

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Member Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association 1938. Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

French and British diplomats force upon Czechoslovakia a peace "that passeth all understanding." In trembling fear, the statesmen yield to the demands of Hitler, a reputed paranoiac, and historians of the future should have no difficulty in determining which was the cruelest.

Once again successful hunters invite editors to step outside and view the horns of the deer they slew. Instead of the horns.

SHE DONE BACKFIRED! (Oakland (Calif.) Tribune) "To Editor Tribune: The fiasco made by the president is well exemplified in this story: The mare needed purging and Sambo was handed a tin tube containing the necessary powder, with instructions to place in the horse's mouth and blow it down its throat. Sambo returned looking very pale. Master said, 'What is the matter?' Sambo replied, 'The horse, he blew fast.' A.A. Berkeley, Sept. 16.

Jno. Anderson, the C. Ft. dairyman, towned the first of the week, and was too busy to cry over the taxes, or split milk.

Several upstate scribes write the current crop of feminine hats look no worse than the Eugenie hats of 10 years ago. This is a sign they can't remember the mean things they said about the Eugenie hats, and can't think up any new ones.

The Dock Hays boy, Bob, is going to the University, and is a Delta Spada Flusher.

Considerable interest is manifested to trying to find out who was the first postmaster of Jacksonville. There is also some interest in who is going to be the next postmaster of Medford.

A mountain-william reports a blindfold saw horns on his best pig the opening day of the season, and it served him right for crawling from under the barn.

BUILD A WOODSHED! (Chicago Tribune) "L. T. writes: One of my children bites every one he sees. What can I do to make him stop?" REPLY: This may be a method used by the child to attract attention. Correct him firmly, but without exhibiting anger. Try to find out why he wishes to bite.

A Massachusetts candidate campaigned against himself and was nominated. Right now, in Oregon, a candidate is campaigning against himself, but doesn't know it.

ELBERT, TO THE RESCUE! Cooler weather is hoped for devoutly by those fed up on bare legs, necks and backs, and who think the weaker are also look like the dicker in slacks—Art Perry in Medford Mail Tribune.

"The Medford columnist undoubtedly hits a note which will have the approval of all members of his sex who were reared in the days when the fair feminine was much more of a mystery than she is today, but the fact probably is that a lot of things to which the stronger sex objects are done by the feminine because she knows the stronger sex is weak enough to have its attention attracted that way.

Bare legs may not be nearly so attractive as rayon encased ones, but it must be admitted the dear things look better in slacks than men do in any kind of bifurcated garment.

Any way, Art, you need not so painstakingly "ocularize" something which so completely displeases you, or does it?" (Elbert Bede in Portland Spectator).

General Westover

IN the sudden and shocking death of General Westover, chief of the U. S. army air corps, the country loses an invaluable "leader of the air" and Medford loses a real and devoted friend.

Several years ago General Westover first came to Medford, and those who met him then, never forgot him. That was the way he had,—to meet him was not only to like him, but to at once respect and have confidence in him. And this extended from the oldest to the youngest. He was indeed, a born leader and a rare man.

THE shock of his sudden passing is particularly acute here in Medford, for it was only a few days ago, that he was the honored guest of the Northwest Aviation Planning Council, which held its annual convention here.

Holding the biggest air job in the country, it was characteristic of the General, that he should find time to heed his Medford friends and attend this convention, greet the citizens he had met before as warmly and familiarly, as if he had never been away; and in spite of a schedule crammed full of "musts", not only deliver the most important address of the session, but find time, to talk to the air-minded Medford youngsters, and assist three of them in ironing out their airplane modelling problems!

AND now, less than a week later, he is gone! Near Burbank, California his airplane engine misses,—there is a backfire,—a flame, a crash!—and Major General Westover's career, in the prime of life, ends,—only a couple of hundred feet away from a safe landing! It is hard to become reconciled to a loss so great, from a cause that seems so needless.

Yet that's LIFE! And particularly it is life in the air. As long as his time had come to go, it was well it were over quickly, painlessly, and in the line of duty. The General would have had it that way. And there would be no bemoaning. In spirit, he would still lean over toward the youth of this country, with his smile, his stocky, dynamic URGE, and paraphrasing Horace Greeley, say, as he said in Medford, "GO UP, YOUNG MAN, GO UP!"

AND that might be General Westover's epitaph, as far as Medford is concerned, "Go up, young man, go up!"

There is a framed photograph of the General in this office, taken when he first visited here five years ago, and in it, he is looking up in the air, at a soaring plane,—no white collars or bright buttons or medals,—just a leather flying-coat like Corri-gan's, a winged service-cap tilted slightly, and an expression in which determination, keen alertness and aspiration are strangely mingled.

The picture marks the time when General Westover started to take such a keen interest in this place and its recently established air field, and made so many valuable suggestions concerning it. Ever since then he has been the Medford airport's staunchest friend.

So that is where we would leave the General,—chin up, his eyes in the air, a gallant soldier, a tireless worker; of incalculable service to his country and American aviation, a constant inspiration to our flying youth,—a loyal and helpful friend!

See the 4-H Club Fair

A VISIT to the Jackson County 4-H Club Livestock fair, now underway in Medford, should be on the "must" list of every citizen of this city and the Rogue River valley.

One hundred and fifty youngsters will proudly display their livestock tomorrow, the important day of the fair. A parade, the awarding of prizes and fat stock auction are on the program. Here is an opportunity for ALL to see just what the 4-H Clubs are accomplishing in this one project—livestock raising. A visit to this fair will be an inspiration to young and old alike, for this is a public exhibit of the achievements in but one of FORTY 4-H Club projects!

Over 700 boys and girls in Jackson County proudly wear the four-leaf clover emblem—symbolic of the fourfold development of head, heart, hands and health. These youngsters busy themselves with such PRACTICAL projects as crop raising, forestry, handicraft, farm accounting, building, gardening and home beautification.

There are nearly 25,000 club members in this state; a million and a quarter 4-H workers in America—and the movement is expanding yearly!

IT is the common assumption that the 4-H movement is confined to America. As a matter of fact, 26 countries have 4-H clubs and it is interesting to note that Nazi, Fascist and Communist nations have their share of 4-H youngsters—under the 4-H banner, too!

In Germany, Italy and Russia, however, membership in 4-H clubs is COMPULSORY. The youngsters, too young to enter the army, are obliged to belong, and military training is of course an added "project."

THIS newspaper warmly commends the Medford Rotary Club for sponsoring the 4-H Club fair this year. This organization secured the down-town location at Fifth street and Riverside avenue; erected tents and bleachers; assumed an active leadership in promoting the event.

Here is community service—spelled with a capital "S"! It is to be hoped that the Rotarians will continue to foster the 4-H Club movement in Jackson County, for, through this laudable organization of Youth, boys and girls learn to do by DOING!—H. G.

MAMMOTH DUG UP ON WPA PROJECT GREEN CUSPIDORS FOOL OBSERVERS

SALEM, Sept. 22.—(P)—Bones of a massive animal, believed to be a mammoth, have been unearthed by WPA workers between Hubbard and Aurora. While working on the Mill creek project north of Woodburn, a crew headed by Lou Irwin, of Woodburn, found the scattered remains in the bank Irwin has the larger pieces, some of them evidently thigh bones, while Paul Grimm, of Hubbard, has a collection of smaller pieces.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady, 265 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

NUTRITION AND THE NERVES

The famous Weir Mitchell "rest cure" for "neurasthenia" or "nerve prostration" so popular with the new-rich and the near-rich when you and I were young, Maggie, consisted mainly of (1) getting away from it all for a while and (2) a milk and egg diet. Egg yolk is even richer than milk in calcium, phosphorus and vitamin D. A quart of milk a day provides the amount of calcium (lime) —approximately 15 grains—and of phosphorus—approximately 12 grains—required for normal nutrition, that is, for the adult. The young, growing child probably needs at least half as much of these elements daily, that is, not less than three pints of fresh milk daily. Various dairy products serve the purpose as well or better than milk, notably cheese of any and every kind; butter; cream; buttermilk; skim milk; real ice cream; custards; creamed vegetables or soups eggs in any way one prefers.

Not only an adequate intake of calcium and phosphorus but also an adequate intake of sunshine vitamin D is necessary for normal nutrition of the nervous system, for vitamin D is essential for the assimilation and utilization of these elements. In a general way it may be said that the need for vitamin D is the greater the less the individual is exposed to direct sunshine on naked skin; for the ultraviolet rays in sunshine or skylight (diffuse or reflected sunlight) convert ergosterol in the skin into viosterol (vitamin D) just as irradiation of ergosterol, in a special strain of yeast rich in ergosterol, with ultraviolet light of certain wavelength produces viosterol, vitamin D, for medicinal or dietetic use. No one with too little calcium and too little phosphorus in blood and tissue has a wholesome attitude towards life, says one noted nutrition authority, Prof. E. W. Colburn, T. H. University, Berkeley, Calif. The accompanying irritability, lack of agreeableness, and lack of serenity

temporary guardian, so to speak, I felt justified in perusing each paper to the fullest, and I may as well add that I enjoyed every minute of it. Indeed, I was keenly disappointed when I came to the end, as one is always disappointed when a good book comes to an end. Most of the articles I had previously read. But, after they are returned, I suppose I shall be condemned to months, maybe years, of peering into magazines looking for three characters on a rubber plantation—two men and a woman, in the strangest predicament you can imagine. It's a swell idea, and I hope it clicks. I certainly have enjoyed the preview.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—If the party who left a large brief-case crammed with manuscript clippings and notes, on an Erie commuters train last night will communicate with this department I'll explain where he may get it back.

He left it in the morning car of a train that pulled out of the Chambers street station at 5:40 p. m. and your correspondent alertly grasping the situation, ran after him in vain. So the case reposed for a while in our possession and it is a fascinating repository of the most stimulating and intriguing literary bric-a-brac you are likely to encounter in a month of commuting from Manhattan.

It contains, among other things, a most interesting assemblage of biographical data on celebrities, voluminous notes set down in longhand which are somewhat hard to read (he writes almost as badly as I do) and a sheaf of articles from such publications as the Saturday Evening Post, Ken, and Callers.

There was for instance, a newspaper account of the new celebrated brawl between Ernest Hemingway and Max Eastman, two authors whose opinions of one another and a difference in political convictions led to a most exciting imbroglio in a publisher's office last season. With this was a copy of that rather breezy appraisal of the late O. O. McIntyre published in a national weekly shortly before the Man from Gallipoli, Ohio, died. Also there was a dissertation on George S. Kaufman's amazing proclivities for making money on a street that has been aptly titled Rue Regret, meaning Broadway.

There were some two dozen telegrams, some of them vastly humorous and all read by your correspondent, and, lastly, there were character studies of three people, two men and a girl, probably intended for some work of fiction, for they were stationed on a rubber plantation in the tropics, and all lived happily together. It does not suggest a triangle, I must hasten to add, nor is it one of Noel Coward's little arrangements which he styles "Reign for Living." Further than this I do not feel authorized to go. The man no doubt will reclaim his property, and he might resent my giving away his plot if he decides to complete his story.

I suppose I should experience some twinges of conscience for prying into this gentleman's papers, (I had to find the owners name, you know.) But the only emotion that stirs me is a mingled one of excitement and interest. Having this case in possession imposed no hardship, but, as

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Will be paid by the manufacturer for any CORN GREAT CHRISTOPHER POSITIVE CORN CURS cannot remove Also remove Warts, Calluses, etc. at Youngs Drug Store.

don't mix. Yesterday Austria, today Czechoslovakia, tomorrow Rumania and Jugoslavia—everything to the Dog, who in his turn will acquire so many bones that he also will be burdened to protect them from the greed of other dogs. The German poet Goethe said: "A curse lays upon an evil and advantage it can produce only evil." Quo Vadis Christus? F. SPERLING.

Medford, Sept. 21.

Finger Printing Drive for Medford

During the latter part of 1934, as a result of considerable public interest in civil identification, the federal bureau of investigation established a civil file which has now become the civil identification section of its identification division and has accepted for inclusion in it the fingerprint cards of citizens who wish to record their fingerprints for possible future reference. A special card bearing the words "Personal Identification" is furnished to citizens who desire to forward their fingerprints to this file. Upon receipt of these fingerprints they are classified and placed in the civil identification files entirely separate from the criminal records. These cards are not checked again the criminal files.

At the national convention of 20-30 clubs at Reno in 1937, we chose as our national project for 1938 "civilian fingerprinting." We chose this as a project, because we felt that it was a service needed by the people in every community in America. It was something the average person might put off doing today or until it was too late. It was a service we could do without cost to the public.

In a few days we intend to open a drive on fingerprinting in Medford. It is the hope of our local club that we meet with the same success as the Klamath Falls club. In Klamath Falls the 20-30 club took over five thousand prints in about one month's time.

Any publicity you might give this project would be greatly appreciated by the 20-30 club. We have the whole-hearted backing of many of our leading citizens. We feel that this is a service that will be appreciated by the city of Medford.

DONALD J. WELCH, Chairman Fingerprint Com. Sept. 20th.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

change commission figures indicate that, on that day, the foreign selling balance was no more than about \$2,000,000. The break was caused by small customers of the wirehouses, who were terrified by the dark news in the headlines, and hastily sold their holdings.

Yet the break seemed a prevision of conditions similar to those in 1914. In 1914, it was necessary to close the New York and other markets for some time, until the growing war-bum had stimulated resumed trading on an outlawed black board.

Naturally, therefore, the immediate question arises, will the exchanges be closed this time? Apparently, the answer is that they won't. Closing them was discussed at great length by the commissioners of the security and exchange commission, with Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Hanes sitting in as liaison man. Of course, if war should come, and its coming should be followed by a really serious panic, the decision not to close might have to be revised. But, on the urging of Secretary Morgenthau, who argued that closing the exchanges would be a confession of weakness, it was planned to exhaust every other possibility before taking the drastic step.

There are fairly simple reasons behind the belief that it won't be necessary to close the exchanges. Short of hysteria, the prospect of an American war-bum is expected to prevent really widespread selling here. And there is no expectation of a wave of dumping by individual owners abroad. Obviously, in the event of war, American securities will be the safest refuge for European capital. So far as private investors are concerned, even some buying is looked for. The world conflict under discussion would, however, involve England and France. Because of their need for American supplies, and because the Johnson act closes American credit sources to them these countries would be likely to nationalize the American securities owned by their citizens. The object would be to realize a large cash balance in the United States, but it would not

Communications

The Lion and the Dog

To the Editor: It is an ignoble sight to see a Lion chased by a Dog, with his tail between his legs, the Lion don't dare to fight. In his greed he has subdued many victims that were burdened by his skill, he don't know how to protect the spoils of his wars.

With Bible and sword, with opium and alcohol, the Lion has subdued native races who have lived happily without the artificial blessings of Christianity and sold them to the slavery of mills, mines and factories. But the days of glory for the Lion are gone—a Dog chases him around to get some of the spoils acquired under such ignoble motives. The Lion don't dare to fight—but how to protect the investments spread over the whole world? In China and in India over a billion dollars, and in Africa as much. Any war endangers all of the investments—what to protect first? What is Hongkong's without the British navy? What if British India gets rid of the English who exploited them? What of the African tribes in the gold and diamond mines? What of Egypt? What of Arabia? For the benefit of a few Tories in England the whole world has been enslaved and now the Tories are willing to sell everybody to the Dog if he only stops chasing the Lion. Greed and the teachings of Christ

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CHAN & CHAN CHINESE MEDICINE CO. Open daily 10 a. m. to 12; 1 p. m. to 6 235 E. Main St.

Thousands to see war relics when exhibited here tomorrow. Bad news received from war department that Lieut. Newell Barber was killed in France, during an air battle, August 11. If you like friends to drop in informally, you need Blitz-Weinhard Extra Pale beer...for it brings old friends closer, makes new friends more congenial. It lives your "what to serve" problems, and it is liked by everyone. Serve frosty bottles from your own refrigerator whenever friends come to call.

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 22, 1928 (It Was Saturday) Gordon Northcott, charged with the slaying of five boys near Los Angeles, is captured in Canada.

Sixth street property owners plan lighting street.

Rain in the hills lessens forest fire dangers.

Butte Falls school plans to organize orchestra.

Chamber of Commerce to broadcast Medford high football games.

Al Smith comes out for public ownership of electric light plants.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

September 22, 1918 (It Was Sunday)

Germany suffers defeats on western front, in Bulgaria and Palestine.

Cold spell causes citizens to build the first fires of the season in heating stoves.

"To Hell With the Kaiser" to be shown at the Page tonight.



Chevrolet JINGLES

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If every Chevrolet dealer in every town, sells everybody by the name of Brown—Then go after the Grays, the Greens and Whites, It would keep all selling staffs, working nights! But who'd sell the Johnsons, Smiths and Jones, They're ALL good names on G.M.A.C. loans! Nope, we just can't pick any color or creed— For they ALL want Chevrolet to fill their needs! Chevy M. Hurd

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



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Now—save as much as 20% on your heating bills with the lowest gas rates ever offered in Southern Oregon. The new rates, effective October 1, apply whether gas is used for heating or water heating alone or in combination with cooking and refrigeration.

You've never known perfect home comfort 'til you enjoy carefree gas heating. At a finger-touch, healthful warmth floods the home under exact temperature control. No work, dirt or worry. See the many types of low-cost gas heating appliances at our showroom today. There's one to fit your need exactly. Terms to suit your purse, of course.

Modernize, Economize with Gas SOUTHERN OREGON GAS CORPORATION