeks. The Journal said today. The Journal said four noted educators are on Dr. Hunter's list. They are Dr. Charles P. Bremer, professor of economics, University of Michigan; Dr. Homer Dodge, dean of the graduate school, University of Oklahoma; Dr. David Paville, economics staff, Stanford University; and Dr. Clarence Upwood, assistant dean of the president of the University of Iowa.

SONS COMMITTEE DRAWS PLANS FOR HOMECOMING DAY

Celebration To Get Under Way October 29 With Traditional Bonfire—Show And Game Features

SOUTHERN OREGON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, ASHLAND, Oct. 9.—(Sp.)—Plans for the eleventh annual Homecoming of Southern Oregon State Normal school graduates, to be held in conjunction with the educational conference on October 29 and 30, have been mapped out by the student-faculty committee in charge. Miss Marion Ady of the art department is general chairman, and students on the committee include Esther Carter, Elmer Ayres, Anita Cooke and Harold Reedy of Ashland, Al Simpson of Cutten, Calif., Harry Johnson of Eugene and Larry Kaiser of Applegate.

Faculty advisors for the different activities, besides Miss Ady, include Angus Bower, Jean Eberhart, R. W. McNeal, Virginia Jales and W. W. Wells. Bonfire Friday. Celebrations will get under way Friday evening with the traditional bonfire and pep parade, with floats representing classes, fraternities and clubs. "Three Men on a Horse," written by John Cecil Holm and George Abbott, directed by Angus Bower, dramatic coach, will be presented in the school auditorium by the associated students as the "Midnight Matinee."

Saturday afternoon the Sons will meet the Monmouth Wolves on the local high school field, and Saturday evening the "grads" will convene at the traditional banquet. Festivities will close with the alumni mixer after the banquet. Officers of the alumni organization, who will take office at this time, are: Edred Colver of Phoenix, president; Wilma Nutter of Ashland, secretary; Harry Rice of Bend, first vice-president; Vincent Barrett of Arlington, second vice-president; Victor Phelps of Eugene, third vice-president.

More Alumni Expected. Members of the executive committee: C. L. Weaver of Ashland, Mrs. Rosella Cline of Klamath Falls, Nicholas Schilling of Ashland, Robert Nichols of Grants Pass, Harold Ashley of Klamath Falls and Doris Hitchcock of Ashland.

FOURTH CAR TOMATOES IS SHIPPED TO TEXAS

TALENT, Oct. 9.—(Sp.)—E. T. Newberry and Sons shipped a carload of green tomatoes to Texas last week. This was the fourth car of green tomatoes sent by Newberry to the Texas market during the current season.

So popular is hosting and so restricted the anchorages along Long Island sound that many persons who have yacht club moorings pay to keep them although they have sold their boats. They may buy another boat and don't want to risk waiting in line for months to get another.

Chives are getting popularity for use in salads in place of onions.

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 10, 1927 (It was Monday) Roseburg man is shot and killed for deer; boy duck-hunters in Klamath county wounded. Harry Sinclair, oil magnate, loses lease on Teapot Dome.

Ruth Elder, aviatrix, postpones flight over Atlantic; Mrs. Grayson plans hop to Denmark as soon as weather permits. Tomorrow is the fourth anniversary of the Stakytovs tunnel attempted train robbery and quadruple murders, for which the DeAutremont brothers are now serving life terms in state prison.

Sprague Reigel returns to the city and valley after a three years absence. George Neuner, federal district attorney, is an old schoolmate of School Superintendent E. H. Hedrick.

State department makes public documents showing that German enemy directed sabotage in American factories. Permits issued for the irrigating of 5,269 acres in valley coming year. Fire fighters rushed to Elk creek forest blaze.

Ideal weather prevails at Crater Lake, Judge Glenn O. Taylor reports. Resources of First National bank pass million dollar mark. Three cent postage rate for letters goes into effect November 1, under new war tax.

Communications

No Halfway Measures. To the Editor: Why doesn't the League of Nations or somebody come out and brand Japan an international scoundrel? That blistering term of reproach would do for the Japs what it did for the bootleggers under prohibition—but them right smack out of business. Drastic, yes—but is this a time for halfway measures? Ramsey Benson Ashland, October 9.

The University of Mexico was founded in 1553 by the Roman Catholic church.

SHOTS HELP TO PREVENT COLDS

For the next six months colds are going to be one of the common subjects of conversation even supplanting the weather. The medical profession is using several types of immunization for the common cold. Me carry all of them. It has been our experience that these preparations are not 100% effective but persons suffering from constant colds are very often relieved by these treatments. If cod liver oil or vitamin tablets do not prevent your colds it is our advice that you try either the oral immunization or the cold shots. Insulin 10 cc U 40 is \$1.12. We give S. & H. Green Stamps. Heath's Drug Store, phone 894.

Starts Today - 3 Days

HERE THEY ARE! THOSE DANCING SWEATHEARTS!

Advertisement for Ginger and Fred Astaire and Rogers. Includes text: "Rhythm's grandest gift to the screen... the King and Queen of song and swing in their gayest mood!" and "I Shall We Dance".

