MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
23-27-29 No. Fir St. Phone 75

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor.
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily and Sunday—one year.....$6.00
Daily and Sunday—six months... 3.25
Daily and Sunday—three months. 2.00
Daily and Sunday—one month..... .75
By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Rogue River, Phoenix, Talent, and on motor routes:
Daily and Sunday—one year.....$9.00
Daily and Sunday—one month..... .75
All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

National Advertising Representatives
WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.

Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

Member Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association 1938

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The White House now fears, in the event of another war, America would face a shortage of electrical power. It is a possibility almost as horrible as war. Picture anxiety torn mothers, scanning the list of American dead and wounded, in a Czechoslovakian battle by the sickly glow of kerosene lamps. Braggart statesmen, with hints of war in their peace speeches, should be advised to hush.

• • •

Harry Bridges, alien agitator and Pacific Coast problem child, is now on trial in Los Angeles for contempt of court. The defendant has plenty of lawyers, and no doubt a surplus of alibis. He also carries with him, the ill-concealed blessings of Madame Perkins, secretary of labor, who has been quite helpful. If American-born objectors to the hellraising hatched by this Australian alien emerge without contempt of Bridges, charges they will be lucky.

• • •

The meager rain of yesterday improved deer hunting conditions. Judging by the tragedies of past seasons, precipitation is also needed to improve the aim of hunters.

• • •

LATER, HE SUPPERED
(Gilman (Mo.) Tribune)
"What has become of the old-fashioned boy who took his girl to a picnic, rode the merry-go-round a few times, drank a few bottles of soda pop, ate a sack or two of popcorn and seemed perfectly contented with life?"

• • •

The Co-operative Crop Rotation plan is reported a fizzle. There was little co-operation, not much of a crop, and the rotation was towards town, instead of the cultivator.

• • •

"John Garcia is up and around after having been hospitalized for several days following a mix-up with a bucking horse at the rodeo Saturday. He came out with a broken collar bone and bruised ribs, and the horse is still unbroken."—(Chiloquin (Ore.) Review) — Better luck next time, John!

• • •

Reports of lack of harmony among Oregon democrats are unfounded, contrary to evidence there is a lack of harmony among the rank and file, while leaders slyly apologize for the primary nominees. Why the boasts of harmony and apologies if all is so serene and promising. Democrats who allege they will vote 'er straight in November, confess they feel like a sinner at campmeeting.

• • •

Turkeys adorn the stubblefields of the rural areas, and are big enough for a hunter to mistake for a Chinese pheasant.

• • •

CAREER OF A DRONE
(Detroit News)
"He hasn't done a lick of work since they were married early in 1936. They went on welfare almost immediately after they were married. Their one child, Daniel, was born 15 months ago and he hasn't paid a cent on the doctor and hospital bill.
"He spends his nights in drinking places and riding around in taxicabs. We've offered him three different WPA jobs and he has refused them all. From now on he'll take either a WPA or work-wage assignment or he'll get no relief."—(From Welfare Report).

• • •

"EVANGELIST SHOWS NEED OF CHRISTIAN LIFE"—(Hdline Siskiyou News)—The muffled knock.

• • •

Rotogravure sections are displaying pictures of the thinnest pair of feminine legs. Outside of reaching to the ground, they appear to be of no particular use.

THIRD QUARTER TAXES DUE SEPTEMBER 15TH

Thursday, September 15, is the final day for payment of third quarter taxes. The sheriff's office tax department reports payments are being made daily, but nothing that approaches a rush is due. Most of the taxes have been paid either in full, or half year payments.

The federal department of agriculture can prescribe the best diet available to fit anybody's pocketbook.

Harry Walther

FOR some, no doubt, "life begins at forty."

But for EVERYONE life goes into "high" at 40.

Up to two-score the pace is leisurely, but AFTER,—how it hums! Faster and faster and faster,—until the years go by, as weeks went by in one's teens,—like fence posts on a Limited train—the pace makes one fairly dizzy!

This observation on the somewhat hackneyed theme of "tempus fugit" has been called forth by the unexpected news of Harry Walther's death.

It seems,—(to the present writer at least)—only yesterday that Harry Walther was "the leading citizen" of Medford, and the spark-plug of practically every progressive and constructive enterprise in this community.

Yet the facts show that Harry Walther hasn't been a resident of Medford for over a decade, and assumed the managership of Copco here over quarter of a century ago!

It just doesn't seem possible.

But such is life and such is the record.

• • • • •

AND what a record it was, in those 16 years, when "H. L." was district manager of the California-Oregon Power company, with headquarters in this city.

How he did it we never understood, and don't understand now. But that he did his job and did it well, goes without saying; for neither then, nor now, does an executive of a public utility like Copco, hold a position of such responsibility for 16 years, if he does otherwise.

But how he found the time to do that job and also do what he did for this city and for all Southern Oregon, still remains a mystery.

The probable explanation lies in two extraordinary qualities he possessed,—an unlimited supply of physical and nervous energy; and a devotion to the community in which he lived,—which knew no bounds. It made no difference what it was, if it was desirable for the community—or if Harry believed it was,—off went his coat and he refused to quit until the job was finished.

• • • • •

THE county fair,—irrigation,—a permanent and adequate water supply,—good roads,—better freight rates,—more tourist attractions or what have you,—it made no difference the nature of the proposal, if it promised to benefit Medford and Southern Oregon "H. L." would be there, "rarin' to go,"—not seeking more responsibility, certainly with no yen for the limelight—but inevitably taking the leadership because,—well because he was a natural leader and could do the job so much better than anyone else, because he would work so much harder, at it.

• • • • •

IF municipalities kept records of disinterested public service, as they keep batting averages in baseball, for example, undoubtedly Harry Walther would today lead the list, as far as this city is concerned. For a decade and a half he certainly won the title of "Medford's most USEFUL citizen," although such an award was never made.

• • • • •

AND now he has gone, as all who live, must go.

As far as this community is concerned what a mark to shoot at,—WHAT a record, to serve as an example, and to which for all time to point, with pride!

We don't know much about the hereafter above, but we do know THAT record of unselfish public service will be the immortality of Harry Walther, in the minds and hearts of his countless friends, down here.

Will Uncle Sam Go Soft?

YES, every cloud has its silver lining. And conversely every silver lining has its cloud. Which is merely expressing Emerson's law of compensation in different terms.

It is our conviction that the Roosevelt administration will go down in political history, as the administration that aroused this country, for the first time, to a TRUE social consciousness.

Whether history will also record, that like the Renaissance in Europe, it was followed by a period of reaction,—that because the pendulum went too far in one direction, it had to go too far in the other,—remains to be seen.

THERE is no doubt that one of the by-products of this social revolution has been a stimulation of the spirit of dependency, encouragement of those who believe the government owes them a living, and they owe the government nothing.

This, as we see it however was as unavoidable, as the third dimension—was unavoidable, as the excesses and abuses that followed the liberation of the slaves 75 years ago.

In fact there is waste in every creative process, abuse in every reform.

But now and then something comes up to confirm this columns' belief that there will be no serious abuses, and therefore no serious reaction.

And in the following "New Declaration of Independence" issued by the young men and women of the First Voters League of New York, we find such an indication:

> "The machine age has carried us forward so quickly that we have lost sight of certain spiritual and non-materialistic values which have been responsible for our greatness. We have lost sight of faith and religious principles and beliefs. We have lost sight of thrift and penny saving. We have lost sight of the best formula for success—hard work. We have lost sight of the most sacred part of the Constitution, the bill of rights, with its safeguards of freedom of speech, press and religion.
>
> "We realize that nothing is really worth having unless we have to fight to get it and fight to hold it, that short cuts and Utopias all too often lead up blind alleys; and that while our economic and social order is far from perfect, it is our duty, rather than to permit it to be destroyed ruthlessly, to take the lead in girding its weaknesses. We know that a nation can recover from any things, but never from the moral decadence and surrender of its younger generations."

SCRAPPY ANGELS BOLSTER MARGIN

By the Associated Press

The belligerent Los Angeles Angels increased their Pacific coast baseball league leadership to four games today while the potent Seattle Suds displaced the Sacramento Senators as the circuit's second place team.

The Angels, with the aid of Rip Russell's 19th homer of the season with two mates on base in the fifth inning, overcame an early Sacramento lead to win, 5 to 4.

With their juvenile pitching ace, Freddie Hutchinson, winning his 24th game of the season with a six-hit performance in the opener, the suds took both ends of a twin bill from the fading Hollywood Stars, 6 to 1 and 3 to 2.

Fifth place San Francisco gained on fourth place San Diego by beating the Oakland Acorns, 3 to 2.

Portland's Beavers measured the San Diego club twice, 11 to 4 and 9 to 6.

Hutchinson's win was his 18th in the past 21 starts.

American scientists have developed a substitute for wool from skimmed milk.

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.

DON'T FAST T AKE IT EASY

Correspondent who calls himself "the old Penn Yan nuisance"—meaning that he, too, hails from Penn Yan, and that he writes me now and then suffers with chronic bronchitis, must be in his sixties or older, and reports that he recently fasted voluntarily for ten days and at the end of the fast his lungs seemed clear, cough was gone and he felt in better fettle than in months.

So now he plans to try a longer fast and he would like to have some general advice from me about it.

Reminds me of Jim Footloose who, through strong pull and fortuitous resignation of an interne at a time when there were no candidates available, was appointed temporary interne. Jim had contrived to get through medical school in that way too. One day the attending physician noticed a prescription of Jim's which called for a dash of strychnine with a shot of nux vomica (nux vomica is the drug from which strychnine is obtained). What's the idea of combining strychnine with nux vomica, inquired the attending. Jim was as usual equal to the occasion. He flushed red and replied, "Oh, I thought if a little is good, more is better."

To the Penn Yan reader and all others who contemplate fasting my advice is DON'T.

Although the public is kept well posted on the progress of the hero or heroine in sensational cases of voluntary fasting, and much is printed during the course of the fast concerning the marvellous curative effects expected, it is remarkable that nothing whatever gets into print concerning the actual outcome, when the affair comes to an end and there is no longer the sensational aide to be played up. This the gullible laity does not learn that the malady for which the victim undertook the fast, continues unabated or progresses more rapidly than it did before the vitality was so greatly lowered.

It is difficult to understand where or how people get the notion that there is something salutary, vitalizing or purifying in a fast, especially an extremely prolonged fast. I suspect this notion derives from the familiar quack assumption of "toxins, poisons or wastes" in the blood—an assumption that has no support in physiology or pathology. Certainly there is no clinical evidence nor common sense observation that undernourished individuals have a better chance to recover from such an illness as pneumonia than overnourished individuals have. Nor is there reason to believe an individual who by fasting has reduced his weight 10 or 20 per cent below his normal is physically, mentally or otherwise more competent than he was at normal weight.

Instead of going to the extreme of fasting, the sensible procedure for one who may have overeaten habitually, is to restrict his intake, particularly of carbohydrates, starches and sugars. For instance, try omitting dessert—which is almost always just so much excess carbohydrate anyway.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Calories in Soft Drinks

How many calories are there in (nine popular soft drinks)?—Miss E. R.

Answer—No accurate data available. The caloric content of a glass of any such beverage generally equals that of a glass of sweetened tea or coffee, nearly or all the calories being derived from the sugar added to the beverage to sweeten it.

Eight Pounds Better

Thank you for "New Design for Dwindling." For a month I have followed the design and am feeling better than I have for years and incidentally have reduced eight pounds. Now I am eager to try the 4th, 7th and 11th movements of the Last Brady Symphony—it must be an ambitious work, with so many movements?—Mrs. K. W.

Answer—Send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for words and music of the Last Brady Symphony. Booklet, "New Design for Dwindling" available in same way.

Eat the Carrots

How can one make raw carrot juice, there being so little juice in carrots. I never fail to read your column and find it always interesting and helpful.—Mrs. C. L. Y.

Answer—That's a thing I've often wondered about. Also why the deuce any one should go to all the bother when raw or cooked carrots are so good to eat. I imagine they chop up a couple bushels of prime ripe carrots as finely as possible, squeeze them without mercy and get a jigger of juice.

(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.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—Long Island Sound used to be an easy avenue of escape for thieves and fugitives, but it isn't any more. Too much coast guard. Too many fast, armed cutters on the water and too many fleet ships in the air.

GEORGE TUCKER

Until a few years ago it was a commonplace for bank and jewel robbers to race out to hidden points on the sound and make their getaway in speedy motorboats. The most classic example on record was that half-million armed-truck robbery in Brooklyn a few years ago. They never have solved that one. They followed the trail to a ragged point on the sound, where a boat had been cached. But there the trail ended.

Now the Coast Guard has any number of ships, some as long as 300 feet, and armed with heavy guns and anti-aircraft equipment. They have crews of over 100 men and depart regularly on five day cruises. Their range is from New London, Conn., to Cape May, N. J., and as far as 500 miles out to sea.

That must be an exciting task, that job. Because you never know what the next assignment will be. You may be cruising calmly off Nantucket one minute and be after rum runners the next. Narcotic runners have to be taken care of too. And the Coast Guard does a lot of rescue work.

Just the other day a call came through that a robbery had taken place and they thought the robbers were making for the Sound. Within five minutes fast boats were racing to that point from New York and Connecticut. And at that moment planes began droning over head, blanketing the Sound and taking cognizance of every ship in sight. If they saw a boat they couldn't identify, no matter how small (and that means rowboats and canoes) they made it their business to find who they were and where they were headed.

On this particular call no prisoners were taken because the bandits didn't take off that way. They probably knew better. Once a haven of escape, the Sound is now about as healthy for fugitives, as a crocodile slough.

Short Short: About a year ago she won a beauty contest and went to Hollywood to become a glamorous actress. They gave her a bit, and then another bit, and probably she could be playing bits yet if she cared for them. But this girl was smart. She realized she knew next to nothing about acting. So she came back to New York . . . And got a part-time job, and signed up in a school of the drama.

The job she had was selling cigarette on a roofgarden at one of the hotels. She wanted to learn all the tricks of acting before she went to Hollywood again.

But sometimes even an actress' plans get changed. And this girl's certainly are. For she fell in love with the drama teacher and married him. And today she is his assistant, giving instruction to students who want to learn how to act.

Meteorological Report

September 8, 1938

Forecasts

Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Friday, not much change in temperature.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Friday, cooler in east portion tonight, moderate northwest wind off coast.

Local Data

Temperature a year ago today. Highest 81; lowest 51.

Total monthly precipitation .04 inches. Deficiency for the month .03 inches.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1938, .04 inches. Deficiency for the season .03 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday 54 per cent; 5 a. m. today 95 per cent.

Tomorrow: Sunrise 5:45 a. m., sunset 6:31 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 a. m., 120 Meridian Time.

CITY—	High Temp Past 24 Hours	Lowest Temp Last Night	Precipitation Past 24 Hours	Weather
Boise	68	50	.02	Clear
Boston	70	52	.19	Clear
Chicago	78	64	.49	Rain
Denver	80	58	T.	Clear
Eureka	66	50	.01	P. Cdy.
Helena	78			Cloudy
Los Angeles	80	54		Clear
MEDFORD	75	46	.02	Clear
New York	80	56	T.	Clear
Omaha	94	74	T.	Clear
Phoenix	98	66		Cloudy
Portland	74	54		Cloudy
Reno	78	58		Clear
Roseburg	72	52	T.	Cloudy
Salt Lake	86	66	T.	Cloudy
San Francisco	76	56		Cloudy
Seattle	68	48	T.	Clear
Spokane	58	48	.06	Cloudy
Washington, D.C.	90	64	.23	Cloudy
Yakima	72	52		Clear

Mt. Hood Receives Early Snow Coat

GOVERNMENT CAMP, Ore., Sept. 8. (AP)—The old-timers at Crescent lake who watched geese winging south far in advance of their usual migrations probably were right when they predicted an early winter.

Mount Hood above the Lone Fir lookout received a coat of snow yesterday. Permanent snow, suitable for skiing, was expected in about a month.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

IN the 19 years they've been working at it, the Lakeview people have learned how to put on a round-up that ranks with the best shows on the Pacific Coast—which is saying quite a little, for the shows put on out here rate close to tops in the world.

No small part of the charm of the charm of the Lakeview show (if "charm" is a permissable word when applied to round-up) lies in the fact that it is largely a home country event. Lake county has some of the biggest ranches in the West, and it is those ranches that furnish the bulk of the talent.

Pendleton, which is the particular bright star of the round-up sky, is a marvelous spectacle, but it is professional. It could be staged at Madison Square Garden just as well as at Round-up Park—and it would knock the eyes right out of blase New York if it were staged there.

Lakeview's show wouldn't be just right anywhere but at Lakeview, and somehow the knowledge that most of the performers are in off the nearby range, wearing their working clothes, so to speak, lends a thrill to it that is really something.

THE performers, for the most part, are home country boys, but the crowd comes from a distance. On Sunday, the announcer asked all visitors to stand up, and it looked as if everybody in the grandstand rose. The round-up really brings outside money to Lakeview.

CIRCUSES have been going broke in a big way this year. Labor troubles, the depression and a variety of similar reasons have been cited.

One wonders. Maybe the round-up has more to do with it than it has been credited with. This writer would rather see a good round-up than a dozen circuses, and there must be others who feel the same way.

AS a spectacle, the round-up takes no water from any of them. It has thrills. It has color. It has the romantic background of the old West—and this same lure of the old West, after all these years, is still the backbone of the movie business.

And it has that particular something that has drawn crowds to arenas ever since ancient Rome—the exciting possibility that somebody will get killed, or at least badly maimed, right under the eyes of the crowd.

That possibility always has packed 'em in, and probably it always will. Fundamentally, you know, people don't change much as the centuries pass.

THIS shocking but extremely thrilling possibility that somebody may get killed has been heightened materially by the bringing in of the Brahma bulls. These hump-backed, homely brutes are bad hombres. But how they do go over with the customers!

For a reason that every showman understands, they're held till the very last. And when they come in you can fairly feel in your fingers the sharper tension of the crowd. The Brahmas seldom disappoint their fans. They can be relied upon to be nasty.

They have plenty of box office appeal.

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS

Where to Find Them on the Dial. KEX, Portland, 1180; KFI, 640, Los Angeles; KGA, 1470, Spokane; KGO, 790, San Francisco; KGW, 620, Portland; KJR, 970, Seattle; KNX, 1050, Los Angeles; KOA, 830, Denver; KOIN, 940, Portland; KOMO, 926, Seattle; KPO, 680, San Francisco; KSL, 1140, Salt Lake.

Thursday.

5:00 — Good News of 1939, KPO, KFI, KGW, Symphony Orch., KGO, KEX; Major Bowes, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

6:00 — Music Hall, KPO, KGW, KFI; Concert Orch., KNX, KOIN; People I Have Known, KGO, KEX.

6:30— Americans at Work, KNX, KOIN, KSL; People I Have Known, KGO, KJR.

7:00 — Amos and Andy, KPO, KFI, KGW; Sons of the Lone Star, KGO, KEX, KGA; McClure's Orch., KNX.

7:15 — McCall's Screen Scoops, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Facts and Fiction, KPO, KGW; Reviews, KGO, KEX.

7:30 — Dance Orch., KEX, KGA; Kyser's Orch., KNX; Cugat, KGO; Bimber's Orch., KPO, KGW.

8:00 — McCoy's Orch., KPO, KGW; Grant's Orch., KGO.

8:30 — Calling All Cars, KNX; Martin's Orch., KGO; Weems' Orch., KOIN, KSL.

9:00 — Trumbauer's Orch., KGO; Sailee's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Molina's Orch., KSL; News, KGA.

9:30 — Songs, KGO; Gendron's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Thurn's Orch., KPO, KGA; Jelesnik's Orch., KSL.

10:00 — Reporter, KPO, KGW, KFI; Durant's Orch., KSL; Bonshu's Orch., KGO, KGA; News, KNX, KGA.

10:15 — Gentlemen Prefered, KPO, KFI; Sketchbook, KNX, KSL; Saunders' Orch., KEX.

10:30 — Weeks' Orch., KGO, KEX, KGA, KFI; Mojica's Orch., KPO.

11:00 — Trumbauer's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Five Star Final, KGO; Runyan, Organist, KGA, KJR.

Friday.

5:00 — Hollywood Hotel, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Swarthout's Music, KJR, KEX; Martin's Orch., KFI, KGW; Calif. on Parade, KPO.

5:15 — Martin's Music, KOMO; Exposition Backstage, KPO; Swarthout's Music, KGA.

5:30 — March of Time, KPO, KFI, KGW; Girad, Orch., KGA, KEX.

6:00 — King's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Design for Dancing, KGO, KEX, KGA.

6:30 — Wood's Music, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Ink Spots, KGO, KEX; Jimmie Fidler, KPO, KFI, KGW.

6:45 — Crawford, KPO, KFI; State of the Nation, KGO, KGW, KGA; American Viewppoints, KNX, KOIN.

7:00 — Amos n' Andy, KPO, KGW, KFI; Busse's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Sons of the Lone Star, drama, KGO, KEX; Sketch, KSL.

7:15 — Dance Orch., KPO, KFI; Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Dance Orch., KGA, KJR; Concert Hall, KGO.

7:30 — Donahue's Orch., KGW; Avalon Party, KPO; Kyser's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Wings of Melody, KGO, KGA, KEX.

8:00 — Drama, KPO, KGW, KFI; March of Progress, KGO; Organ Concert, KJR; Pendarvis' Orch., KNX, KOIN; News, KEX, KGA.

9:00 — Circus, KPO, KGW, KFI; Loveland's Orch., KGO; Weems' Orch., KNX; Baseball Game, KEX, KGA; Dance Orch., KOIN; News, KJR.

9:30 — Martin's Orch., KPO, KFI, KOA; Breese's Orch., KGO; Gendron's Orch., KSL; Murphy's Orch., KNX; Fireside Hour, KGW, KOMO.

10:00 — Reporter, KPO, KFI, KGW; Grant's Orch., KGO; News, KNX, KOA.

10:15 — Grant's Orch., KEX, KGA, KFI; Art of Conversation, KNX, KOIN; Book Parade, KPO.

10:30 — King's Jesters, KPO, KGW; Drelake's Orch., KGO, KEX, KGA.

10:45 — Fiddlers Three, KPO, KFI, KGW; Sailee's Orch., KNX, KOIN.

11:00 — Runyan, KGA; Pasadena Auditorium, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Five Star Final, KGO; Weeks' Orch., KPO, KFI; News, KEX.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

terest rates were prternaturally high, and Berle thought a little competition would improve matters. Accordingly he approached J. P. Morgan & Co. and arranged for the formation of a rival syndicate. Interest rates did come down. At the same time, however, Berle has told his friends, the new deal left-wingers gave him a Morgan label.

The left-wingers, on the other hand, accuse Berle of supporting Henry Morgenthau and Jesse Jones in their last winter's stand against renewed spending and, worse still, of attempting to undermine the monopoly investigation. A Berle memorandum, slipped out two weeks ago, attacked the trust-busting theories of Solicitor General Robert H. Jackson, the undistributed profits tax of Treasury General Counsel Herman Oliphant, and several other sacred cows. A Brahman watching an Englishman heartlessly feeding on beef could not have been angrier than the new dealers.

Altogether, it was too bad, for Berle did useful work in his short second term of office. He was originally brought down, at the suggestion of Under-Secretary of State Sumner Welles, to help on Latin-American problems. With Cordell Hull and Welles, he helped devise many of the expedients with which the United States is now repelling fascist penetration to the southward. Throughout the spring barrage of insinuation against Hull's management of foreign policy, Berle stood at Hull's elbow and joined in determining the secretary to stick by his guns.

Besides these state department tasks, Berle handled odd jobs. A study of the St. Lawrence waterway and power question was prepared by his hand. He attended the LaFollettes' progressive conference at Madison as Mayor LaGuardia's delegate and the resident's private observer. He maintained the important liason between New York's fighting mayor and the White House. Altogether, while somewhat glib and easily convinced of his own intellectual powers, he was a pretty good public servant.

Of course, the real reason that Berle and the left-wingers failed to get along was that they would not work together. It would be wrong to blame Berle's departure on the displeasure of the left-wing. He announced at the start that he would get out soon. Yet it is certainly very likely he would have stayed if the atmosphere had been a bit more friendly. And that brings us to the moral of the tale—before you take a job in Washington, be sure you make the right friends.

The western range of the United States supports a four-billion dollar livestock industry.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

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 8, 1928
(It was Saturday)

All national forests in state ordered closed, as precautions against hunters starting fires.

Miss Marchisi Talent and Philip H. Stansbury are married.

Pola Negri, film queen, injured in fall off horse.

Forecast 3,000 cars of pears will be shipped from valley this year.

Philadelphia Athletics and New York Yankees tied for first place in American league race.

President Coolidge warns, "The present prosperity will not last forever," and urges thrift and economy.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 8, 1918
(It was Sunday

Boston Red Sox defeats Chicago 6 to 2 in fourth game of world series.

Half inch of rain falls in city over week-end.

Model Clothing company store is damaged by fire.

Rialto theater proceeds tonight to be given to the Red Cross.

Food rules lessened so ranchers can buy winter supplies of food.

French and British capture important points on Western Front, long held by Germans.

Ye Poets Corner

Sunset Sands

When sunset is gold on ocean sands
And the spray is white and chill
And reaches out like jeweled hands,
We are reverently still.

For the ocean's solemn voice has told
Of a vast eternity
Of joys time only can unfold
Wondrous hours to be.

He who created understands
And we will remember the day
Tho' our footprints have passed from the ocean sands
Till our lips grow cold as the ocean spray.

HAZEL ACKER, SLONEKER.
712 W. Jackson street.
Medford, Ore.

Blame Not the Man.

Blame not the man for what's to come—
Nor blame the want of reason in his mind:
But blame instead that crucifying scum,
Those critics of art who're made him so unkind.
They've made him what he is: they've made him hate;
They've turned him from the man who would employ
His mind and hands to something fine create
Into a demon-mind now to destroy.
Pity the man, and pity too that breed
Of human wolves who like to packs must prey
Upon their betters far on which to feed
And their own putrid souls no less betray.
Blame not the man himself for what's to come,
But blame instead that crucifying scum.

P. S.—Remember! that man Hitler served time (and seriously) to doing something more than mere paper-hanging, and had the ideal of a true artist, only he wasn't shyster enough to become an ultra-modern-e mountebank, that's all.

A SAN FRANCISCO SUBSCRIBER.
San Francisco, Sept. 2.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Chevrolet JINGLES

Copyrighted

Extravagance is the Mother of want, they say—
Never was that truer than it is today!
Our need is back to sound economical facts—
NOT to cripple business with some added tax!
Surely, business is NOW being "regulated" enough—
Seems they've done what they can to make it tough.
Why you can't run a Chevrolet with set brakes—
Let's RELEASE — business will promptly raise the stakes!

Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet

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

CERTIGRADE CEDAR SHINGLES

AT

BIG PINES LUMBER CO.

PHONE 1 6TH AND FIR