

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturdays.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Considerable worry and anguish was caused the past week, when it was announced the New York Boxing commission had declined to recognize a Pacific Coast pugilist as the middleweight champion, after he had decisively and definitely flattened the title holder. None were upset and nervous, however, over signs nobody will be able to recognize America as the champion demagogue, if the present trend keeps up.

A movement has been launched to place the senate on record against a third term for the President. It also should be made possible for the nation to elect a chief executive without getting his entire family.

A Kansas candidate for high office, and a favorite in the voting, employs religious intolerance and racial hate. He is a preacher, and described as "a sinister figure." Editors who denounced the Texas flour salesman, who bewitched the voters with hillbilly music and the Ten Commandments, please note.

A couple of local streets look like something had come loose underneath a motorized barn, and gone three blocks before the brakes worked.

WHAT'S GOING ON? (Gold Hill News)

"We, John Tepovac and Ray Chamberlain, wish to extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to the residents of the west side of our fair city and tourists for turning out to our rescue Sunday eve. But only to find to their disappointment, that we were just dumping a load of rocks. We didn't know so many folks were at home Sunday evenings."

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man and baseball master mind was "chinned" by a cow last Sat. He rolled foul, before he could field himself, he reports.

An Irish publisher, one Patrick Montford, visiting here, recommends laughter as an antidote for economic and other distress. It's all right to laugh at national troubles, but don't get gay with them.

Motorists on the highways Sunday counted the carcasses of jackrabbits, chipmunks, roosters and cats, not quick enough to get out of the road of speeders. There were no dead cows, though plentiful. A steer, a speed idiot who can misa. Why, can't escape hitting a chicken is easy to explain. It's the impact.

"With each dissenting opinion that flows from his pen (usually representing a minority of one), Mr. Justice Black shows that he is just the man that President Roosevelt wanted in the Supreme Court of the United States and that he is just the judge that a majority of his countrymen expected him to be." (New York Sun)—You said it!

SOCIAL WHIRL AND WHIZZ

"As the ruckus was confined to members of the contrary sex, I will have to confine my speculations to the slants of the lady secretary of the Gluchs Y. W. C. A. who claims that everything was very de rigeur and fin de siecle indeed, even if eleven snorts of the tea dashed out to her at the shindig failed to knock her hat off. The guests, upon entering, were each presented with a card decorated with a nosegay. You will have to figure this amenity out for yourselves, as we of the Gluchs are far more familiar with gay noses than with nosegays and we wish it understood that these two commodities of accessories are by no means one and the same thing. Mesdames Souers and Shattuck juggled the tea balls and many petals of the Yucca Club brought back their cups for a second helping. The room was attractively lighted by the more luminous of Bibbes's redheads, of which Miss Johnson is one.—(Bibbes (Ariz.) Gazette).

Where Everyone Favors New Deal

ONE New Deal program that has won the enthusiastic approval of Republicans and Democrats, conservatives and liberals alike, embodies the organization and operation of the Civilian Conservation Corps.

Organized five years ago to meet a depression emergency, the CCC has proven its worth beyond purely physical and material values; the moral effect of this movement upon thousands of young men, victims of an era of unemployment, is incalculable!

IRVING W. HALPERN, probation officers of the court of general sessions for New York county, New York, recently made public interesting statistics which emphasize the need for continuation and EXPANSION of the CCC program.

Seventy-three percent of all persons convicted in New York county for robbery are between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five! Boys of nineteen are the more frequent offenders than members of any other age group!

It is a regrettable fact that these figures reflect the trend throughout the nation.

Society has a responsibility in meeting the problem of youth; opportunities for vocational education and employment MUST be made available to young men if they are to assume the obligations of good citizenship and fulfill lives of social usefulness.

The Civilian Conservation Corps is offering these opportunities to many thousands of young men of the "dangerous age."

ENTIRELY aside from the moral benefits of this movement, the CCC is justifying its existence from a MATERIAL view point. It has been a sound investment!

The conservation and development of vast national resources have been undertaken; forest lands, parks and grazing lands have been protected and improved; tangible dividends have been paid on a substantial investment of the taxpayers money!

The importance of the CCC program and its success have been repeatedly demonstrated to southern Oregon and northern California people who are CLOSE to the picture; never more dramatically has its work been shown, however, than during the recent forest fire crisis in this area.

Millions of feet of the finest timber in Jackson county and throughout the entire northwest, have been saved through the effective, organized work of CCC fire-fighters, operating in close cooperation with the forest service.

"Difficulties are things that show WHAT MEN ARE!" Phalanxes of CCC fire-fighters have faced raging fires in tinder-dry forests; performing like veterans under fire.

Never before has the common enemy, FIRE, been met with by such ORGANIZED AND DETERMINED OPPOSITION!

THE war department assumes the task of feeding the fire-fighters and keeping them in condition for arduous work on the fire front. Free of this responsibility, the forest service staffs can devote every effort to the tactical problems attending major fire situations.

When the forest service headquarters receives a fire call, the army headquarters in Medford is notified at once. Machinery for adequately messing and caring for men in the field is at once set into motion; trucks stream out of Medford with supplies and provisions; camps are established at strategic points where men may be fed and cared for; food, plenty of it, is often taken TO THE FIRE LINE in the case of a serious fire.

Where fire-fighting crews are isolated in remote mountain camps, airplanes and pack trains are pressed into service to be sure that ALL men, working on ALL fires, have plenty to eat, fresh clothing, capable medical attention.

Careful supervision of army officers over CCC fire crews has reduced to a minimum the tragedies which attend such a dangerous work.

QUITE aside from the importance of the CCC as a fire suppression agency, their program has made a sizeable contribution to the economic welfare of Medford and the entire territory.

In the Medford district there are 31 CCC camps and nearly 6,000 men. Eighty officers and civilian employees here direct the administration of a district of 80,000 square miles, one of the largest in the United States!

Nearly 100 officers, surgeons and educational advisers make up the staffs of the various camps, entirely aside from the forest service, park service and personnel of other technical agencies.

Food and materials have been purchased here; CCC payrolls have had their stimulating effect upon nearly all business operations of this city and area.

THE Civilian Conservation Corps has well earned the stamp of public approval which has freely been placed upon it! Medford is indeed fortunate in enjoying a favored place in such a worthy operation!—H. G.

Pomona Grange

By Gertrude Haak

The annual Pomona Grange picnic for all Grangers in the county, held at the Jackson Hot Springs July 31, was another of those delightful affairs for which Pomona Grange is getting a reputation.

The committee in charge of the program was Mrs. A. O. Floyd, Pomona lecturer, Mrs. Henry Conger, Harry Weahant, Jesse Fish and Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Maust.

Dinner was in charge of Home Economics committee, Mrs. J. D. Brown, chairman.

At 11:30 a large crowd had gathered and such a dinner as farmers wives delight in preparing was spread on the long tables set in the shade of the many trees where nearly 250 grangers ate, chatted and chaffed.

Immediately after dinner and before the contests and games began, Mrs. Floyd called the group to order and presented the prizes awarded on the balanced lecture program contest, held among the subordinate granges of the county during the last few months. Seven granges competed and Upper Applegate grange with Mrs. Wallace Haskins as lecturer, won first prize. All other granges competing won awards of merit and were presented with suitable prizes. They were Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Live Oak, Central Point, Talent and Upper Rogue.

The picnic attendance prize was

awarded to Talent Grange, it having 23 percent of its members present. Gold Hill ran a close second with 22 percent of its members present.

Judge and Mrs. Lambkin won the prize for the longest married couple, they having been married for 31 years. The newest newlyweds prize was carried off by Mr. and Mrs. Milo Kays, married on June 20.

Mrs. Lottie Clingede had the largest family present, counting grandchildren and was presented with a prize.

Westley carried off the prize in the candy hunt. Al Floyd won the fat ladies' race and Elene Inlow the fat ladies' race. Nella Ridings won the woman's hog calling contest and Jesse Fish the men's hog calling. The bean bag throw prize went to Mrs. Emmett Nealon. Sack race was won by Winn Arnold and Earl Boetwick; the broad jump resulted in a tie between Roscoe Roberts and Lester Harris. Earl Boetwick beat three contestants in pie-eating. We bet he has the stomach-ache today.

Other awards will be given tomorrow.

Swimming was indulged in by many and so another pleasant gathering came to a close and the Pomona Grange is very appreciative of the courtesy extended by the Jackson Hot Springs proprietor for the use of the grounds for the day.

It is not too early to reserve the date for next year's Pomona picnic, the last Sunday in July.

The exhibition this year is held in the association's lovely gallery.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

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 Hills, Calif.

ODD HOUR BLUES, SWING IT.

Just a year ago today, Mrs. W. J. W., a New England reader, cut loose and told us here some of the things she was doing to make her home a comfortable place to live in. She thought a house should be made so that a woman could rest, read, work and plan in it.

I inferred from Mrs. W.'s general style, and my inference was later confirmed, that she favored arranging one's home to suit one's own taste and convenience, without much regard for what the architect, the neighbors or one's friends might think about it. It was a bit bold of me to draw such an inference at that early age of the agitation. Might easily have misinterpreted myself another step nearer the nut hatchery. But somehow I liked the way Mrs. W. proceeded. When she decided what she wanted she went straight ahead with it and got it. An achievement that speaks tremendous strength of character.

For example, when she had put wheels under the old dining table she could run it into the living room for a meal when the fancy seized her, and converted the old dining room into a library, she decided to install a swing settee before wide windows looking out upon a pleasant vista of lawn and shrubbery. Right here the determined New England lady struck a snag. She consulted the 18-year-old daughter, who as soon as she got wind of her mother's dotty plan, firmly vetoed the idea and labelled it ridiculously out of place. I suggested that Mrs. W. should supply her daughter with catnip, camphor and hoop skirts to fit in with the young'un's ideas of the way to live, and that brought a rise from the young'un herself. She complained that L. poor Ol' Doc Brady, thousands of miles away, was spilling her mother and making her (the girl's) life miserable. It seemed that mother's latest idea was to install a ramp in the house in place of stairs; mother thought one could save energy by sliding down the ramp. Besides, my suggestions were all so expensive, and she and mother would have a hard time trying to adopt them on nothing—as that was what they had the most of nowadays.

Today, I gather from the latest news from the New England sector, Mother is still going strong, and Daughter is no doubt in a swoon.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Inherited Progressive Deafness I am a victim of otosclerosis, which physicians say is inherited progressive deafness. Saw in your column last year an item about value of high vitamin A diet and calcium and iodine. Please give me any information you can.—A. W. K.

Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for monograph on High Calcium Diet. Calcium Feeding, Vitamins Every-body Needs. Also Iodin Ration instructions. High Vitamin A diet is practically same as high calcium diet. Just my notion that vitamin D is more important than vitamin A in such cases.

Excessive Carbohydrate Do breakfast cereals produce an excessive amount of mucus? When I eat them I get a drummy feeling in my ears. Lately I have tried eating only fruit for breakfast, and then I don't get that effect, but fruit doesn't keep me satisfied until lunch.—A. G. J.

Answer—No food produces mucus. Probably plain wheat, in one form or another, for breakfast, would be better than the refined cereals. Send three-cent-stamped envelope bearing your address, for monograph "Wheat to Eat." The drumming in the ears may be a manifestation of allergy or sensitivity to some particular food. An all-fruit breakfast is fine—carry some fruit, nuts or even a little plain wheat with you and take some about mid-forenoon, to tide you over. This is not a bad plan for many who feel let down midway between meals, from low blood sugar. (Copyright, 1938, John F. Dille Co.)

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.

There are 273 items, including etchings, watercolors, oils, and sculpture. And the gallery doesn't owe a nickel to anybody. Furthermore, not 5 cents of WPA funds went into it. They are very proud of that fact in Old Lyme.

An interesting note is the gallery's guest register which shows that visitors from every state but one visited its exhibitions last year. The lone missing state was South Dakota. This year Norwood decided to write the governor of S. D. a letter, asking him what the trouble was and wondering when his state would see the light.

But his plans ran aground when the Spring exhibition opened, for the first visitor to register was a woman from South Dakota.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

OLD LYME, Conn.—Today I had a long talk with Edwin P. Norwood, friend of Hugh S. Pullerton, old circus, man and theatrical agent who used to pave the way for those fabulous tours taken by Maud Adams.

Norwood has been up here for years and doesn't want to live anywhere else. He has a fine home on a 30-acre tract and the house sits on the crest of a hill right in the center of his land. Perhaps you remember some of those children's books he wrote. He wrote seven, I think, in all, the most noted one being "The Other Side of the Circus." Was a close friend of the late Dexter Feltows, and for a while he did some writing for Henry Ford, notably "Ford Men and Methods."

Norwood now is what I suppose you might call the Major-Domo of the Old Lyme Art association. The summer exhibition is on now and he is there. He knows everybody and everybody knows him. If you are interested in any certain painting he will tell you its history, and if you like, he will arrange a meeting with any of the artists you might care to talk with.

I had known Old Lyme to be an important art center, but it was not until I got to talking with Norwood that I realized how singular this association is.

It has 38 members and 29 of them own homes in the community. And included in this number are names that are famous all over the art world. Their canvases hang in museums and galleries, and, perhaps in your own home if you have enough money to pay for them. Most of these artists have studios in New York, where they work for a certain period of the year. Then most of them amble to distant climes for their winters. It is during the bright New England summers that they hurry back to their studios at Old Lyme.

It seems strange to find so many important men who find time to take an active interest in the life of this small community. But consider this fact: four of them are members of the volunteer fire department. Another has been justice of the peace twice. Still another is master of the Orange, and any number of them have been members of the chamber of commerce. It is this civic-mindedness that helps make Lyme one of the most compact, unique art centers in the country.

The exhibition this year is held in the association's lovely gallery.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

first comment on his new post was the rueful remark: "I'm very much afraid it'll mean banqueting, and I really hate banqueting."

He falls into none of the usual categories of new deal officialdom, being neither liberal lawyer, social worker, nor large contributor to the Democratic campaign funds. He is a civil engineer, who left a successful but undistinguished career in 1929 to become Frances Perkins' deputy in the New York industrial commissioner's office. When Frances Perkins became madame secretary, he stepped into her old shoes. In resigning them now he is making a considerable sacrifice, for New York gave him a \$12,000 salary, a \$2,400 expense allowance, and a car and chauffeur. As wage-hour administrator, he will get only \$10,000 a year.

No doubt, before his job is done, Andrews will have been roundly abused by the C. I. O. men. A. F. of L. men and employees, in chorus, singly and after the fashion of "Three Blind Mice." Modest and retiring though he is, Andrews has a fanatical passion for enforcing the law, and the wage-hour law can't be enforced fairly and sensibly without stepping on everyone's toes.

But, if he lives up to his past promise, the abuse and excitement should be kept to a minimum. As industrial commissioner, he followed a conference system. When a new departure was contemplated, he used to bring all the interested parties into one room and let them talk their heads off. It was his habit to sit silent through the ruckus, and the talkers generally concluded he had either gone to sleep or failed to understand them. In the next day or so, however, they would find he had made his decision and acted on it. And, surprisingly often, the decision reconciled all conflicting views.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 1, 1928 (It was Wednesday) State Legion convention to open here tomorrow, with air circus, and triple parachute jump as special features.

Roland Hubbard and family return from Diamond lake vacation.

Gov. Peterson and wife, to attend state Legion meet, and will be quartered in private home, during stay here.

Picking of Bartlett's starts, quality is good.

Attendance at Crater lake park so far this season, 55,000.

Eight liners rush to rescue of Atlantic flight plane reported down near Azores.

Twenty years ago today August 1, 1918 German lines gradually give way on the Western Front. War enters its bloodiest stage, with slaughter, the sole object of all belligerents.

Because of war conditions, the Medford Sun, will last only as a Sunday paper.

Grocers and eating places ordered to cut down sugar ration for August.

Dr. E. H. Porter, on road to recovery after serious illness.

"For Husbands Only" at the Page: "Into the Heart of the Sunset" at the Riatio.

July unusually cool, with a high temperature 86.6 degrees.

Charles G. Jessiman, 48, passed away at a local hospital, July 28, after a brief illness. He was a cook by occupation and was caretaker for Jimmie Valentine lodge near Trail, Oregon. He was honorably discharged from the United States army, November 16, 1918. He enlisted as a private in company B, 160th infantry. Mr. Jessiman was born at Independence, Missouri.

He leaves one brother, Earl Douglas Jessiman, Washington, D. C., one sister, Mrs. Constance Ingamells, Pasadena, Calif. Funeral services will be held at the Per Funeral Home Tuesday, 2:30 p.m. under auspices of the American Legion, interment in Jacksonville cemetery.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m. Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THINKING is painful, and sometimes involves headaches. It is much easier and pleasanter to look at pictures, or to listen to jazz music or oratorical appeals to class hatred.

That is why demagogue politicians flourish.

BUT—even at the risk of a headache—here are some figures that tempt one to think: In 1885, only 3.8 per cent of American young people between the ages of 14 and 17 were enrolled in high schools.

In 1935, fifty years later, SIXTY PER CENT of American young people between the ages of 14 and 17 were enrolled in high schools!

LET'S state it even more simply. In 1885, less than four youngsters out of each one hundred of high school age were enrolled in high schools. In 1935, sixty youngsters out of each one hundred of high school age were enrolled in high schools.

Whether or not we're getting educated, we are certainly getting schooled.

NOW here is a historical truth: Schooling, instead of making people contented with their lot, has always tended to MAKE THEM DISCONTENTED with things as they are and eager for BETTER things.

Education, when it teaches people to think and think straight, POINTS THE WAY to better things.

In the past 50 years, we've certainly gone a long way toward getting educated. And there is assuredly plenty of discontent in evidence—no one with half a brain can doubt that.

If the education we're getting so liberally (as compared with the standards of 50 years ago) can only teach us to think straight, there can't be much doubt that we're headed toward infinitely better things.

MORE SIGHTLY MAIL BOXES ARE SOUGHT IN CLEAN-UP WEEK

National "Clean Up Rural Box Week" opened today with a plea from Postmaster Frank DeSouza for the co-operation of rural patrons in providing more efficient mail service and in making roads and highways more sightly.

Aim of the campaign is to obtain mail boxes that are standard in size and appearance. If the boxes are neat and uniform, well painted and solidly placed, passersby will react favorably in the judgment they form. Mr. DeSouza pointed out. On the contrary, if the boxes are of varying size and old-fashioned design, pleading for repair and perched perilously on rotting and unpainted posts, travelers react to this condition to the disadvantage of the locality, he said.

In an effort to improve conditions, the postoffice department has adopted regulations to cover rural mail boxes. Each rural carrier will be pleased to give patrons this information, Mr. DeSouza stated.

Rural carriers delivering out of Medford are Myron F. Sheets, route 1; F. Edwin Nichols, route 2; Hans Rammstein, route 3; Guyder O. Sanden, route 4; and Herbert Harris and Frank A. Henspeter, substitutes.

"Better mail box as mean better service and better impressions," Mr. DeSouza declared.

WALTER E. BUCK, 86, CALLED BY DEATH

Walter E. Buck, 86, passed away at a local hospital, July 29 of infirmities due to age. He was born at Holland, Vermont, December 8, 1851 and had been a resident of Medford for the past 20 years.

He leaves one son and three daughters, Frank Buck, Mrs. Gladys Hanby, Sunnyside, Washington, and Mrs. Effie Atwood, Olympia, Wash., one daughter whose name is unknown, also eight grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at Sacred Heart Catholic church, Wednesday at 9:00 a. m. Rev. Father Black officiating. Interment in Medford I.O.O.F. cemetery. Per Funeral Home in charge of arrangements.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leach of Route 1, Medford, July 31 in Purucker Maternity home, a boy weighing 10 pounds, 13 ounces.

CHARGES OF 'FOUL' HIGHLIGHT WINDUP IN SIX PRIMARIES

(Continued from Page One.)

Kansas: Senator George McGill, democratic backer of the president, has nominal opposition for renomination. Among the aspirants for the Republican nomination is the Rev. Gerald B. Winrod, openly opposed by National Chairman John Hamilton and other regular party leaders.

Virginia: One of two contests for democratic nomination to the house of representatives, tantamount to election, is the race between Rep. Howard Smith, opponent of some Roosevelt measures, and William E. Dodd, Jr., who calls himself a "100 percent new dealer." Virginia does not elect a senator this year.

West Virginia: Three of the six democratic representatives have opposition, based on local issues. A senator is not chosen this year.

The week-end brought these developments in other contests: Secretary Hull spoke a kind word for Senator Pope (D., Idaho), up for renomination next week, because of Pope's support of the reciprocal trade program.

When we sell Chevrolets, we don't promise the moon... Don't figure a customer is as crazy as a loon! With the marvelous product we have to sell, THE TRUE story of economy—that's ours to tell. Makes our job a real easy selling task. For our cars are ALL worth more than we ask! And too, we know our friends won't pull boners. For they can and DO check with satisfied owners!

Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet

Main and Riverside

Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside

Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

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