

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A letter-writing to the editor of the esteemed Portland Journal marvels at the harmony he says he found prevailing at a recent picnic of Multnomah county Democrats.

Wild blackberries are now at their best and several were seen departing with palls Tuesday.

"Meetings of young people sometimes bring forth resolutions so pink as to make aiders turn white."

Carole Lombard of the movies reports she likes to pay taxes to the government, and to that end the lady purged up about 85 per cent of \$465,000, received in 1937.

NEVER KNEW THAT (Chiloquin (Ore.) Review)

"Reports coming to us vary on the value of such information gathered, but the great preponderance of evidence is that the average employee in the average place of business doesn't know the first thing about his country."

The New Deal high command is now dabbling in botany. It is proposed to graft a rubberstamp upon a "good Republican," and call what comes forth a "Liberal."

Angling has been poor this year. However, no fisherman has been found starved to death on the end of a fishing pole.

Len Carpenter of the ranch set, at last reports was in Hungary. He wishes he was home to tell a CoFC luncheon he compared no place in Europe that compares to the Rogue River valley.

The old-fashioned house slipper with the flexible sole is reported again popular with the womenfolk, and a pleasant change from French heels.

The golf tournament is over. A movement to launch a lawn mowing tournament among the golfers is being frowned down, because it would spoil their stroke and stride, and besides they don't want to take all the exercise.

LET'S HAVE A WAR. "It is the crowded quarters which will suffer the most from bombing. Those quarters, however, are inhabited by those who have not succeeded in life—the refuse of the community, in fact, which would be well rid of them.

H. Bridges, the Australian agitator who enjoys more privileges in America than he would have if he lingered in his native land, has been janked into a Los Angeles court for contempt.

PORTLAND, Sept. 7.—(AP)—Circuit Judge Robert Tucker and J. P. Winter, sitting en banc, heard arguments today on whether a discharged lumber worker could collect from the state unemployment compensation commission, due to an AFL-CIO dispute.

The Man for the Place

WE seldom agree with Bernarr McFadden's editorials in Liberty.

But now and then old "Bodylove" gets a good idea, and fails to bury it completely, in platitudes and business-slogan gibberish.

The current offering entitled "The Poor Old Republican Party" is a good example.

B. M. is a staunch Republican and wants the Grand Old Party to win but he believes there is little chance as long as John D. M. Hamilton remains the party chairman and leader.

WE can't agree with that last suggestion. Another Henry P. Fletcher would be worse than retaining John. But this column DOES agree that a new hand at the party helm, is imperative.

MORE than that, we know just the man. None other than Congressman Bruce Barton of New York,—a NATURAL for the job, nothing less!

For such a job Barton has EVERYTHING. He is vigorous, magnetic, self-confident; a past-master of publicity and promotion work; a fluent talker; a convincing writer, and above all,—he is SMART!

For Barton believes the ONLY hope of Republican success, is to accept the ESSENTIAL principles of Roosevelt's New Deal, instead of continuing to oppose them, and promise the people of the country to,—

Iron out their defects and from a sound business, common-sense standpoint MAKE THEM WORK!

"The Democrats," says Barton in effect, "are strong on new ideas and weak on carrying them out. The Republicans are weak on new ideas but strong on carrying them out. Obviously from the standpoint of the welfare of this country, it is now time to retire the party that has presented the new ideas, but can't carry them out with the party that CAN."

Put Bruce Barton in John D. M.'s place, give him a free hand, on his own terms, and two years hence the Republican party will have an excellent chance.

Retain John D. M. and the sophomoric political obscurantism he represents, and unless conditions radically change, it will be Landon and Knox all over again.

Time Is With Peace

THE one great ally for peace in Europe,—and about the only one,—is time.

The longer war is delayed, the better the chance of there being none.

It isn't a matter of months. It's a matter of days. If Europe can get through September without an outbreak of hostilities (excluding the war in Spain of course) there is every likelihood, there will be no general war until 1939 at least. And perhaps not then. For it is literally true, the longer peace endures, the stronger she becomes.

HITLER'S policy is now fairly plain. It is still enmeshed in his fanatical, neurotic psychology, of course, but this much seems clear:

Der Fuehrer has become convinced by his army advisers, that Germany can't win a long war, and unless England agrees to stay out, there can't be a short one.

And England won't stay out. In fact while the old lion has been sleeping for a long time, a few weeks ago he opened his eyes, lumbered to his haunches, and for a week at least, the old boy's tail has been twitching,—believe it or not.

And that is what Hitler doesn't like. He could handle France and even shove off Russia, but with the British navy again bottling Germany up,—not a chance!

SO what? Well, as we see it, unless Der Fuehrer suffers a cataleptic fit,—and that figuratively speaking is always possible,—he will abandon the idea of starting trouble in Europe at the present time, and return to his Plan No. 1.

Which was,—to threaten war but never wage it, to work day and night for the extension of German control through Czechoslovakia and Hungary, even to the oil fields of Rumania, but to get his way as he did in the Rhineland and in Austria, without fighting, not as a result of it.

In other words to go to the very brink of war, but never into it. To secure meanwhile all that can be secured without it.

A pretty shrewd plan,—the only fly in the ointment is this,—what if his, or someone else's,—FOOT slips!

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—(AP)—The National Labor Relations board received a recommendation from one of its examiners today to require the Ford Motor company to reinstate 129 employees at its Richmond, Cal. plant.

The recommendation was part of a report by Trial Examiner Thomas H. Kennedy, who said also the United Automobile Workers, a CIO affiliate, has been selected by 1,150 of the 1,277 production workers as their bargaining agent. He recommended the company enter negotiations with that union.

Kennedy declared there was evidence of "widespread discrimination" against Ford employees at Richmond because of their union affiliations. He added in spite of the designation of the U.A.W. by the workers, the company had refused to bargain with the union.

The report said the company had used a plan of union discouragement in which Ford used the services of a man described as "John Adams" for the purpose of misleading employees concerning Ford's labor policies. Ford distributed "propaganda" to the workers which ridiculed unionism and attempted to identify the auto workers as communists, Kennedy said.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—(AP)—The Portland rural route would become a part of Ashland route No. 2, effective October 1.

The merger will require a change in address from Talent to Ashland for approximately 300 families in the Talent area. It is expected that the move will reduce Talent from third to fourth class postoffice rank.

Earl S. Robbins, present carrier on the Talent route, which includes about 30 miles, will continue to cover the route out of the Ashland postoffice.

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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.

FANATIC SURGERY

An amateur prospective mother spent a long week-end in hospital—the first place to be if the home lacks the conveniences—having three teeth extracted.

The teeth were condemned by her doctor because they were so-called "dead teeth"—that is, pulpless. The pulps had been removed from the teeth at one time or another in the past few years by her dentist.

tor agreed that there was no indication of infection in or about the roots of the teeth, but they were unanimous in the belief that "dead" teeth are a menace always and the sooner they are extracted the better.

The doctor went a bit further than that, averring that even though there were no sign of infection, nevertheless there is constant poisoning of the patient's system (and in this instance of course poisoning of the developing fetus too)—from "dead" teeth.

Without engaging in the controversy between the two schools of thought in dentistry and medicine in reference to the conservation or the removal of pulpless teeth, I merely say that I'd never permit a pulpless tooth to be removed from my jaw under any circumstances unless I had good reason to believe the tooth infected beyond reasonable hope of cure by treatments by my dentist.

A tooth from which the pulp or "nerve" has been removed is deprived of its normal supply of nutrition, material for growth, building or repair, for that comes chiefly through the blood supply, and the "pulp" is made up largely of blood vessels and capillary spaces or channels through which blood seeps.

But even after destruction or removal of the pulp the tooth structure may still receive some nourishment through its roots from the soft tissues immediately surrounding it. Upon this physiological observation conservative dentists base their opinion that pulpless teeth should be left undisturbed as long as they serve a useful function.

It is probably true that a pulpless tooth is rather more likely to become infected than a sound tooth is. Radical dentists seem to believe

that infection of a pulpless tooth is inevitable, and since such infection may be present without giving rise to pain or other evidence that the systemic poisoning or focal infection resulting from it, they hold that it is best to extract such teeth in every instance.

That, as nearly as I can learn, is the bone of contention. As already intimated, in my judgment the removal of pulpless teeth, in the absence of evidence of infection, is fanatic surgery.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Persistent. Have Ben Told some people are entirely cured of High Blood pressure by taking Gardol. I decided to ask your advice.—(Mrs. W. A. W.)

Answer—Garlic, onions, chives, leek, shallot, or other species of Allium has no more influence on blood pressure, high, low or normal, than potato or cabbage has. If blood pressure is high it is futile to try to be your own doctor. Might as well try to doctor yourself for high fever or rapid breathing. Neither can a physician do anything for "high blood pressure" until he finds out what ails the patient.

Black and Blue. What causes some people to turn black and blue from the slightest bump or blow or even without known injury?—(Miss P. M.)

Answer—Purpura, scurvy, developmental or nutritional deficiencies in the blood. Large intake of vitamin C (present in fresh fruits, fresh green vegetables) and supplementing diet with calcium and vitamin D will overcome the trouble in many instances.

Iodin Prevents Going Stale. Two years ago, following your suggestion, I began taking iodine ration and to it I attribute greatly improved vigor and endurance during a strenuous period months later. On asking our druggist for "mild tincture of iodine" I was informed there is only one tincture of iodine and that is the 10 per cent tincture.—(E. B.)

Answer—The U.S.P. however, specifies tincture of iodine (7.5 per cent strength) and mild tincture of iodine (2.5 per cent strength). (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.

They're two bartenders who can tell a good story... And I'm sorry I didn't get to visit any of those famous Negro Clubs. In summer the refreshment is "bleased lemonade" but in winter it's "bleased coffee."

If you close your eyes and listen

Above the Clouds—Reflections on spasm bands, voodoo drugstores, wrought lace iron work balconies, and a thousand other facets peculiar to fabulous New Orleans!

Chicago and Southern's RACEY footed in 7000 feet above the delta... We're clipping along at 181 miles per hour... But I can't hear the motors... The only thing I hear is the throbbing jangle of a New Orleans spasm band.

Ever hear one? A spasm band is a miscellaneous collection of Negroes playing on pan tops, soap boxes, broomsticks, tin cans, and gongs... They play in jigger-bug fashion, wandering the streets like strolling minstrels and serenading anybody for a dime.

Ever hear of anger powder?... That's one of the gaudy little items obtainable in voodoo drugstores... You have to be known to get in one of them... Then you are treated to this weird assortment of conjure stuff: dragon's blood, mad luck water, delight powder, black cat oil, hell's devil powder and snake root. There are scores of other items. I could name but they're unprintable in a family newspaper. Cost you from two bits to a dollar fo'bits each.

As we spiralled above Shushar airport and lit out across Lake Pontchartrain our position was 29 degrees 58 minutes north latitude, 90 degrees 34 minutes west longitude... that's where New Orleans is... But from where we are there isn't any New Orleans now... She's just a bend in the river.

Marquette Clark's lovely home on St. Charles avenue has been sold to Robert Eddy, the furniture man, and she's in New York... And not far above her home is Loyola university. It's so close to Tulane that you can sit in a Loyola classroom and wink at a Tulane classmate... Remember Wilma Frances Saunders, the actress ("Stage Door")? She's a New Orleans girl and her father is a ship captain.

Sorry I didn't get to tell Dick Vecino, at the St. Charles and St. Ann's Quarters, at the Roosevelt, goodbye.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE FICKER

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carefully you can hear the chant of the snowball man... The snowball has edged into the ice cream sales in New Orleans... They're gobs of shaved ice saturated with fruit syrup—raspberry, fig, peach, banana, anything you want—5 cents.

Then there is the matter of the "poor boy." A "poor boy" is a sandwich—but what a sandwich. It's a whole loaf of bread halved lengthwise and piled with roast beef, lettuce and tomatoes. Costs a nickel.

You can't see much of the French Quarter unless you walk... And you can't see much of the rest of New Orleans unless you ride... That section of the Quarter near the French Market has been monopolized by Italians... And that area populated by the Irish is known as The Irish Channel... The first white man to glimpse the site of New Orleans was Luis Mosconco, a surveyor with DeSoto, but I claim to be the last to have seen it because I trained a pair of binoculars on her just as she disappeared in the haze. That was just a little while ago... Now we're already past Jackson, Miss., and heading into Memphis... The old Big Muddy is crawling beneath us like a big snake, headin' south... In six hours I'll be back in New York.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

only common sense to be a bit more careful with their money in chancy times. Not so Mariner Eccles. He thinks that the bank examiners should relax their rules on loan liquidity when business is poor, thus stimulating more lending, and only tighten the rules when business is good, thus moderating the boom. He also claims that there has been duplication of the bank examining function, and that to have three agencies all empowered to examine banks is foolish and unhealthy.

Actually there hasn't been real duplication. The reserve board, the F.D.I.C. and the comptroller of the currency's office each have their own classes of banks to deal with. But until the compromise of last spring, there undoubtedly has been divergence of policy, and very likely there will be again. On the face of it, aside from the economic theory involved, Eccles' proposed reform looks like a sensible one.

The reserve board people are confident that their champion, who looks like Torquemada and talks like a minor prophet, will win in the end. The story of the reserve board is that before the compromise last spring, the president promised Eccles whatever new powers he wanted, and that Eccles only failed to call the promise because he wished to spare the president trouble at a trying time.

All the same, if he succeeds, Eccles will hardly get his triumph at a cheap price. For all his meeching

manner, Henry Morgenthau is a determined and dangerous antagonist in an interdepartmental row. In banking matters, he is a thorough believer in the conservative doctrine, and so is F.D.I.C. Chairman Leo Crowley. Crowley is no less obstinate a fighter than Morgenthau, and he also has the support of the state banks, all in the F.D.I.C.'s field of operations, and the strongest political group in the banking world.

Besides Crowley and Morgenthau, Eccles will be forced to get round the doughy father of the federal reserve system, Senator Carter Glass, to whom he usually refers as that "confounded whipper-snapper." And he likes nothing better than taking an Eccles-sponsored measure and tearing it to shreds in the senate banking and currency committee. And thus the Eccles scheme, which is of major economic significance, also threatens to produce a major row.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

September 7, 1928.

Salon attorney and hunter near to rebellion against governor's closure of the forests, until it rains, delaying deer season.

Mose Alford files for city recorder.

Democratic rally in Alabama results in egg-throwing and fighting when name of Al Smith mentioned.

Literary Digest straw poll shows Texas going Republican, and valley Democrat threatens to cancel subscription to magazine.

Game for Medford high school football squad in Portland this fall is agitated.

First frost of autumn comes to valley.

Does Your Breath Broadcast "I Wear False Teeth?"

Play Safe—Be Sure—Use Polident

Most people who wear plates or bridges suffer from a special kind of bad breath. Dentists call it—"denture breath."

You won't know if you have it—but it can spoil your happiness. Friends will shudder—people avoid you! And the worst of it is that ordinary brushing cannot prevent it. Neither will mouth washes. For the odor comes from a micro-organism that collects on plates and bridges. This

scum soaks up germs and decay bacteria and causes a vile odor that you cannot detect.

One thing can stop "denture breath"—and that's Polident! This new brushless cleaner has won the approval of thousands of dentists. Users say it's a blessing.

Polident not only purifies false teeth—but also removes all stain, tarnish and deposits. Makes breath sweeter—plates look better and feel better. Costs only 30¢ at any drug store and lasts for many weeks. Money back if not delighted.

Cleans, Purifies Like Magic

Put plate or bridge in ½ glass of water. Add a little Polident powder. Leave in 10 to 15 minutes—rinse—and it's sweet and purified—ready to use!

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 7, 1918. (It was Saturday.)

Boston wins third game of world series from Chicago Cubs.

German morale cracks as retreat of army on western front continues.

Four-minute orators to start next week in city and county.

Many new autos appear on streets of city.

Scarcity of teachers delays county school work.

Autolists warned they face arrest for parking cars in middle of street.

Chevrolet JINGLES

A wonderful season at Yellowstone this year—Thousands of visitors to see the bear and deer.

And what a treat it must be for the bears—To see a lot of humans, wondering 'round in pairs!

We're probably as funny to them as they to us—Clambering down from a big sight-seeing bus—Or swinging 'round a curve in our own Chevrolet—As THOUSANDS do in national parks every day!

Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet

Main and River side Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

CERTIGRADE CEDAR SHINGLES

AT

BIG PINES LUMBER CO.

PHONE 1

6TH AND FIR

SAVE 3%

ON ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO

MAIL TRIBUNE

BY PAYING ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE

DO IT NOW!

Bargain Days Close Monday Sept. 12th