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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The boys are back from the "Beaver State" sessions, under the auspices of the American Legion, where they were told of governmental fundamentals, etc. The "Beaver State" should not be confused with any state that acts like it had been overlooked by the squirrels, or taken over by wildcats, due to labor stress.

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The voters of Idaho Tuesday slapped a senator off the presidential coat-tails, whose main qualification for the job was his idolatry for New Deal notions. His rubber-stampmanship was a model, and perfection in blind following. His opponent vowed he would not eternally squish like a hunk of putty if elected, and he was. The result may stop Oregon candidates from flying back to Washington, D. C., when the campaign gets hot for pats on the head from political moguls and nabobs.

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THE ELL OF IT
(Sunset Magazine)

"There are many men's garden clubs in other sections of the country, too. So many, in fact, that a National organization has been founded. It is called the Men's Garden club of America and its slogan is 'More Pants in the Garden'."

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A lie-detector registered Douglas Corrigan, impromptu aviator, was not telling the truth, when he claimed he flew across the Atlantic to Ireland "by mistake." That makes it practically unanimous, nobody was fooled.

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The season for getting lost in the timber is at hand. The first of the week nine boys and a full grown man, failed to get home for supper, but showed up the next day, under their own steam, before a posse could be organized. A little later, when storms are brewing, is the most advantageous time to climb a mountain that don't need climbing, and onto the front page. Then the howl of a blizzard drowns the yells of the sheriff on rescue bent.

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The Dionne quintuplets, ill with sore throats, and separated, raised a fuss against Dr. Dafoe's orders. This is the first time they have shown any traits of their Papa, who created a rumpus, when forbidden to sign up his family with a circus.

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One report from the Russo-Jap battle front in Siberia says the trenches of the foes, at one point, are only four feet apart. This is too close to permit much hating. A swig of Russian vodka would knock the average Japanese twice that far.

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Wonders never cease. In a California town, a couple of wrestlers were actually as mad as the sporting editor wrote they were.

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THEY HAVEN'T CHANGED

"The purification of politics is an iridescent dream. Government is force. Politics is a battle for supremacy. Parties are the armies. The Decalog and the Golden Rule have no place in a political campaign. The object is success. To defeat the antagonist and expel the party in power is the purpose.

"The Republicans and Democrats are as irreconcilably opposed to each other as were Grant and Lee in the Wilderness. They use ballots instead of guns, but the struggle is as unrelenting and desperate and the result sought for the same.

"In war it is lawful to deceive the adversary, to hire Hessians, to purchase mercenaries, to mutilate, to destroy. The commander who lost the battle through the activity of his moral nature would be the derision and jest of history.

"This modern cant about the corruption of politics is fatiguing in the extreme. It proceeds from teastustard and syllabub dilettantism and frivolous sentimentalism."—(Writing of John J. Ingalls, 1880.)

According to the U. S. office of education there were in 1933-34 almost 680,000 teachers in elementary schools, 250,000 in secondary schools and 90,000 in colleges.

Where There's a Will

WELL, where there's a will, there's a way. Where there is a will to peace, there is somewhere, somehow, a way to peace.

The truce between Russia and Japan, signed according to press reports last night, proves this.

Not only were all the elements that make war present on the Manchoukuan border, but the fighting had already started.

There was only one ray of sunshine in the picture,—namely that neither Japan nor Russia, really WISHED war on a large scale, at the present time if it could possibly be prevented.

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BUT the usual questions of pride and face saving, of rivalry and hatred were involved; the usual fears that if one side didn't jump in for all it was worth the other side WOULD, and thus enjoy an advantage that might spell victory in the end,—

In miniature the situation was almost identical with that which existed in 1914 when Germany marched across the border of Belgium, and the fat was in the fire for all Europe.

The one difference was a universal hatred and fear of war that didn't exist then, and a desire on the part of PEOPLES pretty much everywhere,—white or black, red or yellow,—to prevent war on a large scale if possible.

And this feeling—public opinion if you prefer,—was undoubtedly the element that finally made it possible for Japan and Russia to come to terms.

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IT doesn't mean there will be no war between these two natural enemies, nor does it mean, the conflagration in the East will not eventually spread to Europe.

But it DOES mean, that as long as there is a prevailing WILL for peace, somehow someway, a way CAN always be found to maintain peace.

It's a slim hope but as we see it the only hope of saving what is left of the civilized world.

From Pearl White to Snow White

NEARLY a quarter-century ago, Medford movie fans thrilled to the breath-taking adventures of Pearl White in "The Perils of Pauline" and "The Exploits of Elaine."

When the conclusion of each episode left Pearl dangling over a cliff or about to be devoured by man-eating tigrs, the gasping audience quieted its sorely strained nerves and filed out of Medford's old Star theatre to endure the agony of a week of suspense until the flickering silver screen would once more reveal her fate.

Many will recall the first excitement when doors were thrown wide; the anxious wait until the piano player nonchalantly dusted off the worn keys as a prelude to his playing, which was keyed to the spirit and tempo of the picture.

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A ROLLICKING slap-tick comedy with a generous assortment of advertising slides heightened the suspense until the eagerly awaited two-reeler would rush the indomitable Pearl out of one impossible situation into another.

Old files of the Mail Tribune offer proof that the press agent of those days was on the job; the dictionary had been scoured for superlatives to describe the "exciting, thrilling, daring and stupendous" adventures of the erstwhile queen of cinema thrills.

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THOSE who recall those "good old days" were saddened by the recent word from Paris of the passing of Pearl White; saddened because it brought to memory the days when life wasn't quite so complex and two reels of Pauline's perils or Elaine's exploits would furnish enough thrills to last a week.

Other Medford theatres, the Isis, Ugo and It, were alive to the competition of past years and billed such thrillers as "The Million Dollar Mystery"; the then-new Page theatre offered such attractions as "Tillie's Punctured Romance" with the advertised promise of "a kick in every foot".

Pearl White's weekly adventures could always be depended upon to "pack 'em in", however, and her rating as a box office attraction is indicated by the fact that her annual earnings, at the peak of her popularity, exceeded a third of a million dollars!

Even in this day of million dollar pictures and highly publicizd stars, that is important money!

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STARTING her career in the days of tent shows and show boats, Pearl White made her stage debut as "Little Eva" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" back in Missouri 40 years ago. She was a real "trouper"; she worked hard to achieve a place in moving pictures, then being pioneered.

The fortune and fame she acquired were justly deserved!

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BUT what a change has come over the movie world since she retired and moved to Paris to make her home. Aye verily Time DOES march on!

In fact from Pearl White to "Snow White", only a jiffy as the world wags on, yet it marked a LIFE-cycle in the art of the silver screen, a transformation from swaddling clothes, incoherency, crudity, to an era of maturity, literacy, and truly creative and artistic imagination.

The world of course has greatly changed in that time, too, but we doubt if it has changed as fundamentally and rapidly, as our contemporary cinema, not only as it passed from silence to sound, but as it changed from a primitive and slap stick pantomime, to a highly civilized, sophisticated and all in all satisfactory form of dramatic expression.

Packed into those few years, a vital, tireless and energetic young woman had time to attain fame and fortune and retire and "the mewling and puking" infant of the silent drama had time to grow up, become audible and coherent and adult.

Really an EPOCH in the evolution of drama, crammed into a couple of DECADES!

EUGENE BOY KILLED WHEN CAR HIT BIKE

EUGENE, Aug. 11. — (AP) — Omer Biggs, 13, was killed and Gerald Rainwater, 11, is in a Eugene hospital in serious condition today when the bicycle on which the two were riding was hit by an automobile here late Wednesday night. Both boys live in Eugene.

The accident occurred when Delmer Miller, Junction City service station operator, ran into the bicycle. He told State Police Sergeant Lowell Hirtzel that the bike was traveling without lights and that he did not see the two boys until too late to avoid striking them.

SLEEPER SAVED FROM BLAZING RESIDENCE

PORTLAND, Aug. 11. — (AP) — Two courageous youths saved C. D. Pierce from a fiery death last night. Passing his house, they noticed a fire and rushed inside to warn the owner. They found Pierce asleep on a davenport, and dragged him to safety. The house was destroyed. William Goerz, fire investigator, said Pierce apparently fell asleep while smoking a cigarette.

A farmer who a century ago could grow five acres of corn can today, by the use of modern machinery and equipment plant, cultivate and harvest 20 times that much.

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.

A WORD OR TWO ABOUT DISEASES MANIFEST BY COUGHS AND WHEEZES

One subject to chronic bronchitis, bronchiectasis or emphysema should never forget that a certain amount of coughing is beneficial for two reasons, first it improves circulation in abdomen and thorax; second, it is necessary to aid expectoration or drainage from the breathing passages. It is a serious error, therefore, to take or do anything to check cough, unless under the immediate care of the physician.

In some cases of chronic winter cough attended with wheezing small daily doses of iodid or iodin somewhat larger than the dose in the iodin ration are helpful. In all cases of chronic bronchitis, bronchiectasis or emphysema, as well as bronchial or spasmodic asthma, the patient should have a regular iodin ration, in my judgment. The attending physician should prescribe the iodid or iodin if more than the amount in the iodin ration is to be taken.

The real trouble in some cases purporting to be chronic bronchitis of recurring winter cough is neglected chronic sinusitis. Some astonishing cures are obtained by the discovery of underlying sinus infection and its drainage.

Two or three drops of purified oil of turpentine (not the crude spirits of turpentine intended for industrial use), on a little sugar in capsule, twice daily, after food, is an old and useful remedy in many cases of chronic cough. The turpentine derivative called terpin hydrate is perhaps easier to take—I do not know whether it is as efficient medicinally—may be taken instead, in dose of two or three grains in capsule or tablet after food, for many months.

In any chronic cough with expectoration the patient should assume an inverted position for five minutes every morning. Lie prone across bed with your forearms resting on the floor. This is especially helpful in bronchiectasis (dilation or ballooning of bronchi) any emphysema (ballooning of air cells in lungs.)

Children or adults disturbed by coughing on going to bed will get much relief from dropping in each nostril two or three drops of bland oil (vegetable oil, not mineral oil) containing vitamin D.

Any means of maintaining a fair degree of humidity in the air, by evaporating water, especially during the season when artificial heating is necessary, tends to soothe or rather to prevent undue irritation of the breathing passages and should be used for victims of chronic cough or wheeze.

In my judgment infant, child or adult with any chronic respiratory trouble should receive an optimal daily ration of vitamin D, and the less the patient is exposed to sunshine the greater his need for vitamin D internally. I believe from 3000 to 6000 units daily is an optimal ration of vitamin D for a child; perhaps an adult requires a little less.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

It Will Be Clear Now

You are not very clear about nasal drops or sprays. In one place you do not recommend the oily kind and in another you suggest one with a bland oil base.—H. F. H.

Answer—I do not recommend nose drops, sprays or inhalants made with a MINERAL OIL base, for mineral oil (liquid petrolatum) is a foreign substance and cannot be absorbed by mucous membranes): I do recommend the use of nose drops or inhalant made with a vegetable oil base as vegetable oil is food and can be absorbed by mucous membranes and can never accumulate anywhere in the body to cause trouble.

X-Ray for Enlarged Tonsils

From experience with two children I believe X-ray treatment preferably to diathermy for enlarged tonsils. One received about eight X-ray treatments without any discomfort, and no trouble since. The other had diathermy treatment, which proved satisfactory in the end, yet entailed more than a dozen visits to the doctor's office and some sore throat after the first few treatments.—Mrs. T. H. A.

Answer—Thank you. The X-ray treatment is sometimes quite satisfactory, of course, in the hands of a physician experienced in X-ray work.

Bed Wetting

Our six-year-old son still wets the bed. Except for a nervous temperament he seems healthy enough.—W. L. S.

Answer — Send stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for monograph on Correction of Bed Wetting Habit.

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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.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—Tell me, magic mirror, why Enric Madriguera has such a sad face. I saw him last night at a private showing of "Alexander's Ragtime Band." His resemblance to Tyrone Power was so striking I continually had to look from one to the other, to satisfy myself that I wasn't seeing double.

GEORGE TUCKER

But only Madriguera was there really. He sat fifth row on the aisle, holding his straw hat in his lap, gazing straight ahead. Tyrone Power was on the screen, sharing honors with Don Ameche and playing the role of a sensitive, somewhat melancholy young man who seemed hurt but didn't want any one to know it. And by some curious chance of studio make-up he had become Madriguera's twin.

I have always thought that Madriguera's countenance was exceptionally sensitive and sad. On the few occasions I have seen him he has never spoken to anybody unless they speak to him. Sometimes in nightclubs, occasionally in theaters, once in a taxi I saw him, and always he wore that quiet, resigned expression of brooding melancholy.

When he sees this he probably will demand, "What the hell do you mean telling people I'm a Pagliacci?" And I won't have any satisfactory answer to give—except, as I say, to me he always seems lonely and sad.

I think you are going to enjoy "Alexander's Ragtime Band," if for no other reason than that it is an album of Irving Berlin's music. They take you back, these old tunes do. They make you realize how old you are. But there is compensation. Ever since I saw the picture I've been whistling "Everybody's doing it . . . doing what? . . . Turkey trot, etc. Remember that one? That's just the beginning, o-o-o-nly the be-gin-ning. And each is more reminiscent than the other.

After the showing we went over to the Biltmore to welcome Harry Owens back to New York. It has been 13 years since "the genius of Hawaiian music" has been in town. Harry has come back now to play in the new Royal Palm roof of the Biltmore—further evidence of the widening sphere of hula influence in Manhattan.

You will have to admit that when better Hawaiian songs are written, Harry Owens will come pretty close to writing them. His masterpiece, of course, is "Sweet Leilani" and he has also written "To You, Sweetheart, Aloha," which is his signature, and then there is "Hawaii Calls."

I asked him: "Have you got any others, any new ones pretty as Leilani?"

"You bet I have," he replied. "I've got a lullaby, 'Little Angel.' It's a sequel to 'Sweet Leilani.' And then there's 'Kohela.' That's a girls name. Wait till I play it for you. Kate Smith introduced it on the air just a few weeks ago."

It was mighty nice talking to Harry Owens again, for he knows everybody you know, and he tells you about them. He has seven months more in the States ("I'm on a year's leave of absence from the Islands") and then he goes back to Honolulu.

As I write this I can hear the tinkle of a ukulele and the distant booming of the surf. Tell me, Magic Mirror, if I buy a ukulele, can I be romantic too?

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One.)

fight, but seasoned observers are unanimous that he can greatly shorten the odds against his side.

If the president cracks the whip, some people are going to have to perform pretty undignified flip-flops. The estimate that three-quarters of the federal officials are publicly or privately backing George comes from a person close to the senator. It is entirely confirmed by impartial experts. It is further supported by the almost ludicrous openness with which certain federal bigwigs are working for the man who once called the president a "traitor."

For example, Edgar Dunlap is the local counsel of Jesse Jones' Reconstruction Finance corporation. He is also the extremely astute behind-the-scenes manager of the George campaign, the companion of the senator on his oratorical expeditions, and a principal moneyraiser. Then the RFC's Georgia manager is Scott Candler—the same Scott Candler who was photographed for the papers paying George's election entrance fee.

Informed sources state that Marion Allen, collector of internal revenue, and R. E. Matheson, state director of the federal housing administration, are both friendly to the George candidacy. The collector of customs in Savannah and the federal attorney at Macon are also named. And so it goes.

On every side, the president's natural allies have left him in the lurch. Indeed, the Georgia situation is a horrid proof of the old adage that the only way to be sure you've got a politician is to nail him down.

A leading renegade outside the federal payroll is the bloway, bumptious governor, Ed Rivers. Rivers has always proclaimed his New Dealism from the house-tops, and before it was discovered that he was an avowed Kluxer, when there was thought of running him against George, he showed great interest in the purge. But now he tells you, "I'm neutral on the senatorship. I'm for the New Deal and the president, but I'm staying out of everything except my own race for re-election." Poor Rivers might like to do something, but, as one shrewd politician remarked to your correspondents, "it doesn't matter a damn what Ed wants. The Georgia Power company and Fred Wilson have taken over most of the state machine." It might be added that Wilson, one of the smartest power lobbyists in the business, is a personal friend of Senator George.

Then there is Senator Richard B. Russell, Jr., another self-proclaimed New Dealer. Camp and Russell are former college roommates, and Russell was expected to come out strongly for the New Deal candidate. Instead, he is lying low, while his brother Bob is supporting George. Only Russell's father, the chief justice of the state and its grand old man, is openly opposed to George.

For all these reasons, people will tell you that "if the president doesn't openly attack George and come out for Camp, Camp will be in a tough spot. He's in one now." They add, however, that "you've always got to remember Gene Talmadge." The truth is that Georgia politics seem to be an ideal field for the Talmadge talents.

The most expensive saddles, made of hand-worked leather and chased with silver, sell from $200 to $250. A California man recently paid the record top price of $2,000 for a saddle.

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 11, 1928
(It was Tuesday)

Herbert Hoover in acceptance speech declares "for better human system, and a better economic system." Pledges millions in cash for farm relief. "New idealism" held need of country.

Hundreds flee homes in Florida to escape rising flood waters.

Farewell ball of Artisans state convention to be held at fairgrounds tonight.

Two forest fires reported in Butte Falls district.

Auto load of Canadian whiskey seized on Siskiyous.

Frank Stimson named president of Copco Forum.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY.
August 11, 1918
(It was Sunday)

Prof. Reimer of the Southern Oregon experiment station is spending a vacation at Pelican bay.

Announcement was made yesterday in this city that Rev. L. Myron Boozer, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Grants Pass, had accepted the call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church of Medford, which was extended to him some time ago, and would assume charge of the church on September 1.

Medford fire chief is fined $5 in Ashland justice court for non-possession of a state license on his auto.

Leo Williams writes from the front that Medford boys in France are now stationed at Limoges.

Power In 18 Months

PORTLAND, Aug. 11.—(AP)—Eugene and other Willamette valley towns will have Bonneville dam power in approximately 18 months, Administrator J. D. Ross said yesterday.

Ashland Leads In Auto Registration

SALEM, Aug. 11.—(AP)—A total of 28,053 out of state automobiles were registered in Oregon during July, including about 16,000 from California and 3241 from Washington, Secretary of State Earl Snell said today.

Ashland, with 5196 registrations, did more business than any other station; Cave City was second with 3592, followed by Brookings with 3212 and Grants Pass with 2222.

Snell said the tourist season apparently reached its peak last month.

Chevrolet JINGLES

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'Tis a shame to drive 'round with a bashed-in fender,
When our shop has an expert car body mender.
Don't you know it may take only a dollar or two,
To ding out the fender—make it look like new!
You're bound to get messed up in some traffic jam,
Some times when you're parked they hit you and scram.
But if you knew what a swell job we can do—
You'd drive 'er right in, let us fix it for you!

Chevy M. Hurd

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Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

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