

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO., 25-27-29 N. W. 3d.

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor.

ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance

Daily, one year \$18.00

Daily, six months \$9.00

Daily, three months \$4.50

By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on highways:

Daily, one year \$16.00

Daily, six months \$8.00

Daily, three months \$4.00

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford, Official Paper of Jackson County.

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1937

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Buildings have been administered by pulp and press to the Portland police for their anti-communistic activities, alleged to resemble the spy systems of European dictators.

To an outsider, who reads the metropolitan papers, with some regularity, it looks like the Portland police, had plenty of felonious monkey-business handy under their noses, in need of quelling, before they awaited the Red gnat gnawing at their official ankles.

A wolf was heard howling in the Mt. Pitt district the first of the week. The wind was in the wrong direction for the listener to make out what football coach the wolf was after.

A boy editor of a Spokane school paper was the target of a bullet, seriously fired at a distance of over something he wrote. This is quite a jump from the days when an irate subscriber, lured by an editorial on the tariff made a pleasant call, and licked the editor.

The Wig Ashpole boy, Chuck, all dressed up in his cowboy get-up, rode in the parade yes. He was the cynosure of all eyes, and his Pappy looked at him once. His mount was a prancing and fat Shetland nag. The I. Coleman boy, John, was indignant because he had no dog to lead in the cavalcade, but will be in next yr. he has been assured.

A LADY GETS HUFFY.

(Books County (Kan.) Record)

"A local lady doesn't believe in the Bible any more. She says, for instance, that if there was anything to that statement about the meek inheriting the earth, her husband would own the entire state of Kansas and part of Nebraska."

Residential district sleepers were roused again last night by honking geese, in go-carts.

An upstate Grange resolving and protesting on the plea of school-teachers for more pay, with many whereases, held the pedagogues, it not satisfied with their remuneration, could come out on the farm, and feed the pigs, etc., etc., "for board and room and an occasional pair of overalls." The Grangers seem to have been madder than usual when they adopted that slur. The teachers, in retaliation, might adopt a resolution recommending that no farmer be allowed to cash a government check, until he knows what it's for.

THE SHIFTLESS SHIFT.

(Linnton (Ind.) Times)

"Citizens of Linnton are incensed because of the theft of the shaft which marked the center of population of the United States. . . . Investigation revealed that a needy family had used the marker for fuel last winter."

The state high school championship issue, by virtue of victories on Armistice Day, has been boiled down to the football men of Bend and Salem. Bend, unhandicapped by a plowed and wet down field, and a home-spun referee, demolished their foe in a decisive manner. Salem shed out a win in a drenching rain, and the civic and athletic patriots of the capital city, are enthused to end. If the two squads tangle, if and when, there will be a gridiron massacre, with Bend on the warpath. It would be a shame, but Salem is asking for it.

Hostilities on a poetical basis have been resumed between Old Oregon and OSC. The invasion by the former of the latter, has been embalmied in a 16-line double column poem, printed in the esteemed Corvallis Gazette-Times, which elapsed from its long established tradition, not to publish verse, under any provocation.

Both Irvin S. Cobb and Humphrey Cobb wrote books entitled "Paths of Glory."

Use Mail Tribune you see.

The Spread of Fascism

THE other day Japan went Fascist. Now Brazil has followed suit. The Fascist idea is spreading, the democratic idea is declining. This isn't a pleasant thought, but it might as well be faced.

There are only three democratic world powers today,—the United States, Great Britain and France—and France is on the ragged edge of going to some totalitarian form.

What is the answer, what is behind it all anyway? The answer is war,—or fear of war, within or without.

THE president of Brazil dissolved parliament and established a dictatorship, because he feared a revolution from within. He decided to beat the prospective rebels to the punch. According to press reports he has succeeded.

Why did Italy go Fascist? For the same reason. Italy feared a communist revolution, so accepted Mussolini and a dictatorship. Germany did likewise. Japan has always been fascist in spirit, the exigencies of its war in China, destroyed what pretenses of democratic government remained.

AND now the three large Fascist powers, Italy Germany and Japan, have formed an alliance against Russia and communism. It is feared Brazil will join them, while Poland and Austria—what's left of the latter,—are reported in close sympathy with Hitler and, in case of war with Russia, can be counted upon to oppose Stalin.

Russia under its new constitution claims to be democratic. But actually it is no more democratic than Italy or Germany. It is held together solely by the strength and ruthlessness of one man, Stalin, supported by the largest army and the strongest air fleet, on a war basis, today.

WAR, war, war,—that's the answer to all of it. If Russia did not fear war from without or revolution from within, the desire of the Russian people for a true democracy might have some chance. But with both fears entirely justified, there is less true democracy and more widespread terror and unrest in Russia, than anywhere else. One bloody purge is followed quickly by another, and personal liberty and freedom, are decreasing to the vanishing point.

It is certainly a dismal and disheartening picture from the democratic standpoint.

AND as long as war,—or the fear of war,—prevails we fail to see any chance for much improvement.

For say what we will, the fact remains, democracy is NOT a form of government fitted to wage war successfully.

The moment a democracy engages in war, it starts at once to shed its democratic processes, as a prospective swimmer does his clothes. Practically unlimited powers are placed at once in the hands of one man—the President of the United States, and personal liberty and freedom, as far as the average individual is concerned, cease to exist.

It therefore looks like dark days ahead for democracy, unless some miracle happens, and a maddened world, is somehow turned from the ways of war to the ways of peace.

It takes a greater optimist than the skipper of this column, to see the makings of any such miracle, in the events that are now going on, all about us.

The Price of Peace

BUT why should the United States worry? We have the Atlantic on one side, the Pacific on the other, and Brazil, is as far away as France.

We are self sufficient, the richest country in the world, both from the standpoint of ready cash, and natural resources.

Let Japan gobble up China if it wishes, let Europe commit suicide if it has no more sense, all we have to do is stand pat, mind our own business, and live in plenty and content.

We fear that is the popular reaction to the world situation today. We will resist invasion, yes; knock any upstart that threatens to tread on Uncle Sam's coat tails into the middle of next week. But barring that why should we worry?

We have our democracy, we have our wealth. Let the war crazed world stew in its own juice, we shall lift no hand to aid or oppose them, and perhaps while other nations tear at each others' throats, and we remain at peace, the land of the free and the home of the brave will benefit.

IT'S a pretty picture, and we only wish it were a true one. But it isn't. The modern world is one, whether we like it or don't. And this is particularly true where trade and business are concerned.

Half the world can't devote itself to war and destruction, without affecting us. Our economic structure is essentially sound, but nevertheless it rests upon a world basis. And that structure like a machine, can't lose any vital part, and continue to work.

Before it will work, there will have to be a period of repair and readjustment. And that period will prove a severe test.

FOR it will mean, ANOTHER period of deflation and loss, self sacrifice and patience.

Would we have the character and stamina, to take on such an added burden under present conditions, without protest? Maybe so, but we seriously doubt it. And what form would that protest take?

It would, we fear, take the same form it took, some 20 years ago, the successful conclusion of which was so enthusiastically celebrated yesterday.

It would be a protest against a spineless and disgraceful peace, the uncomplaining acceptance of losses in trade and probably losses in lives, and—yes you guessed it,—the demand for another war to make the world safe for democracy.

OH that exact phrase would probably not be used again, but the idea would be the same. With cotton rotting in our fields, with wheat aging at 30 cents, with our neutrality making the sale of war supplies, too hazardous for profit, with the inevitable war atrocities inflaming our combative instincts, every morning at breakfast,—AND last but not least with human nature and war psychology what it is—how long would it be, boys and girls, before peace-loving Uncle Samuel would himself be in it!

It is easy to say "a long, long time," as things are today. But STUDY YOUR HISTORY. Mr. Optimist, LOOK INTO THE FUTURE, wait until the Japs reach the Russian border, or Europe starts to pop, and then,—well, we only hope it will not be too late to profit by it.

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.

INHERITANCE OF MENTALITY.

Like father, like son, is a familiar saying with much truth in it. If the father or mother be especially talented or endowed with exceptional aptitude in childhood, youth and adult life, the child is more likely to have some similar attainment or ability. But it has little, if any influence upon the temperament or mentality of the child what the expectant mother occupies herself with during pregnancy. The child's mentality, traits and character have been determined years before he is born, so far as more parents have anything to do with it. The grandparents and great-grandparents and their forebears for as many generations as you care to count back developed lines and established his calibre and type, the parents play only a minor role in carrying on the race.

Feeble-mindedness is universally recognized as a heritable defect. Most civilized states prohibit marriage of a feeble-minded person. However, there are various degrees of feeble-mindedness. Thus, idiosyncrasy, the lowest grade or degree—an idiosyncrasy is so defective from birth or from an early age as to be unable to guard himself against common physical dangers; a person whose mental age according to the Binet-Simon measuring scale for intelligence does not develop beyond two years. An imbecile has an intelligence quotient (by the same scale) of from three to seven years. A moron attains a mental development not higher than that of a normal child of eight to twelve years of age. Obviously a great many morons marry and have families; millions of morons are good citizens, good workers, good parents, good customers for the great American advertiser.

Offspring of a feeble-minded person may be feeble-minded, epileptic, insane, or just peculiar. The same fact applies to epilepsy and insanity; children of an epileptic person do not necessarily have epilepsy but are more likely than ordinarily to be feeble-minded, insane, neurotic or defective in one way or another. From many family histories it has been noted that 24 per cent of the offspring in families where one parent is sane, the other insane, are insane or feeble-minded or epileptic. If both parents are insane, feeble-minded or epileptic, the probability of the offspring will be defective. In the general population it is estimated that from 1 to 2 per cent are insane, feeble minded or epileptic.

Read one time that vitamin C is the only one adults should be concerned about?—J. F. V.

Answer—In fact C is the one adults are least likely to lack, for it is present in ample amount in most fresh vegetables, greens, fresh fruits and fruit juices, factory cannot be concerned rather about getting sufficient vitamins B, G and D. Subsequent to the book "Vitamin A and C" for copy of which send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address.

The Acid Obsession.

Physicians have me to continue taking juice of half lemon in cupful of hot water each night before retiring. He said it is too acid—that lemon is so acid it kills the tree it grows on?—T. S.

Answer—Well, there's no accounting for tastes, but lemon juice invariably tends to increase the alkalinity of blood and tissues, to oppose any acidosis. I wonder where your physician got the funny notion that lemons kill the tree they grow on.

Biting Nails.

Sixteen, habit of biting my nails.

—M. A.

Answer—Visit manicurist once or twice a week for manicure. If the nails are kept smoothly trimmed there is less temptation to trim them with your teeth. Also a few grains of quinine dissolved in the polish left on the nails will discourage biting them.

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Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—Thoughts while strolling. No artist tips over the stuffed chair and reveals the straw like Peter Arno. Nor can any of stage smirkers top Jimmy Durante. Vincent Astor's walk is almost a gallop. If I had his dough I'd just money along.

Royal tradition forbids speaking publicly to any one. So-o-o-o, that is why no one knows what the Duke thinks of the Archbishop of Canterbury. But most of us have a sneaky idea. Impossible street scene: Howard Chandler Christy without pipe and dog. Memory: Photo by Sarony.

Teeth wide apart celebrities: Henry L. Doherty, Katharine Cornell and Harold Ross. The town's only unsigned columnist: Simon Strunsky of the Times. And a tip one. Pierre Cartier sounds like detective out of a French novel. And Abercrombie and Fitch sounds scratchy.

Put a monocle on Doris Duke's husband, Jimmie Cromwell, and you have a grown-up Charlie McCarthy. Mrs. George S. Kaufman has one of those white feathers in her hair, too. A fellow you see everywhere: Eddie Wasserman. Caprice review: Ernest Hemingway's latest is just another grand dirty book.

Never saw Harry Kemp, the poet, north of 14th street. Amusing book title: Mme. Alda's "Men, Women and Terrors." Swallowing a tip, plumb name: Gelett Burgess. Funny Sayings Department: If Professor Quiz ever met one of my aunts he'd feel pretty smug.

Art Kudner, whose advertising agency is handling the publicity side of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor's tour, is one of the spectacular successes of his field. Starting from scratch, he has developed an enormous organization, occupying elaborate offices opposite St. Patrick's on the avenue. He flies in his own airplane to his ranch in New Mexico for week ends. In appearance he suggests Karl Kitchen with a full crop of hair. Kudner is not socially minded and the idea of arranging the press contacts was suggested by a mutual friend of Kudner's and the Duke.

I was in a mixed crowd a few evenings ago where they recited limbericks with the lid off. I hate limbericks in a crowd and by whole sale. It brings out that silly incoherent look on men's faces and is worst on the faces of women. One has a

touch of shame for the human race. A limberick is a thing for a lute-tete. More than one or two like having too much caviar. I somehow dread seeing the animal come out on people's faces.

Amy Vanderbilt, of the collateral Vanderbilt, the age without whom wealth, has become one of the town's brightest publicity ladies as well as contributor to the magazines. A Lucy Stoner, she is the wife of a young department store executive and lives on Staten Island. Another Vanderbilt, Cornelius, Jr., seems determined as ever to write, knocking about America and Europe in his de luxe trailer, the original free lance of the aristocrats!

Nellie Revel was the first woman press agent, doing a grand job for a string of vaudeville houses. Today, despite many bumps, she refuses to accept the Mark Twain dictum that life is a swindle, and is active in writing and broadcasting. Since Miss Revel blazed the trail, women press agents are plentiful and successful. Both in New York and Hollywood. Two in New York are reputed to receive salaries of around \$30,000.

Much press agent material comes to my desk, naturally. And as a former member of the craft my attitude is sympathetic, but the fact is little is usable. It is largely mimographic pap. The late Walter Kingsley was the ideal press agent from the columnist's viewpoint. He studied the columns, dug up gems of paragraph possibilities and polished them up so they were well high flawless. And he winnowed more high class publicity than any other ballyhooer of his time.

My favorite soda jerker is devoting off moments to minningling. He though this one right up out of his own head. "Little drops of soda, little grains of pie, make the drug counter profits mount sky high."

Communications

Was There Something Missing?

To the Editor:

I saw the Medford Armistice parade. It was good. It was too good to be wasted on a citizenship that turned out to see, only a show and

WHY UDGA TABLETS CURE EXCESS ACID DISTRESS OF STOMACH ULCERS

(If you stomach pain is accompanied by GAS, heartburn, belching, bloating, burning, INDIGESTION, nausea, etc., don't take baking soda, dangerous drug or half-way measures, but follow the advice of the thousands of former acid-stomach sufferers who recommend UDGA Tablets to help neutralize excess stomach acid. UDGA Tablets, based on a physician's successful prescription, work fast to bring relief from excess acid stomach distress. Week's treatment usually only \$1.00. Iron-clad guarantee of results or money back. Get UDGA and relief or get your money back. Recommended by

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not the spirit and reverence that inspired the day. Tin hats and trench coats with their memories. Older veterans of earlier wars. Gold Star mothers. The wonderful high school drum corps with its five drum majors, and a spirit that matched well with the red uniforms. This corps in my humble opinion can take its place with the best of them. But there is something missing. Not a cheer, for the men marching with their memories. Not a hand clap, for the youngsters carrying on. Not a lifted hat as the flag passed by. There is something missing. HOWARD VANDIN, Medford, Nov. 11th.

There is something missing.

HOWARD VANDIN, Medford, Nov. 11th.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THIS item of more or less important news comes from Dundalk, Ireland:

"Julia Clarke, a Scottish lass, blue-eyed and brunette, was barred for life from the Irish Free State today for kissing her boy friend in public."

THE Irish, apparently, still hold to the belief that the proper place for such things is the sofa, with the curtains pulled down and the lights turned low. It's interesting to learn that there are a few conservatives left in the world.

"JINERS" in California have just incorporated a new organization known as "Illuminators, Inc." and a Sacramento dispatch explains its purpose as follows:

"Their plan—containing nothing but sweetness and light—is to become incorporated for the purpose of dispelling gloom from a worry-darkened world. They aim to make everybody light-hearted."

WELL, it may be all right, but this increasingly hard-boiled writer has an idea that what we really need is an organization to bring hard-headed common sense back into the world.

For years now the politicians have been feeding us sweetness and light in large doses, promising us the more abundant life in return for nothing but our votes, and the upshot of it is that life is getting so complicated that it's hard to get calmed down enough to go to sleep.

PETER ZIMMERMAN, on behalf of the Oregon State Grange and the Oregon Farmers' Union, mails to the chairman of the senate agricultural committee a brief opposing the administration's new farm bill.

The only sane and sensible solution of the farm problem, the brief sets forth, is enactment of the Thomas-Massey cost-of-production bill and the Prater-Lemke mortgage refinancing bill, together with TARIFF PROTECTION of the home market for farm products.

THIS writer isn't familiar with the Thomas-Massey and the Prater-Lemke bills, but agrees with Zimmerman and his brief that if we're going to jack up the price of American farm products by cutting down supply we'll have to raise the tariff well so high that foreign farm products can't get in.

Otherwise, we're merely inviting the foreigner to sell us the things we're hiring ourselves NOT TO PRODUCE, and that doesn't make sense in any language.

Closing time for Too Late to Clasp Ada is 1:30 p. m.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

November 12, 1927

(It was Saturday)

Senator McNary admits farm bill has slim chance of passage by congress.

Lorena Trickey, rodeo star, charged with murder of lover, is acquitted and Lakeview crowd cheers.

Check shows seven autos with keys in locks, parked on Main street.

Winter bluegrass will be planted in Sams Valley.

Zero weather and two feet of snow at Crater Lake.

Medford defeats Ashland, 74 to 7, in Armistice Day game.

Twenty years ago today

November 12, 1917

(It was Monday)

R. E. McElhose resigns position as commercial traveler and enters the army ordnance department.

L. M. Fisher of Sams Valley buys a new Ford car.

All aliens to register in next ten weeks.

Kerensky again in control of Russian revolt.

Shortage of pennies in city on account of war tax payments.

Pound—One flat car loaded with a thousand or two of brick and a couple of cords of wood. It rolled into town at half past one this afternoon from the direction of Jacksonville and was switched onto a siding before it could do any damage. It was thought to have broken loose some distance west of town as it was observed at various points through the city before it reached the downtown section.

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

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(Continued from Page One)

of all friendly nations national rights.

The question is: Is the right to godel and serve beer a national right?

The report of the maritime commission was hardly out of the megaphone when the dead cats began to fly as was expected.

Many congressmen threw up their hands and said, "If the merchant marine situation is as bad as they say it is, the whole thing's hopeless."

One plan, which hasn't been revealed as yet, is being discussed as a possible solution of at least two phases of the whole problem: One, the apparent impossibility of curing the financially "sick" shipping lines; the other, the inability rapidly to acquire up-to-date ships which will be adequate for use as naval auxiliaries.

This is the way one businessman explains the whole situation:

The steel, oil, and fruit industries have their own up-to-date, adequate ships because their boats are an integral part of the industries.

Certain other industries have no fleets, notably the rubber people, who right now are threatened with stagnation because the Japanese bottoms upon which they depend for transportation for their raw material are being used to carry war supplies for the Japanese army.

The miscellaneous shippers, not confined to a single type of product, have no ships either. They, however, are largely taken care of by modern tramps from Denmark and other Scandinavian countries, equipped with cranes to handle bulky goods much more quickly and more cheaply than our obsolescent merchant marine.

Therefore, this is the plan that is being privately suggested:

Subsidize the building of more modern steel ships, with reinforced decks for gun bases, like Japanese and other merchantmen, readily convertible into naval auxiliary. Permit these to be purchased and operated by the industries now in need of such a fleet (such as the rubber people).

The miscellaneous shipper could continue to depend on the cargo boats of the neutral countries.

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Straight Whiskey ALL WHISKEY

Aged in the Wood 2 Years

Heated warehouses SUMMER and WINTER

Beautiful Bottle YOU'LL BE PROUD TO SERVE

OLD MR. BOSTON BRAND

100 Proof STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY

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GOOD BUYS IN SHOES

For Thrifty Women!

200

Pairs Straps and Ties in Black and Brown Suedes at only

Values to \$2.95

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URINARY DISORDERS

Chinese herbs will give you relief—no matter what you are afflicted with—your own life to yourself to use this opportunity to regain your health. Chan's herbs have restored health to thousands of people—Why not you?

Do you have: Gas, Constipation, Stomach Trouble, Rheumatism, Hay Fever, Prostate, Asthma, Influenza, Female Bed Wetting, Sinus Trouble, Uterus, Children's Troubles, Piles, Chronic Cough, High Blood Pressure, Arteritis, Gout, Nervousness, Appendicitis, Tonsillitis, Eczema, Heart, Liver, Bladder, Kidneys, Lungs, Blood, Urinary