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There Are No Siskiyoues

MOTING up the Siskiyou over the new million dollar grade, recalls some ancient personal history.

THE chief cause of this tortoise-like progress was the old Dollarhide toll-road near the summit. This was a dirt road of course—as was the entire route,—full of rocks and chuck holes, and with a grade that varied from ten to about 50%.

THIS wasn't an exceptional motor experience at that time. Nor was an hour's wait at Hornbrook, to repair the engine, which suddenly refused to work.

AND now with this new highway, and a new 8-cylinder car, what do we find? The trip to the summit that took 8 hours, hard work, 23 years ago, can now be negotiated in less than one, with only enough physical effort required, such as would be demanded by an elderly gentleman, reclining in a rocking chair, and tapping a hassock lightly with one foot!

Two great changes have occurred in motor transportation since 1914. The smooth paved highway instead of dirt roads, with sharp curves and steep grades; and the perfection of a high-powered car, that is mechanically flawless, and practically speaking, fool-proof.

THE type of motor travel represented by that journey, 24 years ago, was undoubtedly better for one's muscular development and appetite. If this sort of progress continues perhaps the time will come, when we will be virtually an armless and legless race through disuse.

SO the dedication of that new million dollar grade, marks another important mile stone, in human development. And we are glad to learn from Henry F. Cabell, chairman of the highway commission, that as soon as funds are available, the improvement will be continued to the California line.

When that time comes, as he declared, the Siskiyou will still be there in all their scenic grandeur,—just as they have been all these centuries,—but like the Alps for Napoleon, for the motorist, the Siskiyou as an obstacle, will cease to exist.

Forget It, Mr Dragon!

FRED L. GIFFORD, former grand dragon of the Ku Klux Klan, announces in Portland that the organization is to be revived in this state.

It is difficult to imagine anything this long suffering commonwealth needs more than to go back to the insane hocus focus and lawless nonsense of the post-bellum era, and stage a few nocturnal neekie parties, within gunshot of our village streets!

WHETHER Brother Gifford has been unduly stimulated by the Justice Black episode or just figures that another sucker crop has ripened since the clean-up in 1920, (and is waiting to be picked) we do not know.

NO, Mr. Grand Dragon, you are in for a beating if you start. The people of Oregon may be easy marks once in a generation, but not TWICE. What the Klan did to this state nearly two decades ago, is too well remembered, to make even one MOVE in that direction, anything the people as a whole will tolerate.

MOOREOVER a new generation has "come of age" since the world war. And it is very different from the generation that preceded it. Yes indeed, VERY.

Just try to sell a 50-cent night gown for ten dollars and find out! The boot will be on the other foot then, and it will be the Grand Dragon, not "Lil' Rustus" trying to find a soft place to light.

OH, ring down the curtain you grand dragons and klavern kleagles! The play is played out. You HAD your grand fling following the world war,—when American youth found itself suddenly at peace, when it wanted, (and was psychologically prepared) to fight,—you will never have another.

For you can get nowhere without youth, and modern youth is too wise, too disillusioned, too SMART.

YOU can't delude the boys (or the girls) of today, into believing this country is threatened by any ONE religion, any ONE race, or any one color of skin. Not for a minute. They know better.

They also know the worst thing that could happen to this country would be any revival of religious bigotry or racial intolerance, or even so much as a whisper that might impair the country's charter of personal liberty,—its bill of rights. As for hate, they don't want more of it, they want less, a lot less.

The post war generation is shell-shocked. The present generation isn't. It has its eyes open and it knows its way about.

So don't try to flim flam that bunch Mr. Grand Dragon, or put over a fast one to line the pockets of a few insiders, with some ready cash.

It won't work.

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.

From experience and observation over many years, I can consistently maintain that anyone who is habitually constipated is a slave to physis, enema or other unnatural interference, can, if he will, win freedom for the rest of his life.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Discussion on value of calcium lactate and vitamin D in case of neighbor aged 58, who suffered fractured hip three months ago and still has no firm union but is confined to bed.

What is leucocytosis. What causes it? (M. P.)

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, Oct. 21.—Now and then there cling, like barnacles to a modern liner, stores, restaurants and offices out of a vanquished past.

My favorite of all New York theaters is the venerable and stately Empire. In the decor of a vanished past, it has gone down hill with an air.

On its shelves is a scant array of tinned goods and condiments. There is the dill pickle barrel open at the top and the leaning basket of dried apricots.

A bell rings in the rear and the stooped and bewhiskered proprietor blinks out of the depths.

At dusk a single coal oil lamp illuminates the place. It is probably more antiquated than any Crown Roads store at Speerco's' out. There are two offices in the Wall street district without telephones and a notion store in the Flatbush section of Brooklyn has package baskets slung on wires.

New York's most exclusive bank—the First National—recently built a new home, but it retained the roll top desks of long ago with the president's out in the open for all to see.

They have persuaded Chic Young, creator of the comic strip featuring the precocious child "Blondie" to carry on. When the artist's child, the prototype of the strip, passed on recently, the anguished parent declared he would never draw again.

Conversion of the famous country home of Billie Burke, Burklely Crest, at Hastings-on-Hudson, into a fine suburban hotel, will remove what at one time was the best known estate, next to John D. Rockefeller's Pocantico Hills, in Westchester. It was a background for some of Florence Ziegfeld's most elaborate spending sprees.

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graphed likenesses of the theatrical great of yesterday. Coming into it from the noisy world outside, it distills a feeling of peace, like some country meeting house without hurry or self-consciousness.

Thingumbobs: Bert Fitzgibbon, the famous daffydill comedian of the vaudeville days, is recovering after two years in bed with a cracked spine near Boston. . . . Marcel Proust, famous French writer, could stand no light save that of a single flickering candle. . . . Alma Clayburgh is visiting the Claude Boveries on the Spanish border. . . . J. Edgar Hoover is an indefatigable follower of the comic strips. . . . Eddy Duchin, despite his success as a baton welder, still wants to be the proprietor of a corner drug store.

From the Locust Valley Notes in a Long Island weekly: "Mrs. H. Pool of Skunk's Misery road, has gone to her New York City apartment for the winter."

For just the winter? Why not farewell forever? (Copyright 1937, McNaught Syn. Inc.)

Communications

A Bouquet From Lebanon To the Editor: I have been a visitor in Medford for nearly four months and am about to leave the city for my home in Lebanon, Ore. I thought I would like to express to you personally the great pleasure your editorial writings have been to me during my stay here.

The wife and I claim we read everything we think worth while, and we both have said many times that no editorial writings have been read with so much keen interest as yours. You are fair, unbiased, and brave in your review of any subject matter you undertake to cover.

One more comment.—How can you confine your effort to such a limited field of activity? This is none of the writer's business, it is just a query.

Now that the ballots have been counted in the Arkansas senatorial election, three groups are busy taking stock as to how the outcome affects them. They are:

1. Those trying to organize farm tenants into a C. I. O. union. They fear a set-back in their plans with the defeat of their ally, Governor Bailey. At the present time, they are waiting for a reply to their request to the department of justice for protection in their organizing activities in Arkansas.

2. Certain new dealers, who are wondering if the election is signaling a liberal-conservative cleavage in the Democratic ranks across the south.

3. The Republicans, who are taking the outcome as a revolt against Rooseveltism.

Here is the way one new deal adviser, just returned from abroad, sums up the effect of the president's Chicago speech on European ears:

"The stop-war negotiations in Europe had become so involved in tactics that a definite strategy was lost. Everything was centered on the next move. The speech put the French-British efforts back on the broad basis of a general strategy again—got them out of the mess of tactics."

The moral of this, if moral there be, is simply the fact that nothing is free. The birds on the fence may die of old age. But the axe is awaiting the birds in the cage. And if given a choice, which would you be?

A hen in the yard or a bird that is free? —Lyman A. Fritz, Jacksonville, Ore.

Card of Thanks. We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their sympathy and kindness during our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful flowers.—Mr. and Mrs. Dave Griffiths, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Head, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hess, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. McCollom, Mrs. Ida Watkins.

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

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

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(Continued from Page One)

law which fixed such wages on the basis of fair value of services rendered.

However, when the Washington state law was tested in the court in 1937, it was upheld. Legal experts interpreted the decision as being so broad as not to bar any particular method by which a state may arrive at the minimum wage it permits.

Today, ten such state laws have a "cost of living" determination of a minimum wage, four name a flat rate, seven prescribe a "fair value of services rendered," while three have held the fair value and cost of living basis.

This is the seventh conference of federal-state minimum wage officials. But it is the first one to discuss the cost of living as a basis for setting minimum wage standards.

In other words, the growing concern of the state minimum wage boards in trying to arrive at a minimum pay rate, regardless of the provisions of their particular laws, appears to be how much it costs a woman worker to live.

To aid in this discussion, the federal bureau has worked out a detailed list of the items which should go into a woman's budget, including even the number of hats, shoes, dresses and the like that she must buy in a year. It has not, however, set prices on these articles, leaving that to the states, in view of a wide variation of prices.

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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 21, 1927 (It was Friday)

President Coolidge announced he is still opposed to the McNary-Haugen farm aid bill.

War threatens in the Balkans. Costs of shares here go to 35c; haircuts 65c; and barbers report a drop in business.

Deer season ends, with many bucks slain by hunters in southern Oregon. Pleasant shooting season starts, and autoists report their cars have been hit by stray shots.

Sunshine predicted for Medford high-Proeh game tomorrow.

Attorney Gus Newbury buys 95 more sheep for his Applegate ranch.

AMERICAN DESTROYER STRUCK BY U-BOAT SHELL MAKES WAY TO PORT BADLY DAMAGED.

AN UNKNOWN AUTOMOBILIST CRASHED INTO A HORSE AND BUGGY DRIVEN BY DAVE PIPPS ON NORTH CENTRAL AVENUE LAST NIGHT, RIGHT UNDER AN ELECTRIC LIGHT.

CONTRACT SIGNED FOR CONSTRUCTION OF CRATER LAKE PARK ROAD.

FRENCH LAUNCH NEW OFFENSIVE AGAINST THE ALIENS.

DEATH COMES TO BOB FITZSIMMONS' BOY OF THE RING, AND ONE OF THE GREAT FIGHTERS OF ALL TIME.

LOCAL STORES WILL ACCEPT LIBERTY BONDS AS LEGAL TENDER.

EDITOR OF VOTER WILL SPEAK HERE

C. C. Chapman, editor of the Oregon Voter, will be the principal speaker at a banquet to be held by the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce in the Hotel Medford Wednesday evening November 17.

Mr. Chapman will speak on the present labor situation. He is regarded as an authority on labor problems and it is anticipated that his talk will draw a large attendance.

Olen Arnsperger, chamber president, today appointed Raymond R. Reter to preside at the banquet.

MOOSE LEADER SEES VALUE OF TOURISTS

PORTLAND, Oct. 21.—(AP)—Senator Robert H. Reynolds of North Carolina, head of the Loyal Order of Moose, urged Oregon to become increasingly alert in attracting the tourist trade.

He said it was the fifth largest industry in the nation and represented five billion dollars spent by 15 million persons last year.

The senator will pay an official visit to the Portland lodge.

VETCH SEED FOR HAY OR COVER CROP Also Gray Winter Oats, Kanota Oats, Federation Wheat, Bluestem, Barley and other fall seeds at right prices. SULPHATE OF AMMONIA \$39.00 per ton Large supply now on hand F. E. SAMSON CO. SEEDS—FEEDS—FERTILIZER 229 North Riverside

DOUBLE your Enjoyment! TEN HIGH HAS "NO ROUGH EDGES" —AGING WINTER AND SUMMER FOR 2 YEARS DOES IT! Try TEN HIGH...here's why it will win your decision hands down: Formerly whiskey matured far more rapidly in summer than in winter. But it's always summer in Hiram Walker's modern weather-controlled rick-houses and TEN HIGH mellowes every minute of every month for two long years! Get TEN HIGH and get a really ripe whiskey at a really right price. 80c PINT Hiram Walker's TEN HIGH STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

Hold's False Teeth Tighter and Longer This new delightful powder keeps false teeth from rocking, slipping or dropping. No nasty taste or feeling. Gives correct confidence all day long. Get Hold's teeth from your druggist. Three sizes.