

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune." Daily Except Saturday. Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 181-17-23 N. 1st St. Phone 14. ROBERT W. HULL, Editor. EMMETT R. GILSTRAP, Manager. An Independent Newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

A Californian by the name of Douglas Corrigan, defying governmental red-tape, and the perils of the Atlantic, landed his nine-year-old plane in Ireland Monday, to the amazement of the aviation world. There was a happy landing for what was classified as a suicidal flight, but Mr. Corrigan flew with a rain-bow around his shoulders, a horse-shoe in his hipocket, 4-leaf clover in his shoes, and the proverbial luck of the Irish. He was also equipped with a 41 watch, and a Boy Scout compass. The careful darning of the unhardened hog thrills. Verily, it shows there is much of the old crow in Man.

Any number of folks flocked to the hills over the week-end, looking for rest, and falling to find it. National Guardsmen have been dispatched for duty at the Arizona state prison, due to an unparalleled series of escapes by inmates. They did not escape—they just walked away. The new order is expected to make it as hard to get in, as get out.

The ably edited and typographically correct Lakeview (Ore.) Examiner, in its last issue, printed the following: "NOSE NOTES FROM SUMMER LAKE (Ed. Note)—For some months the Examiner has been without news from Summer Lake, and, deeply regretting the omission, we have prevailed once again on the good nature of Mrs. Austin Deboy, who, though she is extremely busy since she and Mr. Deboy took over the Summer Lake store, has consented to resume her chatty column about the doings of Summer Lake folks." (We pause for the alibi and reply.)

The new crop of chipmunks are concentrating on running to the other side of the highway, but they don't know what for.

The Treasury Department experts are studying ways and means to apply, as painlessly as possible, the federal income tax to "the little fellows." It has been great fun to cheer demagogic attacks on the rich. Unless the proposal is just a build-up to permit New Deal chiefs to rush to the rescue, future cheering, if any, will be in the lower keys.

ON HIS OWN PETARD (Palsy Items) The team of gray mares when hitched to the rake, after a long vacation from harness, doubtless resenting the shorting, puffing monster that had invaded the hay field, promptly ran away and broke the rake tongue. Having delivered a lecture on the rake's carelessness, the boys then hitched the refractory grays to a wagon, but had his share of bad luck, too. The foxy team again ran away, broke the coupling pole and ruined the driver's faith in hoos flesh."

It now develops some of the lightning charged with causing forest fires sweeping the northwest, had two legs and left footprints.

POEM FOR TODAY "Stop and let the train go by. It hardly takes a minute; Your car then starts again intact— And, what's more, you're in it." —(Gilmart City (Mo.) Tribune)

The fair sex have started talking about the fur coats, they will need to withstand winter's chill, and store windows display some comforters and blankets, at bargain prices, with the mercury leading around the 100-mark.

A railroad official was here Monday, and from the way he talked about the future, he rode the rods from Frisco.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell broken glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

The Perfect President

DR. THOMAS V. SMITH, professor of philosophy at the University of Chicago, is lecturing at Reed college during the summer session. Yesterday he was interviewed by the Portland press and among other things said:

"What we need in government is a wedding of political sagacity—what the politicians have—and scientific intelligence which they lack. Since Woodrow Wilson, the trend has been to get more scientific men in government. Hoover is the greatest example of that. He did more than any one man to get scientific men in government. Hoover has a great mind but is not politically minded."

A lot of shrewd intelligence and sound political sense in that. It reminds us of something stated in this column a few years ago.

It was to this effect: "WHAT the country really needs, is two Presidents, one to run the country, as it should be run; the other to sell that program to the voters. We can think of no one better qualified to do the first job than Herbert Hoover, and certainly there is no one better qualified to do the second, than Franklin Delano Roosevelt. \* \* \* And believe it or not, if we could forget partisan politics, and somehow get these two men to work together on such a program, each sticking to his specialty, how marvelously it would work!"

A bit fanciful, yes,—for Hoover and Roosevelt sincerely believe the good old days of rugged individualism can be returned; the latter knows they can't.

But the fact remains Mr. Hoover is the ideal manager, and Mr. Roosevelt the consummate politician, and if they could be made to work together,—it would be the PERFECT arrangement.

The "Outs" Are Always Pure

HERE is another gem of wisdom from the same source:

"Only the politically powerless can be politically pure. That doesn't mean one has to be politically corrupt to be successful. One does have to be practical, however."

Which reminds us of the famous dictum of another Roosevelt—the late "T. R." who was so severely criticized by the Democrats—(they then composed the holier-than-thou minority)—for writing to a distinguished malefactor of great wealth "but we are PRACTICAL men."

T. R., as usual, however, was right. They WERE practical men. They both realized that compromise enters into all human relationships, and the individual who idealistically insists upon shooting at the stars, under all conditions and at all times, succeeds in doing that, but nothing else.

T. R. IN PUBLIC life was a practical man. So is his 16th cousin, (or whatever the relationship may be), who now occupies the White House. And any man who wishes to succeed in public life HAS to be.

This doesn't mean being corrupt. It doesn't mean being a liar or a crook. But it does mean having these epithets thrown at one's head, by the enemy—who being politically powerless, are inevitably 100% purists.

T. R. was called a liar, a double-crosser, a crook and a drunkard,—and we know some sane and respectable gentlemen, still living, who 30 years ago not only believed it, but PROVED it!

Now with the exception of the alcoholic accusation, the same epithets are being applied to the second Roosevelt. And these charges can be proved also, by simply quoting the President, literally, without bringing in the time factor, the background, or the context.

BUT when passions have cooled down, a calm perspective is secured, there is a different story to tell,—for then it is seen the TRUTH is not so much a factual matter as a thing of spirit,—the essential, underlying purpose.

It all comes down to this,—no man can succeed in public life who isn't politically minded, and to be politically minded, means, at certain times willingness, to COMPROMISE, rather than dash forward with banners flying, and go down to certain defeat.

This course is invariably shocking to the incorrigible idealists on one hand, and the incorrigible partisans on the other, but not to those who know what the game of government is all about.

Better Skip It

A SUBSCRIBER writes to ask our opinion of the transaction tax which will be voted upon in the November election. He doesn't know what to think about it, but his conclusion is, no harm would be done by passing it.

"Then we could see by actual experience whether the Townsend idea is good for something or just another dream of another crack pot. Wouldn't it be worth the time and trouble, to know definitely one way or the other—in other words conduct a conclusive laboratory experiment, and abide by the result. If the proposal will cure all our financial troubles, let's have it. If it won't, if it will only add to them, let's forget it. No one seems to know much about it. Let's give it a trial and find out."

There is something to be said for such an argument, particularly from the viewpoint of the empirical altruist.

But we can't quite bring ourself to the point of advocating that Oregon be used as a guinea pig,—let some other state that has suffered less from such experiments, step forward as the sacrificial goat.

After all, one doesn't have to HAVE typhoid to know it is something one doesn't WANT!

BOYISH PRANK ACHES PARASITES AID YOUTH CONSCIENCE 48 YEARS WITH HIS EDUCATION

BRADFORD, Pa.—(P)—A childhood prank of 48 years ago weighed heavily on the conscience of an Olean, N. Y. man.

He wrote Mayor Hugh J. Ryan a letter, relating that "way back in 1890" he visited the old fairgrounds at South Bradford. But instead of paying an admission fee, he crawled under the fence.

The thought of the act had disturbed him all these years, he wrote, and now he would like to know to whom he could pay the fee.

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, 263 El Camino Beverly Hills, Calif.

POPULAR MISCONCEPTIONS OF PHYSICAL FITNESS

The one young man among a group of two dozen or more I had to reject for physical deficiency had the largest chest expansion of the lot, about five inches, yet he was in the first stage of pulmonary tuberculosis. Another young man asked me whether his chest expansion, six inches, will shorten his life or anything like that. Apparently the young man was proud of his great knock. Of course it has nothing to do with health, physical fitness, immunity or longevity. It would be more significant to know how long the young man can hold his breath. His chest expansion is two or three times greater than that of the ordinary healthy young man or even a well trained athlete. To this to measure the chest, hold the breath half again as long as the average normal man can.

A healthy person, sitting at rest, without preparation, should be able to take a moderately full breath and hold it without difficulty for 40 seconds. If the breaking point is much shorter than 40 seconds, the individual needs the attention of a physician. With preparation, that is, by first taking a dozen moderately deeper breaths but without straining at all, a healthy person should be able to hold his or her breath from 1 1/2 to 2 minutes. One who first takes half a dozen or more full breaths of pure oxygen can hold his breath immediately afterward for several minutes. Some students breathe pure oxygen for a few minutes and then held their breath over 13 minutes.

The breath-holding time is a better test of physical fitness or condition than is the chest expansion or even the measurement of vital capacity. Vital capacity is the amount of air one can breathe out after the deepest possible inspiration, as measured by the spirometer, a form of gasometer adapted for the purpose. The average vital capacity of men is a little less than a gallon, and that of women is half a pint less than that of men. The reason why breath-holding is the best index of fitness or condition is because it depends on the efficiency of the internal respiration, that is, the capacity of the blood to carry oxygen, the capacity of the circulation to carry the blood, and the capacity of the cells of the body to use the oxygen and exchange their load of carbon dioxide for it. In other words

where they ate pompano. More than 30 plays lasted less than four weeks on Broadway last year. Many of them lasted less than a week, and five of them called it a day after one performance.

Bill Keefe, the playwright and former columnist (he used to write under the name of Morton Irish, because he is Irish and comes from Morton, Minnesota) is married and living on Fire Island.

Robert Slack has a valuable library of Eubank O'Neill and George Bernard Shaw manuscripts. Slack is black-headed and a former Baltimore who tolled for the Guild and RKO in New York before he abandoned this town for Hollywood.

Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M.D., 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Man About Manhattan. By GEORGE TUCKER. NEW YORK — Brooklyn bridge at night continues to be a favorite vantage point for artists who wish to capture something of Manhattan's after dark eminence. The arch of the bridge just beyond mid-stream affords a magnificent view of the sleeping city with its winging windows and folding tiers of skyscrapers.

John Barrymore, who aspired to a long before he became an actor, once sketched the landscape from this point. And rare is the exhibit that does not contain at least one canvas wrought in the spell of white stars over blue water with the long length of the island behind.

But personally I prefer the Hudson view to any from the East river side. Manhattan at dusk from a ferry in midstream or from any of the Palisade promontories is so breath-takingly beautiful as to defy description. It hangs in a haze of unreality, almost a mirage which is tinged with a blue that makes one think of Maxfield Parrish. As the blue deepens the lights wink on like millions of fireflies, and then it is that New York town on an enchanted island to be found only in a fairy tale or a Walt Disney picture.

A handwriting expert reveals that sporting people almost invariably write in a bold, straightforward style. Gene Tunney's signature, for instance, is expansive, which probably indicates unbounded confidence. Jack Dempsey's hand is rather cramped but steady. Lou Gehrig and Carl Hubbell both write with an even flow.

However, this same authority explains that theatrical folk are usually just the opposite from people of the sporting world. It is well known that Sir Henry Irving possessed the worst scrawl on record. There is a story about Sir Henry which you may have heard, but since it illustrates this thesis you will have a bear with it again.

It is said that Sir Henry once wrote a note to the box-office man in his own theater, requesting a pair of tickets for a friend. When the note was delivered the box-office man shook his head. "I'm sorry," he said, "but you must want the drug store next door. We don't mix prescriptions here."

Helen Hayes, who is just back from a coast-to-coast theatrical tour, says the most beautiful flowers she saw anywhere were the bluebonnets in Texas. The best fish she ate, she was found in Memphis, where she ate fried chicken, and New Orleans,

going out to inspect a wreck that have occurred on some wide long open stretch of road, and see where two road hogs came together in the center of the highway. Besides seeing a lot of broken bones and human flesh scattered far and wide, you will also notice two, what was perfectly good cars a few minutes before, smashed into smithereens. That is where two missing links didn't get by with it.

Another good place to find the missing link is in the city, especially when the streets are crowded. His car will always be occupying two parking spaces. You may also find him double-parked so close to the corner it will be necessary for you to cross the center line of the street to get around him. There is his car, but where is the HOG, or should I be more modest and said the missing link?

You may also find him double-parked so close to the center of the street you will have to wait for the oncoming cars to pass before you can proceed on your way.

Yes, sir, Mr. Editor, that is the missing link science have been looking for. No monkey business bow that feller. He is just a plain road hog and makes no difference where you find him. You can't change the spots on a leopard. If he is a road hog he will be a hog any place you find him.

Sound physical training, or perhaps we should say physical education, develops constitutional vigor, promotes physical efficiency and longevity.

Under the Sky. Sons 11 and 13 slept last summer on open porch with roof over them. This summer they want to sleep in tents on lawn with sky as roof.

Answer—If you are a French wife, dew fall nights here. Will sleeping in the open harm them? (Mrs. M. C. J. Answer—No. If they enjoy it, sleeping in the open is fine for them. Old Woman)

Noticed inquiry in your column "Is woman of 40 too old to have her first baby?" As a woman of 39 who has just had her first, I say "No!" No prettier, more intelligent or healthier baby can be found than mine. I myself am in far better health than I have known in years. If all women of 40 could see me and my baby all hesitancy and doubt on that score would be removed. (D. F. L.)

Answer—That's the trouble. Instead of seeing normal folks like you and your baby they see and hear Mrs. Sumsey, Sibiregg and Ben Told.

Lemons. It is injurious to health to take the juice of two lemons daily? Will it help in reducing? (Mrs. E. L. Answer—If you are a French wife, lemon or lemondite, it is healthful to take as much as you like daily. Of course it will not reduce any more than taking other fruit or fruit juice reduces. Don't be so credulous. Send 10 cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address, for booklet "Design for Dwindling." If you wish to reduce in the physiological, healthful way. (Copyright 1938, John F. Dille Co.)

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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 July 19, 1928. (It was Thursday.) Miss Elizabeth Burr, assistant county school superintendent, writes back of auto trip across country.

Jackson county lists 101 students at Oregon Agricultural college. Medford's water makes hit with tourists.

Medford lodge of Odd Fellows holds picnic at Lake Creek. Chief of Police McCredie returns from trip to coast.

Thirteen motorists arrested for having no tail-light on their cars. Legion badges for convention now ready.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 19, 1918. (It was Friday.) Advance of Allied forces on the western front continues.

American cruiser "San Diego" torpedoed off Atlantic coast, Washington reports. Slight damage and no loss of life.

Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Brown, Jens Jensen and O. G. Cotter, father of Mrs. Brown, returned home last night from a visit at Crater lake. The party left Medford last Monday and motored to Aser, Klamath Hot Springs, Fort Klamath and Crater lake, and returned by the Medford route.

County agent starts probe to find out what is the matter with the Evans creek bean crop.

TOY FACTORY IN CHINA PLANNED BY JAPANESE

PEKING, North China.—(P)—The brightly colored Japanese toys sold all over the world may soon be made in China of Chinese cotton.

A celluloid company is rushing plans to complete a million dollar factory in Tientsin, North China port, which will extract cellulose from the cotton raised in this country.

This cotton is short and coarse, unfit for most textile purposes but good for manufacturing explosives, rayon, celluloid and other cellulose products.

The new factory is expected to be completed by next autumn.

Had Guess OAKLAND, Calif.—(AP)—While a jury debated a \$7,500 auto accident suit against Robert G. Meyer, counsel for opposing sides agreed on an out-of-court settlement for \$1,600. The jury was discharged and the case closed. Then Meyer learned to his dismay that the jurors had reached an agreement in his favor.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

Clark Foreman took the idea to the White House, where Justice Black backed him up. The president fell in with the scheme at once, directed the national emergency council to take responsibility for a survey, and issued his public communique naming the "nation's number one economic problem."

The substance of the final report has already been prepared with the aid of southern policy committee members. While it is unlikely to contain recommendations, it will describe southern problems in such terms as to make the needed action plainly apparent. And the kind of action toward which it will point will not be the kind of action favored by the Cotton Ed Smiths or Harry Byrds.

The battle between the president and the owners of the southern democratic organizations is now being publicly fought in Georgia, where the president hopes to prevent Senator George's renomination. It began long ago, however, when such men as Black and Maverick, representing the ideas of the new deal, made their first assault on the entrenched conservatism of the southern democratic leadership.

None can predict the battle's outcome, but this far, those who have dared to be the open advocates of new deal liberalism have usually been successful. Indeed, the preaching of such men as Maverick has sometimes frightened the conservatives into line, as when many more Texas congressmen supported the wage-hour bill in the second vote than in the first. Whoever gains the victory, it is safe to say that the battle will do much to change the face of southern politics.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS Where to Find them on the Dial: KEX Portland 1180; KFI 640 Los Angeles; KGJ 1470 Spokane; KGO 790 San Francisco; KGW 920 Portland; KJR 970 Seattle; KXN 1050 Los Angeles; KOA 830 Denver; KOIN 940 Portland; KOMO 928 Seattle; KPO 980 San Francisco; KSL 1140 Salt Lake.

Tuesday 8:00—Vox Pop, KOA; Maurice's Orch., KNX; News, KGO; Hodek's Orch., KGA, KEX; Dance Orch., KSL; 9:30—Goodman's Orch., KNX, KSL; KOIN; Drama, KPO, KFI, KGW; Jamboree, KGO, KEX.

8:00—Ripley, KGO, KFI, KGW; Meakin's Orch., KSL; Jamboree, KOA; 6:30—Hollywood Gossip, KPO, KFI, KGW; Music All Your Own, KGO, KEX; Concert, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

8:45—Symphonic, KGW; Political Talk, KFI, KPO. 7:30—Amos and Andy, KPO, KFI, KGW; Daley's Orch., KSL; Rhythm in the Breeze, KNX, KOIN; Drama, KOO, KGA, KEX.

7:15—Screen Scenics, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Vocal Varieties, KPO, KFI, KGW; Bundy's Orch., KEX; Concert Hall, KGO.

7:30—Johnny Presents, KPO, KFI, KGW; Farmer's Orch., KGO, KGA, KEX; Fendarr's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

8:30—Star's Orch., KNX, KOIN, Humber's Orch., KFI, KGW; Kemp's Orch., KGO; News, KGA, KEX.

Comfort CLARK

In Downtown Los Angeles. Convenience is another offering of this hotel. Whether on business or pleasure, the Hotel Clark makes an ideal "base of operations" as well as a restful "chill" at the end of the day. "Campaign" Good food naturally. A good moderate charges as well as for room accommodations give final significance to assuring word—COMFORT.

ROOMS Single from \$2.50 Double from \$3.50 555 Fifth and Hill P. G. B. MORRIS, Manager