

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Sudge Pot By Arthur Perry. Der Fuehrer Hitler is in a "retreat" in the Bavarian mountains. Among the lesser criminals, a "retreat" is called a "hidout."

There seems to be something approaching a statewide dislike of the new capitol building at Salem—the architectural outline. There is nothing the matter with the interior, however. Any number of patriots are willing to take a chance on being bucked out by an office swivel chair.

No trace has been found of the wolf reported threatening a little girl in the Portland suburbs ten days ago. Her father arrived in the nick of time. The varmint has apparently returned to its lair on the running board of a new auto.

In Czechoslovakia whiskey is called "krptokipka," even before they drink it.

An upstate organization will demand all candidates for federal and state offices state their stand on Bonneville Dam power. No doubt all will come out in favor of electric lights. A number of impudent voters plan to ask aspirants for high honors: Never mind the electric lights! How about shipping the Australian hell-raiser home, without further monkey-business?

"Pastor, who said he was blinded by the sun, cut himself below the Twentieth Century A. C. in New York." (AP Dispatch)—Ouch! and unusual.

A number of the more restless nimrods are dressed for the opening of the deer hunting season next Tuesday (only if it rains, many suspect.) As they stroll down the street, red baited and booted, they bear no resemblance, whatsoever, to a deer. If they wandered into the city park, they might.

MR. FARLEY HAS MISERY (NY Herald-Tribune) "Poor Farley! One wonders how cordially he, the veteran wheel horse of the Democratic juggernaut, accepts the President's blithe explanation that the 'purge' is motivated by principle without relation to party politics. It is not difficult to imagine his inward groans as he attempts the assimilation of this capsule of unadulterated 'hokum'.

In the Washington state primary Tuesday, a mule was elected to an office. It has happened before, but this is the first time the mule had the right number of legs.

A Florida motorist, ordered to dim his lights, claimed he didn't know how. To which might be accurately added, and wouldn't, if I could.

The Administration is now viewing the European war situation. "Keep Out" orders given by the voters of Maryland and Georgia to the Administration, also applies to Europe, only more so.

WHY FARMERS FRET? Middle of July brought frequent thunder showers and very heavy rains which caused the creeks to rise to unusual flood stages, causing great destruction of corn, wheat and tobacco, as well as destruction of roads and bridges. Thrashing of rye and wheat has proceeded very slowly. Sufficient help for thrashing is difficult to secure at wages less than \$3.00 per day. Corn is making splendid growth—the first planted is out in tassels. Wheat yield is good. Wet weather is sprouting much wheat in the shock. The stand of clover from last spring's seeding does not show up very well. Drinking of liquor by both men and women is on the increase and causes much trouble. (CH. Tribune)

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

Editorial Correspondence

PORTLAND, Sept. 14.—The Spanish American war doesn't take a very high place in our country's history today. But this convention of those who fought it establishes this fact very clearly,—it was fought by the "salt of the earth", the plain, hard working rank and file,—and from the standpoint of our national FIBRE,—the BEST people.

It has been very interesting and cheering to mix with these veterans and observe them. At breakfast this morning happened to sit with a veteran in his early sixties from Illinois, and that being our native state we found a good deal to talk about. He owns his own farm, south of Dekalb, is a grandfather fourteen times, and raised eight children, all of them living. His hands are large and rough and gnarled, his suit is new but probably didn't cost him over \$17, and it fits him about like the skin on an elephant's rear end. In fact he qualifies pretty well as a typical product of H. L. Mencken's despised corn and bible belt. Yet there, we felt, as we talked with him, is not only a TYPICAL but our best type of American,—the same type essentially that not only fought the revolutionary and civil wars, but has made our country what it is today,—simple, hard working, self-reliant men and as honest as the day is long.

We hope this doesn't sound as though we were going political on our readers. The table-thumping politicians, have bawled about the "dear common people" so often, that one is inclined to be suspicious of the phrase and the theme it represents. Which is too bad. For unquestionably our breakfast table friend, belongs to the class that IS "common" as far as being numerous is concerned, but is far from common, as far as character is concerned, particularly as the world is now constituted. And as everyone knows when all is said and done character is the important, and the determining thing.

Some of our friendly enemies will be glad to hear our "vis a vis" was a rock-ribbed, copper-riveted Republican,—always has been, always expects to be,—but wait a minute before they break out into three rousing cheers! He voted for Roosevelt twice, and thinks in Illinois at least, the Republicans "ain't worth the powder to blow 'em up with"—in fact he is pretty much "regusted" with both parties and all politicians. (Even so that is what he insisted upon calling himself,—a rock-ribbed 100% Republican.) We have a pious idea the man from Illinois pretty well represents the political view of millions of the American people at the present time.

His wife was staying in bed—"too many banquets and too much marching about,"—so he was having his breakfast alone,—griddle cakes and sausage washed down with a pot of coffee. Did he like Portland? Say it was the best big town he had ever been in and if he ever moved from Illinois, Oregon is where he would come. Doesn't care so much for California, spent one winter there, after he was operated on and "come near dryin' up and dyin'." He was 21 when he went to war, and has never missed but two veterans conventions,—in fact that is about his only vacation. "Outside of too much politics and too many women" he regards the U. S. W. V. as just about a perfect organization.

Some of the boys he agrees drink too much,—particularly the southerners, who "like to fill up on gin no matter how hot it is." But they never get to breaking things nowadays as they used to—too old, ain't so inclined to jump around. He prefers soft drinks to hard ones when "it's hot like this," but has had a good deal of beer,—too much at times. That was a pretty long march yesterday and some of the boys are so afraid someone will think they are old, they tucker themselves all out, sprinting along, when they should just saunter. He visited the battleship Oregon and didn't see why it couldn't be used in a war now, the guns were big enough, and everything seemed to look ship shape. He doesn't know whether there will be a war in Europe or not, but if there is one does KNOW he and his family will stay out of it! (But if there is a war, we wager they won't.)

Yes a rugged, hard-working, God-fearing American citizen, and praise be still a TYPICAL one. The Spanish-American veterans didn't "fight to save the world for democracy," in fact their war was, all in all, a pretty small and sordid affair—but as long as the type they represent endures, this writer for one at least isn't going to worry about whether or not this democracy, in its essentials, will endure.

The hotel strike is over and many of the old employees are back at this hotel again—sadder but wiser women and men. As one of them expressed it, "No I haven't quit the union yet, but if they call another strike for no better reason than they did this last one, I will,—and that's what I told 'em." How long will it take labor leaders to learn the plain truth,—that the strike weapon should be used only as a last resort, and then only if the principle involved is a vital one, to unionism. R. W. R.



WOMAN'S RIGHT to change her mind was exercised by Sara Allen, actress, who announced that she'd re-marry her former husband, Orchestra Leader Don Watt, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. They were married in 1920, divorced in 1937.



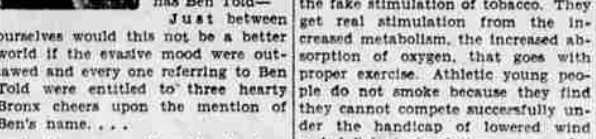
A LOT OF BASEBALLS have gone over the fence since Jack Bentley (left), former pitcher for the N. Y. Giants, and Walter Johnson, once of the Senators, were celebrities. They met at an American Legion game in Silver Springs, Md.

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.

THE YOUNGER GENERATION

A reader asks for an article setting forth his views or opinion on mothers who smoke and the effect, if any, on their children. The reader says she does not smoke but her daughter does. Her daughter has two sons. The elder son is five years old and has a difficult breathing if not true asthma. The younger son is apparently healthy. The reader says she has Ben Told—



Just between ourselves would this not be a better world if the evasive mood were outlawed and every one referring to Ben Told were entitled to three hearty Bronx cheers upon the mention of Ben's name. . . . The too man or the girl who does her hair informed the reader that "the average age of babies born of mothers who smoke is nine years."

I do not know, but I believe that smoking invariably impairs the expectant mother's health more or less, renders her less capable of nursing her baby, and starts the baby off with a handicap. I believe the child born of a smoking mother usually presents evidence of faulty nutrition and therefore fails to grow and develop as well as a healthy baby should.

I believe this notwithstanding the advice given by some physicians, even good obstetricians, that if the expectant mother wishes to smoke it is all right and will do no harm to herself or her baby.

The reader asked me to give my opinion and I have done so. I may be wrong. Nobody knows. A good suggestion has been made by Henry C. Link, Ph.D., director of the psychological service center, New York City, who points out that smoking is a mechanism or chain of automatic actions or habitual motions which become in time a nervous-muscular process that is hard to resist or interrupt. The process consists of lifting the package, extracting a cigarette, tamping one end, placing it in the mouth, striking a light, inhaling the first puff or two of smoke.

Only because I am trying hard not to be nice I refrain from adding that the smoker then glances about to

bronzed face. Schwartz finds his best musical inspiration in a contract for work. Just to sit down to write a song for no other reason than to be writing it does not necessarily start the melodies flowing.

But if he has a commission for a show—that's something else, and he goes at it lustily. There seems to be something legal there also—like a lawyer being given a fat legal case to tackle.

Just now he is collaborating with J. P. McEvoy on a full musical show and his mind is becoming a swirl of melodies, although he hasn't brought them to paper yet.

A single seed of Synsepalum Dulcifera, a tropical plant, will paralyze the taste nerves in the human mouth for several hours.

I have a feeling that their general course follows that of the newspapermen.

Shortly before his death Julian Hawthorne, author of four score of books, confessed to a friend that he had forgotten about many of the works he had written, and in fact possessed very few of them.

"I seem, however, to recall their cadavers," he remarked when the titles of some of his early fictions were recalled.

But even younger men soon lose the inclination to keep records. Take Arthur Schwartz, for instance. Though only thirty-six, he is the composer of a couple of hundred songs, many of them hit tunes, and of a lengthening list of successful musical plays.

At first, as any young and proud composer might be expected to do, he bound collections of his songs in opulent leather folders, and kept them handy on his plans. But he finally gave that up just as the newspapermen give up pasting clippings.

If you visit him in his windowless penthouse apartment on Park avenue and mention his songs he probably will drag out two or three of these bound volumes. But there isn't anything recent there by the writer of "Dancing In The Dark," "Alone Together," "Louisiana Bayride," and a score of other remembered scores.

"Five probably got copies around some place," he says vaguely. At any rate they no longer go into fancy leather folders and Schwartz probably would have a hard job rounding them all up.

Actually this attitude betrays his legal training—he studied law and once practiced—for in the niceties of the law everything must be accurately tagged and cataloged. But Schwartz does give the same legal training a certain credit for his success as a song writer.

He speaks of what he calls "logical music" by which I assume he means that each note is exactly the note that should be there—just as each word has its precise place in an important legal document—and as Schwartz does write "logical" music then law this can claim its credit. A big, firm set up man, whose eyes are strikingly blue against a

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

of the Chesapeake corporation, but had pledged the Chesapeake stock with the Guaranty Trust as collateral on its bonds. By the bond contract, the Guaranty had the right to vote the collateral, and thus run Chesapeake, if the stock's value dropped below a certain point. In the collapsing market, it did drop below that point. At least the Guaranty said so and voted the stock. Since Chesapeake corporation has working control of the C. and O. railroad, this meant that Young was being forced out of a profitable railroad set-up. He tried for injunctions, but could not get them.

In his answering attack on the Guaranty, Young charged that the Guaranty was acting in collusion with J. P. Morgan and company. The two banks have long been friendly. They went into the unprofitable Van Sweringen business together. And now Young said that it was really Morgan's which unceremoniously took control of Chesapeake. The price was worth the row, for the big railroad is one of the few money-makers in the country. The Guaranty and Morgan's, denying cooperation, were no less free in their charges against Young.

It may be that the first batch of subpoenas will produce nothing worth the anti-monopolists' time or the trouble of a public hearing. At Morgan's, the summonses were greeted with a shrug that has grown weary by repetition and the prediction that nothing of interest would be discovered.

The supposed alliance between Morgan's and the Guaranty Trust is the first thing the investigators are after. The Guaranty's control of Chesapeake, whether by vote or not, is a matter of the bond-contract and cannot be legally disputed. The second big point of investigation is the manner in which that control has been exercised. Young was originally frozen out by the Guaranty because he wished to dismiss the old, Van Sweringen-appointed management of the Chesapeake. Why was the Guaranty so anxious to maintain these men in office? Why did Young want them out? These are two questions, and there are many others, relating to the doings of both sides.

And of course, if the anti-monopolists draw a blank on the C. and O., they will go elsewhere. There are a thousand situations in the American business structure which can be used to illustrate the nature of management and who controls it. Big steel will almost certainly be explored. So, very likely, will the motor companies, and other railroads, and some of the utilities companies, and many other large monopolists hope to have an anatomical chart of the American corporation. If they succeed in that aim, they will have justified their existence.

Try For Tuna ASTORIA, Sept. 15.—(AP)—The biggest part of the salmon trolling fleet here went to sea Wednesday after Albacore tuna under a 3,000-pound-per-man limit for 72 hours. The Columbia River Packers association imposed the limitation, which was based on the demand and facilities for handling the fish.

To Inspect Base ASTORIA, Sept. 15.—(AP)—James W. Mott, minority member of the house naval affairs committee, will conduct the committee on an inspection of the proposed Tongue Point naval base September 23.

ONLY WOMAN SENATOR Hattie W. Caraway of Arkansas gratefully rubs a rabbit's foot. Her luck held when, an ardent New Dealer and only woman in the U. S. Senate, she was re-nominated. One opponent said the senator's a "man's job."



LOW PRICED LUMBER AT BIG PINES LUMBER CO. PHONE 1 6TH AND FIR

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

WELL, the big purge has failed. Tydings is winning decisively in Maryland. Of the nine Democratic senators who incurred Roosevelt's displeasure by refusing to swallow everything he put on their plates and were therefore marked for the ax, NONE has yet been defeated, while on the 100-per-center side there have been at least two serious casualties—Pope and McAdoo.

Even if George should be defeated in Georgia, the purge will still have failed disastrously.

MAINE has lost its place as a barometer state, but in Maine on Monday the Democrats failed to make any gains whatever.

WHAT does it mean? It means this: The next congress WON'T be a rubber-stamp congress. The primaries this year have proved CLEARLY that a member of congress can defy New Deal orders without being punished by the voters back home.

That knowledge will add tremendously to the independence of congress.

Congress resumes its constitutional function as an independent branch of our government, many of the dangers that now threaten us will begin to recede into the distance. As these dangers become less menacing, CONFIDENCE WILL GROW.

Growing confidence means better business and more jobs.

It means even more. The American system, which since its beginning has brought to America higher average standards of living than exist anywhere else on earth, is based upon local self-government. This effort to dominate elections in the states by orders from Washington threatens the institution of local self-government.

Domination of local elections by orders from Washington has received a serious set-back in this year's primaries. That inspires more confidence in the future.

The outcome of the primaries so far almost leads thoughtful persons to HOPE that in time we may get a congress that will tackle the all-important problems of beginning to spend less than we take in and thus TURNING OFF from the road that invariably leads to ruin.

Now that I'm too old to climb mountain peaks—Have to watch my step when wading swift creeks, I get more real enjoyment motoring places, Touring for miles in wide, open spaces! Driving my Chevrolet — don't need a mint, Drive from early morn till sunset's rosy tint. Know my mileage cost of travel each day— Is lower than yours UNLESS you drive a Chevrolet! Gbevy M. Hurd



ROGUE RIVER CHEVROLET Main and Riverside Service Dept.—32 North Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th.

Flight o' Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY September 15, 1928 (It Was Saturday)

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

County fair closes, after record attendance. No admittance to grounds on Sunday, except to exhibitors. Al Smith starts campaign in corn-belt; Hoover invades New Jersey as presidential campaign warms.

More hunters than deer reported in hills of Jackson county. Schools of city overcrowded due to record attendance.

County court refuses to give gasoline and food to stranded tourists.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY September 15, 1918 (It Was Sunday)

Austria seeks peace conference; allies push ahead on western front. "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath" first road show of the season at the Page tomorrow night.

Salvation army drive to open next Wednesday.

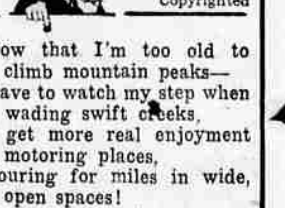
Government acts to stop profiteering in butter prices.

Showers continue over city and valley, and farmers are anxious to start fall plowing.

LLOYDS TO TERMINATE WAR RISK INSURANCE

LONDON, Sept. 15.—(AP)—Lloyds, the underwriters, decided today to give 48 hours' notice of the termination of all war risk insurance contracts. All past contracts contained provision for such notice. The notice is to be effective at midnight tonight.

HILLSBORO, Sept. 15.—(AP)—Three resolutions designed to bring municipal ownership and Bonneville power to Hillsboro were adopted yesterday by the city council.



Chevrolet JINGLES Copyrighted Now that I'm too old to climb mountain peaks—Have to watch my step when wading swift creeks, I get more real enjoyment motoring places, Touring for miles in wide, open spaces! Driving my Chevrolet — don't need a mint, Drive from early morn till sunset's rosy tint. Know my mileage cost of travel each day— Is lower than yours UNLESS you drive a Chevrolet! Gbevy M. Hurd



CHILLY? Why shiver these snappy mornings and evenings? Comfort is as near as your telephone! Just phone our office. Our representative will call and give you full particulars on inexpensive appliances for GAS HEATING Circulating (console type) heaters. "Radiant" heaters. Floor and wall furnaces, with or without forced air circulation. • Central heating plants too, of course.

A modern gas heating appliance (there's a type and price for every need) can be installed immediately, with no fuss or muss. Automatic control if desired. Order now and take advantage of new low heating rate. TERMS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE. Modernize, Economize with Gas SOUTHERN OREGON GAS CORPORATION