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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
This is Labor Day. The President urges everybody to read the report of the labor commission that studied labor and employer relations in Great Britain.

Young ladies ride bicycles in auto traffic with their hands off the handle-bars. This is an acrobatic feat on a par with washing the supper dishes, with one hand tied behind them.

Embassies of the Republican party urge "Republicans to vote." In order to be a perfect plea, it should be amended to urge Republicans to vote Republican.

Some opposition has developed to the FWA grant of \$58,000 to aid in the cost of paving the streets. It is held "impractical." There are a number of hills in this vicinity, with no roads to their summits.

FLAUNTING LOGIC
(Clothes Bay Times)
I said I'd vote for Roosevelt in any case. I've had a permanent ever since he got into office. I could see they felt a permanent rather feeble grounds on which to base one's political convictions.

There has been considerable editorial banter and comment, anent the up-and-coming salesman who sold refrigerators to Alaska Eskimos. A nation that fell for chain letters, pinball machines, screw pension plans, funny money schemes, and is still fond of nutty notions, has no legal right to sneer at any mental lapse of an untutored Eskimo.

In Massachusetts, suits for alienation of affections are barred. Nothing increases the value of affection, like having them alienated.

Citizens returning from Prisco report the fair sex are wearing hoop-skirts. A likely WPA project may be the mobilization of Grandmas to conduct a school to show the Modern Lady how to sit down in one of them.

Harmony prevailed at the Democratic picnic at Grants Pass Sunday. Not a disparaging word was uttered, except under the breath. Harmony always reigns at a Democratic picnic. It's when a Democrat gets home, that he publicly confesses the ability to swallow a piece of lemon pie with greater ease, than a primary nominee. The talks made the good Democrats better, and the bad Democrats ashamed of themselves.

THE RULING MANIA
No time for meditation.
Snatching a synopogon.
Out of the jam-tren air.
Sleeping, but never resting.
Eating our meals in a whiz—
You're in a hurry to get there.
But we don't know where there is!

CALL FOR BIDS ON TRANSMISSION WIRE
PORTLAND, Sept. 5.—(AP)—J. D. Ross, Bonneville dam administrator, called for bids on transmission wire today to carry Columbia river electrical energy through the Willamette valley and western Oregon. One link will run from Vancouver, Wash., to Oregon City and the other from Oregon City to Salem.

HARRINGTON HAS SLIGHT LEAD IN TOURNEY WINDUP

Junior High Coach Two-Up On Eddie Simmons As 9th Hole Rounded in Championship Final Round

George Harrington, long-driving Medford junior high school athletic coach, held a two-up advantage over Eddie Simmons at the end of the ninth hole of their 36-hole final match for the championship of the Southern Oregon-Northern California golf tournament at the Rogue Valley club this morning. Final 18 holes of the title match will be played this afternoon starting at 1:30.

A pair of young Medford golfers—Eddie Simmons, the perfect stylist with the deadly putter and George Harrington, the long-driving athletic coach of junior high school and former Linfield college star—hammered their way into the final round of the Southern Oregon-Northern California golf tournament yesterday afternoon at the Rogue Valley Golf club, and will clash in the 36-hole championship match today.

The two local shotmakers, winners of sensational victories in the semifinals Sunday afternoon, open their title round this morning, playing 18 holes before lunch. They tee off for their final 18 holes at 1:30 this afternoon.

Simmons, two-time winner of the championship and gunning for permanent possession of the Larry Schade trophy, eliminated Medford's Leland Clark, Jr., 3 up and 2 to play. The slender Simmons, applying magic to his putter and iron, was never behind.

Harrington, a "dark horse" from the beginning, was forced to come from behind in a thrilling rally to out Hubert Bentley, last year's champion and pre-tourney favorite, from the running, 3 and 2. Bentley, the Ashland clubber, held a two-up advantage at the 11th hole, but wilted in the stretch as Harrington marched through his last seven holes in even par.

In quarter-final matches in the morning, Simmons beat George Parsons of Seattle, 3 and 2; Clark won from Medford's Bill Selkirk, Jr., 1 up on the 20th in a sensational match; Bentley eliminated Marshfield's 18-year-old Dick Hansen, 3 and 2; and Harrington reached the semi-finals by knocking out Bob Hammond, Jr., of Medford, 1 up on the 20th, in another hair-raising match.

In defeating Leland Clark, medalist, Simmons was never down. He started off with a rush, won the first four holes, dropped the next two, and at the ninth was four up. Clark appeared rather tired from his tough 30-hole match in the morning, but Simmons shot nearly perfect golf to hold the upper hand throughout.

Harrington Gets Going
Harrington, however, was forced to turn on all the heat on the final nine of his match with Bentley, the defending champion. And, he did. Bentley was one up at the end of the front nine, and it looked as if he were on his way to the finals and a solid crack at the title for the second successive year.

Don Newbury beat R. L. Barton, 4 and 3.
Second Flight (Consolation)
L. L. Spencer beat V. J. Robinson, 2 and 1.

Third Flight (Consolation)
Fred Green beat Bill Porter, 2 and 1.
Reg Parsons beat Sprague Reigel, 2 and 1.

Fourth Flight (Consolation)
Dr. E. R. Durno beat B. L. Lagesson, 1 up.
Bill Catey beat L. G. Devaney, 5 and 4.

Fifth Flight (Consolation)
Max Peirce beat Earl Sims, 4 and 3.
Jack Porter beat R. Moore, 5 and 4.
Sixth Flight (Consolation)
George Jall beat B. Bauman, 2 and 1.

Seventh Flight (Consolation)
Ed Drysdale, bye.
F. Sneed beat Earl Reittans, 3 and 1.

Quarter-Final Matches
Championship Flight
Leland Clark beat Bill Selkirk, Jr., 1 up on 20th.
Eddie Simmons beat George Parsons, 3 and 2.

Hubert Bentley beat Dick Hansen, 3 and 2.
George Harrington beat Bob Hammond, 1 up on 20th.
First Flight:
Bill McAllister beat Bayard Getch, 4 and 2.

Dick Sleeter beat Ray Babb, 3 and 2.
Ivan Harrington beat Paul Walgreen, 2 up.
Karl Bennett beat Harold Johnson, 2 up.

Second Flight:
Dusty Woods beat W. E. Bartlett, 5 and 3.
Lee Watson beat Roger Williams, 5 and 4.

George Swartz beat K. W. Hout, 4 and 3.
Jean Eberhart beat Hank Hathaway, 5 and 4.
Third Flight:
Paul Meyers beat H. C. Wells, 2 and 1.

Fred Lennard beat Mack Lillard, 1 up on 18th.
J. F. Brady beat Jim Beat, 1 up on 21st.
Ray Lemley beat K. Wesp, 1 up on 20th.

Fourth Flight:
Dr. H. A. Woods beat I. C. Irwin, 3 and 2.
W. Pruitt beat R. B. Hammond, 2 and 1.

Frank Reinhart beat Stan Sherwood, 1 up on 20th.
P. Seeker beat John Cupp, 2 and 1.
Ed Nichols beat M. M. Foss, 1 up.
Bill Allen beat B. H. Williams, 3 and 2.

R. W. Ruhl beat B. Lewis, 1 up on 19th.
Sam Houston beat Al Littrell, 1 up on 19th.
Sixth Flight:
N. Mikoche beat H. C. Obye, 2 and 1.

A. Hearne beat Gene Thorndike, 1 up.
Frank Van Dyke beat Ray Harper, 3 and 2.
Sebastian Apollo beat Gain Robinson, 4 and 2.

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.

THE EXPECTANT FATHER'S DIET

The character of the diet of the expectant father during the waiting period has a good deal to do with the health of his wife and the health of the baby. It should exclude nothing his wife ordinarily likes and digests with comfort. In order to insure the minerals required to keep all hands happy about the whole thing, the father should provide for each person:

- 1. A quart of pure fresh milk.
2. Two eggs.
3. Two or three balls of butter, or plenty of cream.
4. At least one kind of cheese.
5. At least one green, leafy relish, such as lettuce, raw cabbage, or cabbage slightly cooked, onion tops, beet tops, dandelion greens, asparagus, spinach, peas, chlorey greens (otherwise known as endives, escarole).

6. Four ounces of plain wheat, cooked as preferred. (Instructions in monograph, "Wheat To Eat," will be mailed on request if you provide a three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address.)
7. One raw vegetable, such as carrot, turnip, radish, tomato, potato.

8. One fresh fruit rather than fruit juice. If fresh fruit not available, factory canned tomato is a fair substitute.
If the menu provides the eight items mentioned it will come close to being a corrective, protective diet, and a diet based on these essentials will keep both the prospective father and the prospective mother in the best physical condition, to say nothing of the nutritional well being of the little stranger who will soon be banging their table with his spoon.

For the future happiness of mother, father and the baby it is well to remember that a woman about to bear a child should weigh 20 to 35 pounds more than her normal weight the year before. The expectant father should tolerate no monotony with the diet calculated to prevent the accumulation of that 20 or 25 pounds additional weight. Above all he should beware of the near-doctor or the queer-doctor who counsels undernourishment with a view to preventing full normal growth of the

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
SEASIDE (Struck by nutty notion, decided to come home by the coast.) Weather foggy and by Southern Oregon standards a little damp. Typical beach weather in other words.

HERE at the beach, most of the gals wear pants. It's a shame to have to say it, but the fat ones look like something washed up by the tide.

FLANKING the Lewis and Clark monument here is a little car. The bartender is bald needs a shave and has a face that is sadder than the sad sea waves. But he is a philosopher.

Gazing disgustedly at the line of cars that wheel up the street, turn at the monument and wheel back down the other side, he says: "Look as the d—d fools. Traveling like hell to get somewhere, and then don't know what to do when they get there!"

ON down the bar looking a trifle as if she had just come through a hard winter, is a lady. (In these days, you know, they can be that still standing at a bar.) Accompanying her is a child. She is drinking beer, but is not at the stage of crying into it. She offers the child (it is a man child) the glass. He takes a tentative sip, grimaces at the bitter stuff and spits it out.

NEVER mind, lady. When he gets older he'll overcome his distaste and down it if it kills him. Human beings are funny that way. Especially males of the species.

OUT in the icy surf, a few hardy souls are setting their jaws grimly, gritting their teeth and letting the breakers hit 'em to prove they're tough guys and can take it. (This writer prefers to accept it on faith and skip the torture.)

BORED-LOOKING men by the dozens are exercising the dog along the promenade. Isn't that a devil of a way for a man old enough to grow whiskers to spend a vacation? But that's life at a beach resort. Let's get ging. If a fellow hung around here, he might sink so low as to spend his spare time exercising a dog.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE FUCHER
NEW ORLEANS — This is ghost night in New Orleans. All the old shades are here. If you listen carefully you can hear their foot-steps echo in the patios. They rub elbows with you on the crowded sidewalk. Exiles, refugees, poets, dreamers, all are here, some with bright paste bumples on their pukes, others less dandified, but no whit less intriguing. They know who you are. Their eyes follow you as you drift through the narrow streets.

Who are they? That half-starved scarecrow over there is Lafcadio Hearn. What a strange capacity for ecstasy his imagination has! He wept the first time he saw sunrise over New Orleans. "It was like young death," he wrote. "A dead bride crowned with orange flowers—a dead face that asked for a kiss." That was a long time ago. He lived in that life shop there—but it was a drab rooming house.

And yonder is Pepe Luilia, with his sword and his thin, sensitive face. He has been in more than 30 affairs of honor, and it is said he started a cemetery in order to have a convenient place to bury his victims. This is the cemetery of St. Vincent de Paul. You may see it if you go out to 1322 Louis street.

You know who that fellow is, the one with the white hair and the laugh-wrinkles growing out of his eyes? He is jolting down innumerable notes and impressions. He loves this place. Presently, those notes will be put into a book, and it will last for all time and be known as "Life on the Mississippi." His pen name is Mark Twain.

Ney and Hood are next. They have much in common, these two old warriors walking the streets of old New Orleans. I think from time to time they steal glances at one another, of admiration and wonder. That they belonged to different generations makes no difference. On the field of battle, both were past masters at leading forlorn hopes.

Now comes Oscar Wilde, with his flowing hair and trailing sunflower, talking confidently, though just a shade too wittily. He too came to New Orleans for awhile. It puzzled him that so colorful and fascinating a subject as the Negro had not been more firmly identified in literature.

Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale; Louis Ducloux, refugee printer from Santo Domingo, who established the first newspaper in New Orleans; and who became the first of those editors who were "equally at home with pen, sword and pistol"; the Baroness Pontalba, founder of the first apartment houses in



FOR \$2,000 less annual salary, Elmer F. Andrews will be administrator of federal wage-hour law. He has been getting \$12,000 as N. Y. state industrial commissioner.

people. There was no parcel post in 1911. The express companies gouged the people, and when Davy Lewis attacked them for it, they called him a socialist. Davy Lewis' answer was to jam through the parcel post act.

Woodrow Wilson made him a tariff commissioner, but Calvin Coolidge would not reappoint him. He went back to private practice of law, to the Latin folios he loves to read, and to his odd private hobby, the study of ghostly phenomena. In 1930, the popular distaste for the Republicans' depression sent him back to congress again. And there he has remained ever since.

Now, at 69, his hair is white, but he is still chunky, energetic and eloquent. And he is still what he always was—an American radical on the Norris pattern. He works as hard as any other congressman, insisting on mastering the contents of each measure before he votes for it. He loathes patronage and the ordinary devices of political self-perpetuation, but in the Maryland coal counties his people love him. In congress, he is respected as an expert on taxation, as a good and honest man, and as a hard fighter for his creed. In one of his battles for the social security act, which he sponsored, he summed the creed up in a sentence:

"The world does not owe a man a living. I grant you but as sure as God rules the heavens, it owes one him a chance to earn a living."

Whether Davy Lewis ought to win in Maryland, or whether the president should speak for him, is not the question here. He will have a hard time, for the Tydings machine is strong, and the negroes who contribute heavily to the president's great Maryland majorities are registered Republicans, unable to vote in a Democratic primary. The fact remains that in Maryland the president's purge committee picked a good man.

Winner Scorns Flowers



Jacqueline Cochran, the only woman flier in the Bendix air derby, scorned a bouquet when it was offered her at the Cleveland, Ohio, airport with a terse: "I don't like flowers." Miss Cochran flew from Los Angeles to Cleveland, 2446 miles, in eight hours, ten minutes and three seconds, 16 minutes slower than the time made by Frank Fuller of San Francisco in 1937. Miss Cochran continued on to Bendix, N. J., to make her elapsed time 10:07:10. She averaged 249.74 miles per hour for the full distance.

Menus of the Day

- By Mrs. Alexander George
Relish Recipes
Dinner Serving Five (or Less)
Fresh Fruit Salad French Dressing
Sliced Roast Lamb
Creamed Potatoes
Dutch Beets
Bread Plum Jam
Chilled Cantaloupe
Coffee
Recipes for Tomato Celery Relish and Raisin Chutney
Dutch Beets
3 cups sliced cooked beets
3 tablespoons granulated sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon celery salt
1/4 teaspoon minced onions
1 teaspoon minced parsley
3 tablespoons vinegar
1/4 cup boiling water
3 tablespoons butter
Mix ingredients. Cover and let simmer for ten minutes.

- Tomato Celery Relish
4 cups chopped green peppers
4 cups chopped red peppers
6 cups chopped celery
2 cups chopped onions
8 cups tomatoes (peeled and chopped)
1/4 cup salt
2 cups granulated sugar
3 cups vinegar
Mix ingredients and boil for ten minutes. Add spices.
Spices
2 sticks bark cinnamon
24 whole cloves
1 teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon mustard seed
Loosely tie the spices in a white muslin bag. Add to the cooking mixture and allow to simmer for two hours—or until thick. Remove spices bag and pour relish into sterilized jars or bottles. Seal immediately and store in a cool, dark, dry place.
Raisin Chutney
3 quartar sour apples, chopped.
1 cup chopped green peppers
1 cup chopped onions
3 cups raisins
2 tablespoons salt
1 1/2 cups brown sugar
1/2 cup lemon juice
3 cups vinegar
1 cup grape juice
2 tablespoons grated orange rind
1 tablespoon grated lemon rind
1/4 cup chopped ginger
Let ingredients simmer together for one and a half hours stirring frequently. Pour into sterilized jars and seal.

Twenty Years Ago Today
September 5, 1918
(It was Wednesday)
Thousands of German soldiers surrendered as retreat grows on Western front.
The Boston Red Sox defeated the Chicago 1 to 0 in first game of world series. Babe Ruth pitched for the winners.

Frank Amy catches a 45 pound fish in Rogue river.
Mrs. Jerry Jerome returns from a three months sojourn with kin in California.
Harry Rosenberg leaves for an army training camp in Kentucky.

Forest fires rage on the upper Applegate.
The least any individual can spend a year for an adequate minimum diet is \$130, according to a department of agriculture survey.

Too Late to Classify
FOR SALE—Two sows, ready to farrow and feeder pigs. Across railroad from Richfield Service Station, Central Point.

FOR RENT—4-room apt., partly furnished. Reasonable. 520 So. Fir.
WANTED—Nursing or housework by capable woman. Box 3625, Tribune.

FOR SALE—By owner, small modern house in good condition, one block south of Junior high; very desirable corner lot. Otto E. Heckert, 417 North Oakdale.

CONCORD GRAPES for sale. Call Sunday for Monday, last house on left side Lozier lane. Tel. 1777-J.

Chevrolet JINGLES
Safety first of course is mighty fine. But we believe in safety all the time. Use the finest materials that money can buy. Engineer our cars so nothing can go awry. Always plan a big margin of safety factor. Start with a frame heavy enough for a tractor. Millions of miles driven by owners every day. Definitely prove the worth and safety of Chevrolet. Chevy M. Hurd
Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

NEFF IS ELECTED POSTMAN'S HEAD

CORVALLIS, Sept. 5.—(AP)—The state convention of postal carriers named Adiel Neff, Medford, president last night.
Other officers included Lynn R. Royal, Redmond, first vice-president; E. C. Guse, Klamath Falls, second vice-president; William G. Ross, Salem, third vice-president.

Next year's convention will be held at Salem.
A resolution favored establishing a court of appeals for postal employees. The resolution criticized the plan placing final decisions with inspectors and opposed extension or the retirement age.
Congressman James Mott, addressing the carriers, said "Any candidate for congress who pledges before election that he will vote exactly as the chief executive desires is not fit to be elected."