MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 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... 3.50
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.

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The editor of the "Nation's Business" advocates the liberal use of "old-fashioned horse-sense," to insure the return of Prosperity. It is a meritorious idea, but should be applied with caution, lest a nation salivated with Utopian and downright nutty notions, be unable to withstand the shock of a sudden return to reason. To fit the mooching spirit of the times, the horse from which the horse-sense will be transfused, should have a permanent wave in his fetlocks, and pink ribbons artistically braided into his mane and tail.

• • •

A Georgia primary candidate is making his eleventh try for public office. The voters, in casting him aside, have been putting too much back-spin on him.

• • •

Adolf Hitler, the Runtsfuehrer of Germany, in speeches admits he is full of unflinching faith, granite will and unyielding bullheadedness. The late Kaiser was similarly constructed and glorified war for the other fellow. The Runtsfuehrer is apt to fool around belligerently in the European turmoil until he suddenly returns to his trade of paperhanging, in some friendly nearby nation.

• • •

1938 MODEL VAMPIRES
(Woodlawn (Calif.) Democrat)
"The Yolo county board of supervisors Tuesday continued its program of 'purging' Yolo county of those who have sought to chisel in connection with the liberalized relief programs . . . latest of the relief recipients to come to the attention of the county officials are those who are receiving old age pensions when they are not entitled to them . . . In some cases individuals with outside incomes have been found to be receiving state and federal pensions . . . Through deceit they were able to hide their assets from investigators, with the result that they receive the public benefits while enjoying their private income."

• • •

The black walnut crop along residential streets is coming along fine. Every now and then some dauntless spirit shows up, who thinks he can crack this variety of nut, and get something to eat out of it, if and when, he does.

• • •

"Leaving out defeats of Senator McAdoo in California and Pope in Idaho, as do administration aides, the purge is a virtual standoff," a press dispatch reveals today. By use of the same mathematics pleasing results can be obtained by anybody. Leaving off $99,997 it has not, your corr. is a millionaire.

• • •

One school of economists holds there will be an autumn business upturn. Another school figures there will be an autumn business upcurl.

• • •

TRUTH WINS AGAIN
(Red Bluff (Calif.) News)
"Dominick jumped quickly to his feet, but not quick enough to beat the accurate stroke of Marie's descending arm. He staggered around, then stood stock still a moment as though something had just dawned on him. 'Im dead!' he screamed, and slid to the floor. Dominick proved to be no prevaricator, for when police arrived he was indeed quite dead."

• • •

"FEROCITY OF AUTOS APPALLING"—(Hdline Del Norte (Cal.) Triplicate)—However, autos possess no ferocity, unless a human hoof rests on the gas.

STATE FAIR ATTENDANCE EXCEEDS PREVIOUS YEAR

SALEM, Sept. 12.—(AP)—Large crowds Sunday on the final day of the annual state fair shot the week's attendance to about 110,000, Leo Spitzbart, assistant manager, revealed today.

Paid admissions a year ago were about 92,000. Gross receipts will exceed those of 1937, Spitzbart said.

Pari-mutuels at the race track totaled $99,300 compared with $93,000 last year.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

A Medfordite In Europe

Leonard Carpenter travelling in Central Europe writes experiences to the Mail Tribune.

THE end of August in Mid-North Atlantic Waters—(By Mail)—We left England with wars, rumors of wars and preparations for wars all about us. But I have only one little fact more about all that and then I am through. We spent Friday on a motor trip in Kent, during which we had luncheon with Peter Guthrie, who with Tronson, won the grand apple sweepstake at Spokane in 1909 with apples produced at their Eagle Point orchards. He showed me his gas mask and told me that he is the local air official and that one of his duties is to fit every man, woman and child with a gas mask. Babies have a special all inclusive suit into which they are thrust—and he has to visit every house and shack in his district to make certain that gas masks are available and that the people know how to use them.

• • •

I DO NOT think anything in the way of comment is needed to bring out how fortunate we are in the western hemisphere. I saw the orchards 14 years ago when Peter first began to use the methods that he learned in Medford on them. The trees have grown and look in good condition. He has, as is the general practice, raised dwarf trees on quince and other roots. His normal output is about 15,000 bushels a year. Apples, pears, cherries and plums.

He has a packing house with an old cutter machine and one packer who works here from the middle of July until about the first of the year. He has two helpers—an old woman who takes the fruit from the field boxes and places it in the sizing cups and a young man who is an apprentice and who pays Peter many good English pounds ($4.89) for a two years training course which is confined entirely to working — and working hard — at every orchard job. Packing is done in (1) Our standard apple box (2) a two-layer half box (3) a hay box of the same shape as the full box (4) round wicker hampers holding about 1-3 bushel and (5) card board trays. Most of the sales are made through Mouroe, Covent Gardu, London, about 35 minues away by rail. Some of the prices are fantastically high, but are due to the lack of early fruit in England this year. He has two or three gas storage rooms, holding, I should think, about 2500 boxes each. They are steel lined and heavily smeared with vasoline. Peter tells me that he puts his apples in September and takes them out in June in perfect condition.

Mrs. Guthrie raises Great Danes and has won scores of prizes with them.

• • •

THURSDAY, having been left alone I went on an exploring tour afoot. I rode to Victoria Station on one of those incredibly tall red London buses and from there I walked to Westminister Abbey. The Abbey is not large, nor is it very beautiful. Situated on a grass triangle in the heart of London with the parliament buildings close by it is the casket which holds many of England's most illustrious dead. Its interior is crowded with big monuments and little monuments in marble or metal. With colored glass, plaques, slabs on the floors and effigies. There is a very simple stone casket in which are the remains of "Sebert" King of Saxons d.616 Founder of the Abbey. There is a tablet to Oliver Goldsmith, but Goldsmith's grave is under a tree in a court of the inner temple. Oliver Cromwell is buried in a grave surrounded by kings and queens. The ring which Queen Elizabeth gave to Essex with the promise that if he was ever in great need and sent her the ring she would help him, is embedded behind a glass window in his coffin. Essex was sent to the Tower of London after being condemned for treason and the night before his execution he sent the ring to the queen but the Duchess of Nottingham intercepted it.

• • •

I WALKED past No. 10 Downing street, where the prime minister lives. I visited the houses of parliament, not in session, and Westminister Hall where I stood upon the same spot as did Charles I when he was sentenced to have his head chopped off. I even walked past Scotland Yard, but neither Mr. Van Dine nor Sherlock Holmes tried to "tail" me.

Simpson's is reputed to be the outstanding restaurant for prime English roast beef, most of which comes frozen from South America. So I went there and was served from a silver go-cart by a son of Erin in a tall white hat and apron and when I got my bill I told the waiter to deliver the rest of the joint to my hotel.

• • •

TWICE a day we can listen to short wave news from England on this boat. The only two items are concerning war and cricket. During the broadcasts there is a station in New Jersey with a crooner the result is something like this—"Hitler informed Lord Runciman — snap-bang — You're my honey—Won't you meet me in the moonlight—zip-boom—Konrad Heinlein upon his return from — wheeeee—the sweetest little girl in all the—oh oh oh oh oh—army, navy and air forces."

The cricket scores always come in perfectly — just like the baseball scores on the Richfield Reporter. There are workable television sets for sale in England and regular programs are broadcasted. Unfortunately I can not speak about them first hand but I understand 40 miles is the extreme receiving limit and the boast that our cousins are two years ahead of us may or may not be a good thing for them.

• • •

The "sunlight" top on automobiles is generally used and I wonder why it is not popular in the U. S. A. The whole top sometimes "accordians" in some cases, but usually just that part over the front seat slips back. It is the work of 5 seconds to slide the panel either open or closed.

It is going to be a great treat to lick a 6c U. S. A. air mail stamp for this letter. Perhaps these letters have been too sombre and full of the clash of arms, but they have been written and dispatched hot from the griddle and are a true and accurate picture as I have seen the people and conditions. I have tried to keep away from the many facts available in the multitude of books and articles now being published and to give only those which come to me at first hand.

• • •

One of the strangest experiences that I had was in writing you from Germany because I constantly felt as if some one were standing behind me reading what I was writing and that I might find myself in a concentration camp. One really feels a great and unreasoning dread. I am sure that both of us felt it when we read about the German mobilization and we were in Budapest and had to cross Austria to escape to civilization.

These letters have been written in parts and in all sorts of places. In cafes, on trains, on boats, while waiting for a shopping excursion to finish and so I wonder if you could read and understand them. I gather that everything has not been perfect in our valley this summer, but no matter how bad things have been they are infinitely better than in any country which I have seen.—(The end.)

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—It was about 4:30 in the afternoon and the young man whose face had been sunburned the color of champagne said, "Here, I'll show you. It's easy as pie." He selected a record and placed it on the phonograph. He paused a moment to catch the tempo and then slipped into three minutes of a shuffling-tap dance that was lazily reminiscent of some half-forgotten Memphis street scene.

GEORGE TUCKER

"You see?" cried Fred Astaire, "that's the Yam. You just get lazy. Then you do this (tap-a-tap-a-tap-a-tap), and this. You can't miss. That's Irving Berlin's Yam."

It was nice seeing Fred Astaire after so long a time away from his old haunts. He was well turned out in a blue double-breasted suit, turned calf shoes, a blue shirt, with socks and tie to match. He and Mrs. Astaire were back for three or four days on a little visit, the last 12 hours of which were spent in a boat off Montauk, fishing. They like to fish.

To amplify this Fred had some photographs along. Not studio portraits. He produced them sort of apologetically, but he needn't have. They disclosed the young man on a wharf standing next to a 210-pound Marlin swordfish which had been hoisted by a boom.

"Took me nearly three hours" he exulted. "I foul-hooked him. It usually takes an hour and a half to get a gaff into one of these fellows, but this one wouldn't quit. We were astonished to find, on getting him to the boat, that he had been hooked lightly in the side. I guess they have more chance to fight when they are hooked that way. I don't understand why he didn't get away."

Fred Astaire does heavy duty aboard salt water yawls when the studios give him time off. But not much of this sweet liberty remains. Perhaps you noticed that Irene Castle McLaughlin was a recent arrival in Hollywood.

That wasn't just a chance arrival. She is there for consultation purposes on a picture that is to portray the life story of Vernon and Irene Castle. Remember the Castles? They were the first great dancing favorites in America. They were the war vogue. Vernon Castle, ex-waiter turned dancer, was the most celebrated dancer of his time.

Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers are going to parallel their romance on the screen. Fred is pleased with this assignment. I don't blame him. If you know the real story of the Castles you will understand how genuinely moving a cinema can be adapted from the romantic and heart-break episodes of their careers, a story that unfolds like the verses of a romantic ballad.

They won't have to change any of the facts to make it a good story. Only, they will change them. They always do. In real life Vernon Castle became an aviator, and was killed. In real life Irene and Vernon Castle were married—and they epitomized ballroom dancing and their name is a valentine in the hearts of all who saw them.

I'm certainly glad Fred Astaire is going to play Vernon Castle. I can't think of another single name that belongs.

EX GRID STAR KILLED IN AUTOMOBILE CRASH

ENTERPRISE, Ore., Sept. 12.—(AP)—Charles Forsythe, 18, former Enterprise high school athletic star, was killed, and Marjorie Lou Whitman, 16, seriously hurt when the car Forsythe was driving skidded into Wallowa lake early Sunday.

Forsythe was the son of Mrs. R. L. Forsythe.

A third occupant, William Whitaker, escaped with minor injuries.

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

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.

ACID STOMACH AND THAT GAS

During digestion or in many instances when hunger, appetite or desire for food is stimulated by the sight, odor or even the thought of food of which one is particularly fond, the gastric juice is acid. The acid, in gastric juice is hydrochloric (muratic) acid.

If the secretion of acid is deficient, the digestion of food in the stomach is retarded and the progress of the meal through the stomach and on into the intestine is delayed too. The subacidity of hypochlor-hydria is usually present in anemia, chronic gastritis, in persons with vitamin deficiency and in some cases of cancer of the stomach.

If the gastric juice is too acid, hyperacidity, hyperchlorhydria, "acid stomach" the digesting food is likely to be hurried through the stomach and on into the intestine before the normal digestion in the stomach is completed. Hyperacidity occurs with gastric or duodenal ulcer, gallstones, in excessive smokers and in some cases of "neurasthenia" or overirritability or abnormally sensitive reaction to everyday emotional stimuli. (Space does not permit more detailed explanation—see "Nerves and Nutrition," No. 15 in Little Lessons series).

When the hydrochloric acid is diminished or absent, proteins are badly digested, and long retention of the foods in the stomach leads to fermentation (of starches or sugars) with formation of lactic acid and other acids such as butryic, as well as gases.

"Heartburn," or a painful sensation felt in the region of the esophagus, behind the breastbone, is due to regurgitation of even normal gastric juice into the esophagus or gullet; or to regurgitation of hyperacid stomach contents. Pain caused by acid where acid should not be.

"Waterbrash" is the burning and irritation of the throat by normally acid or hyperacid fluid regurgitated from the stomach.

Eructation of gas, belching, may occur in any case of hypoacid or hyperacid stomach. In some of the most pronounced instances of belching, however, there is nothing the matter with the stomach, just an unconscious, perhaps "nervous" habit of swallowing air and expelling it with sound effects. This is the explanation for many "gas attacks" which are brought on by emotional upset.

It is a common fallacy that such a "gas attack" or the presence of more than the normal amount of air or gas in the alimentary tract, or what seems an excessive amount, is dangerous. The danger is that it may "press on the heart" and interfere with, if not stop, the heart. No such thing ever happens. The worst excessive air or gas in the stomach can do is to cause some slight discomfort from the "bloated" feeling that accompanies it. If the patient is not unduly alarmed or worried about the "pressing on the heart" the temporary discomfort is presently relieved in the natural way, that is, by the onward progress of gas or air into the intestine. In any case there is no imperative need of something to "bring up" the gas or absorb it or get rid of.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Hernia Cured

Following your suggestion last October I began taking ambulant treatment for hernia from Dr. ——— and he now informs me I can now discontinue wearing my truss. I want to thank you for saving me the necessity of going to a hospital for operation. (J. S.) I had 15 injections in all.

Answer—One state industrial commission reports that the injection or ambulant treatment is now employed in 90 per cent of all industrial cases in that state. Bureaucrats in some states lay back their long ears and warn physicians that the industrial commission will not recognize or pay for ambulant treatment. You pay your taxes and take what the bosses think fit for you.

Incompetent

Troubled for 10 years with bleeding from rectum. Doctor I visited said he had no instrument for examination. (S. T. C.)

Answer—Then he might have referred you to a doctor who is equipped to take care of such cases. Send a stamped addressed envelope and I'll name the nearest I know.

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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.

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, 1130, Salt Lake.

Monday

5:00—Radio Theater, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Twentieth Century Program, KPO, KFI, KGW; The Planets, KGO, KEX, KGA.

6:00—King's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Contented Program, KPO, KGW, KFI; True or False, KGO, KEX, KGA.

6:30—Believe It or Not, KPO, KFI, KGW; Songs, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Radio Forum, KGO, KGA.

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

7:15—Lum and Abner, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Donahue's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Saunders King, KGO, KEX.

7:30—Pick and Pat, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Margaret Speaks, KFI, KPO, KGW; Dance Orch., KEX, KGA; Concert Hall, KGO.

8:00—Conrad Nagel, KPO, KGW, KFI; Denny's Orch., KNX, KOIN; drama, KGO; News, KEX, KGA.

8:30—Vox Pop, KPO, KFI, KGW; Weems' Orch., KNX, KOIN; Breese's Orch., KGO, KEX.

9:00—Dance Orch., KOA; Hawthorne House, KPO, KFI, KGW; Trumbauer's Orch., KEX; Grant's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Dance Hour, KGO; News, KJR.

9:30—Ricardo's Rhapsodies, KGO, KJR; Weeks' Orch., KPO, KGW, KFI; Camera Club, KNX, KOIN; Men of Music, KSL.

10:00—Reporter, KPO, KGW, KFI; Philosopher, KGO, KGA; News, KNX, KOA.

10:15—Sports Graphic, KPO, KFI; Tana, songs and guitar, KGO, KGA; White Fires, KNX, KOIN, KSL.

10:30—King's Jesters, KPO, KFI, KGW; String Quartet, KGO, KEX, KGA.

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

Tuesday

5:00—Organ Concert, KPO, KGW, KFI; Vox Pop, KOA; Keith's Orch., KNX, KOIN, News, KGO; Hodek's Orch., KEX, KGA.

5:30—Goodman's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fibber McGee, KPO, KFI, KGW; Jamboree, KGO, KEX, KGA.

6:00—Music All Our Own, KPO, KGW, KFI; Organist, KSL; Aurandt's Orch., KNX; Concert, KGO, KEX, KGA.

6:30—Jimmy Fidler, KPO, KFI, KGW; Knight Orch., KGO, KEX.

6:45—State of the Nation, KGO, KGW, KGA; Organist, KFI; Talk, KPO.

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

7:15—McCall's Screen Scoops, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Vocal Varieties, KPO, KFI, Dance Orch., KGA, KGO.

7:30—Johnny Presents, KPO, KFI, KGW, Music by Cugat, KGO, Owens' Orch., KEX, KGA; Lombardo's Orch., KNX, KOIN.

8:00—Basie's Orch., KNX, KSL; Humber's Orch., KPO; Drama, KGO; News, KEX, KGA.

8:30—Weeks' Orch., KPO, KGW; Long's Orch., KNX, KSL; Baseball, KGA, KEX.

9:00—Good Morning Tonight, KPO, KGW, KFI; Through the Sport Glass, KNX, KOIN; Dance Orch., KOA; News, KJR, KGA.

9:15—Sallee's Orch., KNX, KOIN; Baseball, KGO; Dance Orch., KJR.

9:30—Viennese Echoes, KJR; King's Jesters, KPO, KGW, KFI, KOA; Weems' Orch., KNX, KOIN; Gendron's Orch., KSL.

10:00—Reporter, KPO, KGW, KFI; Weeks' Orch., KGA; Organist, KSL; News, KNX.

10:30—Plantation Party, KGO, KEX, KGA; Dreiske's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW.

11:00—Trumbauer's Orch., KPO, KFI, KGW; Five Star Final, KGO; Paul Carson, organist, KGA, KJR; Young's Orch., KNX, KSL, KOIN.

Communications

Spencer Gulch Road

To the Editor:

In order that the facts concerning the road up Spencers gulch may be publicly known, I wish to state that I do not protest the use of the road as a public highway, but am merely protesting the distruction of the road by any one user that renders the road impassable to other cars during the wet season.

I think in fairness to all users of the road, the public officials should take the proper steps to prevent haulage from damaging this road to the extent that passenger cars can not pass over the road during the wet season.

Respectfully yours,
J. A. SALES
Sept. 12, 1938 Ruch, Ore.

Returns Home—T. E. Daniels of Hillcrest road returned on the train this morning from Los Angeles where he spent a fortnight transacting business.

French Officers Keep Eyes on Rhine

French army officers (above), are shown getting their bearings in the fortified area near the Rhine, where the French Maginot line is located. Military activity has been at a high pitch in recent weeks due to the Czechoslovakian situation. The above picture was flown to London and radioed to New York. (A. P. Photo).

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

IT'S hard in these days to talk about anything but the war prospects in Europe, because what happens there in the next week or so will affect more or less directly the life of every human being now living and the lives of millions of human beings yet to be born.

War, on the scale now threatened, is just that menacing.

WHAT is really going on?

Well, about the best answer to that question is that a GIGANTIC poker game is in progress. Everybody is doing a lot of bluffing. Nobody knows just how good a hand the other fellow holds.

And nobody knows just when guns may be pulled. It is the fear that some hot-head WILL pull a gun that is making the world so jittery.

NOBODY wants to fight.

France, England and Russia have troubles of their own. They don't want to spend what strength they have left defending Czechoslovakia. They don't care TWO WHOOPS for the Czechs. If they fight, it will be only to prevent Germany from becoming too strong and thus threatening them.

Hitler knows that, and hopes to grab just enough loot to serve his present purpose without grabbing so much as to frighten France, England and Russia into going to war.

HITLER, also, has his problems and his weaknesses. If war is started, Germany will have to take the offensive. And in modern warfare the odds favor the defense by about four to one. That is to say, one defender can hold off four attackers. And Germany HASN'T a four-to-one advantage.

Hitler knows that, and has to set his stakes accordingly.

ON the face of it, it doesn't look like war. But we have to remember that the issue of war or peace hangs on the whim of ONE MAN. If Hitler gets pushed into a corner where he stands to LOSE FACE and be made to look personally ridiculous, he may elect to fight in the face of unfavorable odds.

That is what makes the situation so ticklish.

IT'S a terrible thing when one man gets too much power in his own hands. Human nature is just too frail to make that safe.

THORN IN FLESH of the President—say political observers—is New York's Rep. John J. O'Connor (left), chairman of powerful House Rules Committee. Opposing O'Connor for Democratic nomination will be James H. Fay (right), who announced himself a "100 per cent New Dealer."

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

incident. After a time, there was a rebellion against old Murray Vandiver. Goo-goos and political competitors combined to unseat him from the Maryland state treasurership. The fight was close, and in the end, Vandiver lost by one vote. That vote was cast by Millard Tydings.

The vote was a shrewd one. In the war, Tydings served with distinction. Vandiver's enemies were on top in Havre de Grace as well as in the state. They backed the genial young veteran for congress. He served two terms, and might have remained a representative forever if it hadn't been for a slight misunderstanding between Albert C. Ritchie and Maryland's grand old man, Frank Furse.

Out of the misunderstanding Millard Tydings emerged by the purest happen-chance, as a compromise candidate for the United States senate. No one was more surprised than he when Furse and Ritchie commanded him to dun; no one was more gratified when he was elected.

In the senate, his work has been remarkable for agile flip-flopping. In the Hoover tariff fight, he voted one way on a straw hat duty in the evening, got word from Baltimore's hat manufacturers during the night, and changed his vote the next morning. Only a couple of months ago, he made a stirring oration against politics in relief one day, and the next he voted against the Hatch amendment, outlawing politics in relief.

He has steadfastly opposed the new deal, leading a number of important battles. He can be a forthright fighter, as in the court bill struggle. And he can be a useful legislator, as in 1935, when he mocked the outrageous and vastly costly pork-barrel flood control bill off the senate floor.

Nowadays he leads a happy life. His wife, an extremely pretty woman, is the daughter of Joseph E. Davies. Now that the slick old lawyer-lobbyist is ambassador to Belgium and the husband of a breafast food fortune, the Tydings family may be considered to be securely perched among the haves. The have-not days are over.

Of course, Millard Tydings' personality or Davy John Lewis' personality is not the issue in Maryland. The issues are the president's intervention and the old struggle between conservatives and innovations. It might be added that, as it looks now, even these weighty issues will be decided by a contest between run-of-the-mine political machines.

GOLD HILL NINE WINS FAIR GAME

Gold Hill of the Jackson County league defeated the Southern Oregon league Grants Pass Merchants, 9 to 8 Saturday at Gold Hill in a feature of the annual fair held there.

Dusenberry, besides holding the Merchants to eight hits, hit a home run for Gold Hill, and Cox and Bailey each collected three blows. Melvin McCarthy belted a four-bagger for Grants Pass.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Grants Pass	8	8	3
Gold Hill	9	12	3

Koll, McCarthy, Hoffman and Howerton; Dusenberry and Coy.

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 12, 1928
(It Was Wednesday)

Medford stores close half a day to enable clerks to attend county fair.

Bond election to provide $100,000 for repaving of Medford streets is defeated by a vote of 363 to 293. Plan another election.

Texas Democrats in state convention stage free-for-all battle over Al Smith's candidacy.

County fair opens, and rains improve race track.

Ban on deer hunting in state lifted when rain drenches forests.

Man with five first names held on bootlegging charge.

Old landmark at Sixth and Ivy streets is razed to make room for a business block.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 12, 1918
(It Was Thursday)

Americans and French launch drive for elimination of St. Mihiel salient on western front.

A murder is reported at the Huckleberry mountain berry patch. It turns out to be a fist fight between two Indians.

Mrs. Nellie Arnold of this city gets lost in Siskiyous but finds her way out safe and sound.

Special trains to travel over the land showing trophies captured by Americans in France.

Connecticut machinists on strike ordered back to work by President Wilson.

Garageman Robbed

ONTARIO, Ore., Sept. 12.—(AP)—Two unmasked robbers took more than $58 from Ed Rose's highway garage early today and then drove an automobile through Nyssa into Idaho. Rose, who was covered by a gun, was able to provide officers with license numbers.

Chevrolet JINGLES

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A great age this is, we live
in today . . .
We're doing things in a
modern way.
Most every house has at
least one radio,
And an electric gadget for
mixing dough.
Used to be a lota trouble to
stir up a cake—
Now you just snap a switch
—it's ready to bake!
Just think of the time that's
saved each day
No wonder wifie has time to
enjoy her Chevrolet!

Chevy M Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 North Riverside.
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th.

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