

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Ye Smudge Pot
"October fair, the month of nuts,"
sings a Salem poet in his Sunday
effusion. This sounds like libel, but
random trees and speeches prove the
versatile exhibited deadly accuracy.

Ye Smudge Pot
by Arthur Perry.

A revolt looms in state Grange
circles, with the ouster of high
officials as the objective, say
reports. It seems the farmers
has discovered what was happening
to him, and he has recruited
Professional Friends, who ever and anon
lead him into political jack-pots.
While "the farmer was in the dell"
as the song declares, his guiding
lights were conferring in the
backroom of the labor temple, it
has been alleged.

The injury, consisting of seven
wounds and five men, deliberated a
little more than last Saturday, OSC
land (Calif.) Tribune—Did they
bring in a verdict after supper,
or on empty stomachs?

A Detroit beauty, 20, married nine
times, now reports she was "too
idealistic," and has had her last
divorce. However, she collected no
alimony, and has nothing to show
for her matrimonial gluttony, but
a sufficient number of ex-husbands
to organize a baseball team.

Residents of the west end of town
leaped from their slumbers early this
morn. when a group of whistles
tenors, and cigarette sopranos burst
into what was feared would be eter-
nal song.

The OSC football team defeated
"Mighty Washington" 6 to 3, in a
six-yard pass last Saturday. OSC
grada, journalistically employed, have
been able to hold down their eulogies
of the feat to the length of
the pass.

MAN AND HIS MULE
(Longview (Wash.) News)
"And, come to think of it, you
only help to cultivate the ground.
After that, I cut, shock and stack
the corn while you look over the
pasture fence and he-haw at me.
All fall and part of the
winter the whole family, from
Granny down to the baby, picks
corn to help raise money to buy
a new harness and pay interest
on the mortgage on you. And by
the way, what do you care about
the mortgage? It doesn't worry
you any, but darn bit. You
leave that to me, you ungrateful
cuss. I suppose we'll keep it up
till we both die, and even then
you'll have the best of me. When
you're dead, you're dead and
that's all there is to it. I have
to go to hell yet."

A number of deer hunters have
returned from the hills, cursing
their luck, and with nothing to
show for their efforts, but themselves.

A Seattle, Wash., power expert has
been named administrator of Bonne-
ville Dam, State and metropolitan
leaders pledge co-operation and ex-
tended congratulations, in which
the hope the appointee will do right
by "our Nell."

Older Girls who spent last winter
knitting dresses are now busy un-
raveling three weeks work, so the
skirts will be the proper length for
fall wear.

A frozen face athlete of the world
series is shown smiling in the news
pictures. It reveals nothing that in-
dicates a charming thaw.

The Moore Hamilton boy, Alex,
whipped by the third mile-post Sun.

V. Brophy the Lake Crk. cowman,
has returned from Portland, where
he saw a \$4000 bull at the livestock
show. The center looked fancy, and
able to give a cowman a lively race
to the nearest unit of the pasture
fence, if liked.

The Oregonian Is Right

WE are reprinting below the leading editorial from this
morning's Oregonian, for it represents the views this
paper has held from the outset regarding Bonneville and the
appointment of J. D. Ross of Seattle as its administrator.

It is also a fine example of a generous, broad-minded and
enlightened spirit regarding the problem that Bonneville rep-
resents, and the controversy that has raged, with Portland as
one exciting center, since the appointment of Mr. Ross, was
first predicted.

The editorial in question follows:

Welcome, Mr. Ross
Which for a good many weeks past has be-
lieved the appointment of J. D. Ross to be Bonneville adminis-
trator was assured, has at no time agreed with those who
thought the appointment would be a calamity for Portland.

Now that he has been named, this newspaper bids Mr. Ross
welcome to the vast field of usefulness here that has become
his.

Whatever one may think of the relative merits of public
versus private operation of electrical power utilities, all who
are informed must know that Mr. Ross is a competent power
administrator. His experience at Seattle has been adequate to
fit him for the larger field that he enters now. It is no valid
objection to him to say that his experience has been in opera-
tion under public ownership, for Bonneville is a public-own-
ership project. The national administration does not want
Bonneville operated as a commercial utility is operated. The basic
policy is for Bonneville to serve the largest possible number
of people with power. Mr. Ross did not fix that policy. Mr.
Roosevelt fixed it. It was written into the Bonneville act as
passed by congress, with the provision that fifty per cent of
the power available shall be reserved for public use. Mr. Ross'
own views are in harmony with that policy and it is altogether
natural that such a one would be selected for the position of
administrator.

So far as the national administration is concerned, and so
far as Mr. Ross is concerned, there is no issue on the question
of providing power for industries desiring to locate near the
dam site. Power for industries will be made available. Rather
than with that, the initial trouble is going to be to find in-
dustries to use it. Mr. Ross says he will make inquiries at once
as to what industries are seeking Bonneville power. It is much
to be feared the answer will have to be that none is seeking it
definitely. In other words, there is not at present any complete-
ly definite prospect for location of an industry at or near
Bonneville to use its power. Bonneville must go into a seller's
market, seeking customers.

There are encouraging signs that the Portland community
and hinterland, including elements which have opposed the
appointment of Mr. Ross, are now preparing to rally to his
support and give him co-operation. And the general tone, as well
as the utterances, of Mr. Ross as given to the enterprising Mr.
Neuberger and published in The Oregonian, indicate that he
will be found ready to meet the community half way, abating
nothing of his sense of responsibility to the whole Bonneville
field, but prepared to give consideration to the Portland group
interest, as to others.

That is all Portland can expect. It is all Portland ought to
expect. It is time for an end to contention.

That is good sense, and sound statesmanship.
Now if the two factions in this controversy, will follow the
course, outlined by the Oregonian, forget their petty differ-
ences, and join together in securing the maximum benefits,
from this great federal project,—concentrating upon what is
best for the state, regardless of possible partisan benefits to
one side or the other,—all will be well, not only for the present,
but for the future as far as Bonneville is concerned.

THERE is no reason why the policy outlined by Mr. Ross,
can't give low rates to the consumer, and at the same
time, encourage industrial development, along the Columbia
River. The idea that one can be achieved, only at the expense
of the other, has no basis in fact,—is merely a bogey man
erected along the trail, to confuse the real issue and delude the
unthinking by those who see in the Bonneville problem, a golden
opportunity, at the coming election, to get votes.

WHEN the Oregonian states, that power for industries will
be available, but the initial trouble is going to be to find
industries to use it, it states an undeniable truth.

There are two chief reasons for this. In modern manufac-
turing the cost of power, is a relatively unimportant item, in
the total cost of production. Power costs might be cut in two
and have little if any material effect upon the selling price.
Second for any manufacturing concern proximity to its market,
is far more important than what it may, or may not have to
pay, for power.

THIS doesn't mean every effort should not be made to se-
cure industrial development throughout the Bonneville
district, nor does it mean, that certain industries, might because
of the nature of their product find advantages along the Colum-
bia River, they would find no where else. But it DOES mean
there are certain obstacles, inherent in far western manufac-
turing, and in attacking such a problem, no good end will be
served, by kidding ourselves, they do not exist.

The Mail Tribune has frequently differed with the Oregon-
ian, particularly in politics, and the self-interested provincial-
ism of Portland, has for many years, been a source of irritation
and regret, in this section of the state. So it is particularly
refreshing, to find ourselves for once in enthusiastic agreement
with the Portland paper, and on an issue, which indicates a
new vision, and a broader, more enlightened viewpoint in the
brown stone tower, and along the banks of the Willamette!

WE congratulate the Oregonian on its stand. It is the posi-
tion, a broadminded, intelligent journal, with a true
sense of disinterested public service, SHOULD take.

We hope all factions involved, will have the wisdom, to take
its excellent advice and follow its courageous leadership.

COMMUNITY CHEST FARLEY SCHEDULE
SPEAKERS' TOPIC LISTED FOR VISIT

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, 268 E. Camino, Beverly, Calif.

BETTER NUTRITION IN CHILE
League of Nations Health commit-
tee made a study of nutrition and
health conditions in Chile in 1935-
36, at the request of the Chilean gov-
ernment. Some of the recom-
mendations and conclusions made
from this study were clearly set
forth in an address to the National
Council on Nutrition by
Eduardo Cruz
Coke, M. D., minis-
ter of health,
Chile. (Dr. Coke's
address was pub-
lished in Boletin
de la Oficina Sanitaria Panameri-
cana, July, 1937.)



Incidentally, another indication of progressive spir-
it in our sister republic of the south-
ern continent, which the United
States might well emulate, is the
scope of Dr. Coke's department, for
he is minister of health, social se-
curity and welfare of Chile. Quack
interests see to it that public health
administration is not given the dig-
nity of a department in our federal
government, but is relegated to the
indefinite status of a bureau un-
der the direction of the treasury de-
partment and some 16 or 18 other
subsidiary bureaus attached to various
departments.

The main health deficiency in
Chile is malnutrition. Malnutrition
impairs the physical development of
infants and children. The commit-
tee's study of health conditions showed
that the Chilean people obtain
their food principally from wheat
and potatoes. Excellent basic foods,
both of them, but inadequate to
maintain good, not to mention opti-
mal nutrition, health, physical
growth and vitality or vice, as we
now call the state of optimal nutri-
tion, unless supplemented with cer-
tain other foods.

from Dr. Coke's address I quote
this striking statement:
"If it is remembered that milk is
the principal material for the build-
ing of a race, irreplaceable by any
other food in nearly all cases, that
it is the most important of the pro-
tective foods, and that according to
our own studies and those of our co-
workers, it has, furthermore, an in-
hibitory action of precocious sexual
development, the primary interest of
the department of public health, so-
cial security and welfare in its max-
imum consumption will be under-
stood."

deny their calling. In fact, they like
to romance about it. There was one
light-hearted churl known among
his guild by the name of a fruit. Say
"Apple," which was not quite right.
One time, coming up the gangplank
at Plymouth, I hailed him from the
deck by his moniker. He flushed,
and as he passed clipped out of the
side of his mouth: "Nix. On this
ship I am Col. Jefferson's mother."
In-law was along and one evening
in the coffee room "Col. Jeffers"
strolled by, stopped and turned on
his charm, telling the dear old lady
of his own mother, shaking off a
vagrant rat so doing, and of his
church activities and his noble tain
in mankind. He made such an im-
pression it was weeks before I told
her he was a professional rascal.

Another type of film-flicker inter-
esting me was the old time race
track tout. Before the days of the
part-mutuels. In early newspaper
days I lived in a sort of rube-nut
hotel catering to burlesque, second
company musicals and track tout.
No ambitious student trying to rise
in-law was along and one evening
in the coffee room "Col. Jeffers"
strolled by, stopped and turned on
his charm, telling the dear old lady
of his own mother, shaking off a
vagrant rat so doing, and of his
church activities and his noble tain
in mankind. He made such an im-
pression it was weeks before I told
her he was a professional rascal.

Yet it occurs I'm lacking in ap-
preciation for totts. While strolling
among the 20-cent bookies one day
at Lortonia, I listened to the glib
patter of one of the gentry. And as
a result of his enticing ring-a-go
played a 20 to 1 shot on the nose.
The horse roused in and I waited
around for the tout to claim his
share, but he never showed up.

Among the long-standing coun-
tents is that between Walter Lipp-
man and Heywood Brown. They were
long co-workers on the old Morning
World, Brown, with great glee, fre-
quently hurled a journalistic javelin
at Lippman, but if it has brought
blood it has not shown up in Lipp-
man's column. He ignores the thrusts
completely, which is so often dis-
concerting.

The greyhounds or ocean liner
gamblers have had a most profitable
season this summer. Their pickings
were enormous—one middle-western
industrials is said to have been
taken for \$42,000 in a three-day ses-
sion. Ship attendants can spot the
greyhounds on sight. Rarely do they
resemble gamblers. And when they
are spotted, up go the placards:
"Professional Gamblers Aboard" But
that rarely does any good. The profes-
sionals have a way of jockeying
relaxing passengers into asking them
to join a friendly game. And of
course, there are always the accom-
plishes. The average card shark is in-
deed a shark at bridge and poker.
And he does not always have to
cheat. The majority can make plenty
playing fairly. But if luck is against
them they have no scruples in in-
dulging the well known tricks.

After the fashion most of us love
the rogue, I have a secret liking for
the companionship of the ocean
gambler in crossings. I have known
several around New York and on
shipboard. They are the freest of
all who live by their wits and rarely



AN ANSWER is in order,
says Sen. David I. Walsh (D-
Mass.) (above), from Justice
Black on his KKK affiliations.
Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

RUBBER raft, washed up on the
beach at Hawaii, stirs specula-
tion as to whether or not it was a
part of the equipment of Amelia
Earhart's plane. Experts think it
WASNT.

Only Amelia and her pilot can an-
swer that question with authority,
and wherever they are they can't
send messages back.

AS THESE words are written, Ja-
pan is expected at any moment
to launch a finish fight for the
control of Shanghai and the lower
Yangtze valley.

The canny Japs figure that while
the rest of the world TALKS they
will FIGHT, and by the time the
talking is over they will have what
they want.

BRITAIN, France and Russia are
B weak — Britain in armament,
France in finances and leadership
and Russia in internal organization.

That provides the "gimme" na-
tions, led by Italy, Germany and Ja-
pan, with the opportunity they need
to get what they want. (Or at least
a part of what they want.)

When the police are weak, CRIME
FLOURISHES.

MR. MRS. R. E. HALLSEY, of Se-
attle, and their dog have just
completed an 800-mile voyage from
Puget sound to San Francisco bay
in a 46-foot sailing boat with an
auxiliary engine. In these days, we
look upon it as quite a feat and
congratulate the Hallseys on their
nerve, daring and navigation skill.

We forget that a great deal of the
world was discovered by daring early
sailors in boats not much larger
than this. Indeed, if Lief Erickeken
and his followers really did discover
America not must have been in boats
of about this size.

BACK in the very dawn of history,
Hanno and a crew of Phoenicians
voyaged out through the straits of
Gibraltar and followed down the
coast of Africa, coming back with an
adventure tale that set the little
world of the Mediterranean afire
with interest. Among other things,
they told of a race of huge, hairy
men such as no one had ever seen
before and their listeners "oh'd and
ah'd" quite satisfactorily. (It is sup-
posed that this tale referred to the
African gorillas.)

Hanno and his men, without in-
struments and handicapped by super-
stitious fears they expected at any
moment to sail off the edge of the
world, which they believed to be
flat) made their voyage in a boat
probably no larger than the Hallseys'
and WITHOUT an auxiliary engine.

There have been good sailors for
a long, long time, you see.

Meteorological Report

October 12, 1937.
Medford and vicinity: Partly cloudy
tonight and Wednesday, with fog
in morning; little change in tempera-
ture.

Oregon: Fair east and partly
cloudy in west portion, with fog
tonight and Wednesday; little change
in temperature. Gentle changeable
wind off coast.

Local Data.
Temperature a year ago today:
Highest, 76; lowest, 41.
Total monthly precipitation, 1.09
inch. Excess for the month, 0.73
inch.

Total precipitation since September
1, 1937, 2.24 inches. Excess for the
season, 1.36 inches.
Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yester-
day, 37%; 5 a. m. today, 88%.
Sunrise tomorrow, 6:31 p. m.
Sunset tomorrow, 5:23 p. m.

Table with columns: CITY, High Temp, Low Temp, Wind, Clouds, Precip. Includes cities like Boise, Boston, Chicago, Denver, etc.

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 12, 1927.
(It was Wednesday.)
Department of agriculture sustains
ruling calling for acid bath for fruit,
to remove spraying residue.

Revolution near in Spain; Chinese
guerrilla warfare continues.
Radio reports indicate Ruth Elder
is making good progress in her flight
across Atlantic. Mrs. Grayson again
postpones flight to Denmark.

Early risers report seeing an aurora
borealis.
B. L. Barry, insurance agent, tells
Lions fire losses in Medford show a
decline.

Leonard Carpenter defeats J. R.
Russell in class A golf meet.
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 12, 1917.
(It was Friday.)

British resume offensive in Flan-
ders, and make huge gains in the
mud on a wide front.
Mercury drops to 25 degrees last
night, but fog and heavy pall of
smoke from forest fires prevented a
heavy frost.

Olen Arnsperger has returned from
Portland where he attended the grand
lodges of the K. of P.
More fire fighters sent to combat
Elk creek blaze.

Both Giants and White Sox con-
fident of victory as teams journey to
Chicago for fifth game.

JOHNNY BEAU' is
what marines call courtly, but
iron-willed Brig. Gen. John C.
Beaumont, commander of U. S.
land forces in the Shanghai
area. Only recently he landed
there on the transport Chau-
mont with fresh forces to bolster
U. S. marines already on guard.

Concerning Fishing
When on our curious little world
You cast a thoughtful glance,
Don't fail to closely scrutinize
Its droll inhabitants
And note how those of every land,
From cradle to the grave,
Devote their lives to fishing for
The various things they crave.

Some fish for gold and diamonds
And some for great renown;
And some go fishing for a throne
Where they can wear a crown.
The merchants fish for customers—
The male sex fish for wives—
The females fish for husbands who'll
Adore them all their lives.

Detective fish for criminals
And gamblers fish for graft;
Prisoners fish for freedom with
High hope and native craft.
Astronomers fish for comets—
Workmen fish for jobs—
Communists fish for trouble
With riots, bombs and mobs.

The farmers fish for markets.
The preachers fish for souls.
Scientists fish for knowledge
Around our planet's poles.
Then there's the tax collector—
The champion of them all—
And the luck he has in fishing
Makes other sport look small.

Each day this vast assemblage,
(Two billions, at this date),
Put in full time a-fishing
With different kinds of bait.
But those who read the "want ads"
Appearing every day,
Will learn how clever fishermen
Can make their fishing pay.

To Granny—With Love
By Iowa
I've wiped up spilled milk.
Swept broken glass.
Chained snowy diapers
For my Lad and LANA.
Wiped little noses.
Combed mussed hair—
And then one day
Found a grown-up there.

No more scattered toys
Or horse-back rides.
No bursts of scardies
Or "skinneezed" up sides.
No grunting display of
Loose teeth by the son.
Or combing of curls—
No shoestrings undone

God please, I'd like back
For an hour or so.
That shrill, begging voice
"To make my car go."
The Heavenly Father
Thy Loneliness weighed
Gently sent me Granddaddy's
For "Granny" who prayed!

"Chrysanthemums"
Days may be dull but splendor comes
In flowers beloved, chrysanthemums.
We find them red and bronze and
gold.
Rich as of metallic mold.
Growing beside a garden fence—
They are a whole years recompense.
A warmth of color which defies
The chill of gray, forboding skies.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage
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North American News-
paper Alliance, Inc.
(Continued from Page One)

largest audiences in radio.
Now the industrialist organization
is going to take a leaf from the New
Deal's book, as the N. A. M. express
it, and enter into the moving picture
field. Many government agencies
make use of moving pictures. "The
Plow That Broke the Plains" was
one of the most elaborate. The N.
A. M. says that its pictures will be
limited to showing facts about in-
dustry with which they hope to offset
what they consider governmental
propaganda.

If the Reverend Homer Martin,
president of the United Automobile
Workers, isn't taking his meals off
the mantelpiece, he will be soon.
High up on the agenda of the
C. I. O. when they gathered in At-
lantic City was a good walloping for
the ardent preacher who played such
an important part in organizing the
Detroit automobile workers.

It was only by promise of compromise
that he was elected head of the
new union without a split in the
ranks. The charge now is that, no
matter how he got in, than he fired
so many enemies and hired so many
friends that he has just about
wrecked his organization.

Reports have reached C. I. O. head-
quarters that, as a result of what
they declare is a citation of Mr.
Martin's harmony pledge, A. P. of L.
organizers are flocking into Detroit
from Flint, Toledo and South Bend
ready to grab off the disgruntled
U. A. W. workers.

Another thing that didn't go down
well with John L. Lewis is the fact
that Mr. Martin waved a gun at some
of his comrades when they became
somewhat emphatic in their criticism
of his conduct.

Reports from New York say that
detective agencies have discouraged
their strike-breaking and industrial
spy activities.
There is no law against such activi-
ties except to bar transportation of
strike breakers across state lines for
the purpose of preventing "peaceful
picketing" and "peaceful picketing"
is a cleverly defined term. That
is the reason the government isn't
anxious to crowd such cases.

But what really spoiled the strike-
breaking business is the fact that
proof of such activities, if brought
before the national labor relations
board, may prejudice the employer's
case. It is that much easier to es-
tablish that he is indulging in "an
unfair labor practice."

There really hasn't been a good
joke about the Swiss navy since
William Jennings Bryan, as secretary
of state, invited Switzerland to join
in a naval conference.

Now it turns out that it wasn't a
joke at all.
An inquiring student who carefully
pursued the matter discovered that
a small fleet of armed motor launches
belonging to the Swiss government
patrols its lakes. They are run by
the customs department.

STOMACH ULCERS

Chinese herbs will give you relief—no matter what you
are afflicted with—so use it to yourself to use this
opportunity to regain your health. Chan's herbs have
restored health to thousands of people—Why not you?
You have indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Sour
Stomach, Has Fever, Prostate, Stomach Trouble, Rheu-
matism, High Blood Pressure, Stomach Trouble, Children's
Dyspepsia, Appendicitis, Gonorrhea, Eczema, Heart, Liver, Bladder,
Kidneys, Lung, Blood, Urinary Disorders, herbs will give you relief
when others fail. Free consultation.

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