

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A West Virginian won the tobacco spitting championship last week with a mighty squirt of 8 ft. 6 in. As usual, he was not aiming at anything in particular.

Der Fuehrer Hitler of Germany, whose military capers and paranoiacal boastings kept the world in jitters all last week, confronted with a mild display of diplomatic backbone by France and England, and a firm stand by Russia, changes his tune and sends Czecho-Slovakia, arranged to occupy the Sudeten immediately have been changed to become effective in a week. The world is advised, if Germanic orders are closely followed, Germany will bring Europe peace. Der Fuehrer has been bawler than a one-armed paper-hanger himself. Mr. Hitler, before his coming is finished, may wish to return to the craft. If, and when, the itch will be the least of his worries.

"The current issue of the Saturday Evening Post carries its annual football predictions but is of little interest to yours truly, same being entirely silent as to Williamette university and Salem high school, an omission we hope they'll rectify another year." (Salem Capital-Journal)—Neither did they say anything about Camas, Wash., (7), Salem (6).

F. Fry, the tonorial artist, led an expedition into the wilds of the Casades Sunday a.m. Dock Hayes went along as excited as his 10-year-old boy.

A PESSIMIST CHEERS (Grants Pass Bulletin) "The approaches and new road to the new Yew creek bridge on the Robertson bridge road, are a disgrace to the county. Run ten inches deep, the allibi being 'waiting for it to settle.' Some day a car will settle there and possibly for good! The county has reforested the bridge over Harris creek. The day of miracles is not past." (Merlin Items).

A mid-west savant proposes \$1000 per month for housewives. Husbands and candidates as yet, have not emerged flatfooted for the notion. The rumor is being circulated throughout the state, a careful hunter last week actually shot a deer for a deer, by mistake.

"The advance predictions give 30-every-Thursday a majority in California. You can't fool all of the people all of the time, but this is unnecessary." (Exchange)—And, the delirium is grand.

MILADY'S TOP PIECE (Red Bluff (Call) News) "The most hilariously amusing thing in the show windows in the city is the new fall styles in women's hats. There should be a label attached to each exhibit. 'This is a hat.' Of course no two hats are alike. That is unthinkable in women's wear. But with all the hundreds of designs, and twists and turns and curls and no one looks like a hat. They might be referred to as cocky, and audacious, and even reckless, but never as hats. They hang on but they don't cover. They are to be worn on any part of the head except the top."

H. Prudenburg, the butcher boy, rested Sun. pm. temporarily in the seat of the mighty.

Between the press, radio, and those who roll their own, there is a surplus of war news, these days.

Unique Week Observed. SAN FRANCISCO.—(UP)—This city has held "Illuminated House Numbering Week," in which all citizens were urged to install illuminated house numbers so that addresses could easily be located at night by visitors to the 1938 Golden Gate and International Exposition.

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

Use Mail Tribune Post Ads.

A World Gone Mad

SOME thirty-odd years ago "The Man from Mars" came down (in a play) to this spheroid of dirt, and didn't like what he saw.

When he came before, although the usual amount of lying and cheating and double-crossing was going on, the world was at peace. Most of the people had enough to eat and drink, and weren't bothering their neighbors.

In fact the main troubles the Man from Mars discovered were internal, so to speak,—concerned the selfishness and stupidity in the home rather than the viciousness and depravity of the human animal, abroad.

OUR observing Martian would note today that less than 20 years after one world war, the genus homo is doing everything in his power to start ANOTHER!

He would look into the records of that world war, and find the total casualties reached the astounding figure of 37,494,186. And he would realize every single figure in that total represented a normal human being,—who was just as dear to his family and friends, to whom life was just as dear, and to whom pain, and disease, suffering and death were just as undesirable,—as to the 37,494,186 OTHERS.

DELVING further he would find the cost of the war, aside from human life, virtually incalculable, reaching figures of such astronomical proportions that even a university graduate from Mars could not comprehend them. Instead of in millions the total was in billions. More than that the war had so dislocated the prevailing social and economic structure, that there had been no normal material well being, since. Precious little security and contentment also. And every intelligent observer on the face of the earth agreed, this world war, and nothing but the world war, had been responsible.

AND yet there, he would see them,—the pesky little ants!—dashing to and fro, issuing orders and counter orders, shouting from the rostrums, screaming over the radio; marching and counter marching, mobilizing here, unlimbering the guns there; not only REPEATING the performance that preceded that other holocaust, but LIKING it!

Yes indeed, the greatest "big-game sport" of all,—WAR!—flags flying, bands playing, the stalwart, bright-eyed boys marching, each for the glory of HIS fatherland, each with the blessing of HIS God. Isn't it just thrilling, boys and girls,—what's the latest from the front—and didn't Johnny look too adorable in his uniform!

SADLY the Man from Mars would conclude that on this planet at least, war with all its horrors and sacrifices must, in the final analysis, pay. So he would ask precisely what the world had gained from that other war. The answer, from all sides, would be "NOTHING!"

Oh the map had been changed here and there, a few new boundaries decided upon, but instead of settling anything definitely or permanently, instead of really making the world safe for Democracy or anything else, the net result had been the exact reverse. In fact BECAUSE of that war, and the decisions reached by it democracy had not only steadily declined, but it was to undo some of its decisions that another war now seemed necessary!

WHAT would the Man from Mars conclude? What would ANYONE, with his detached point of view, his sophistication and his wisdom conclude?

There would be only one answer—the human beings on this ball of dirt had simply gone raving MAD and he was taking the first air express for home, never to return until at least the world's SANITY had been recovered!

Wilson Was Right

YES, the world has gone mad—at least the other side of it,—and only those who fail to realize what a strong lure war has for the normal, full-blooded human animal, will predict that if a general war really comes this side won't go mad ALSO.

Yet what could be more sane, more true, more completely convincing than President Roosevelt's appeal, issued around 3 o'clock this morning, and particularly this conclusion:

"I earnestly repeat that so long as negotiations continue, differences may be reconciled. Once they are broken off reason is banished and force asserts itself. AND FORCE PRODUCES NO SOLUTION for the future good of humanity."

True, EVERLASTINGLY true,—and almost universally admitted to be true,—and yet, what good is this plea going to do at this late hour!

Here is our prediction: A great deal of good, for those European powers that REALLY desire peace, for it gives them moral support and an "out," toward peace. It gives them another chance to replace armed force with peaceful mediation.

But no good whatever, with those nations (if any) that really desire war and believe the opportune time has come for them to HAVE it.

Why? Because the only way to restrain a nation, or an individual, in THAT frame of mind, is FORCE.

WHAT a difference, if President Roosevelt did not speak today for a nation, thousands of miles away, determined, if it is humanly possible, to keep out of war and particularly another European war, but spoke for a strong vital League of Nations of which his country was a member, and with international force behind it!

One of the grimmest ironies of the present situation is the charge that Woodrow Wilson because he favored the formation of Czecho-Slovakia is in a sense responsible for the tragedy that faces not only Europe but the world.

He did favor the formation of Czecho-Slovakia, but everything he favored, everything he did, was on the assumption that out of it all would come a world league, based on justice and right, and with sufficient power to maintain them both, and therefore at all times be a determining force for peace.

He was eternally right. But apparently the world will have to go through another war, perhaps destroy what is known as civilization itself, before it can SEE it.

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, 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

FOR LOCAL APPLICATION EPSOM SALT IS VERY GOOD

In recent years it has been found that the local application of warm solution of epsom salt—four ounces to the pint of water—is an alternative remedy which is not at all unpleasant to take, even for a child. It is official in the U. S. P. as Epsom Magnesium Citrate, solution of magnesium sulfate. This the drugist prepares and keeps cold in tightly stoppered 12-ounce bottles. The liquid is effervescent and tastes like lemonade. A moderate dose as a laxative is one-half bottle. The whole bottle should be taken if preferred in divided doses every 15 or 20 minutes—where active catharsis is desired. Solution of magnesium sulfate is the answer to the salts problem for hyperensitive patients and children; it is acceptable to the stomach. It should be purchased, a bottle at a time, from the neighborhood drugstore, only as it is needed.

The third saline laxative of cathartic I recommend is Compound Effervescent Powder, U. S. P., commonly known as Sedlitz Powders. Sedlitz powders come in pairs—the blue paper contains sodium bicarbonate and Rochelle salt (potassium-sodium tartrate)—about two level teaspoons of Rochelle salt; the white paper contains tartaric acid. Contents of blue paper should be dissolved in one-third glassful of water, and if desired a little orange or lemon syrup may be added; contents of white paper should be dissolved in another one-third glassful of water; then the two solutions mixed and taken before effervescence ceases. The colder the water the less the taste of the salts. One pair of Sedlitz powders is a moderate dose, and sometimes a pair may be taken every three or four hours until free catharsis is induced. Sedlitz powders are more acceptable to the feverish or nauseated patient than ordinary salts.

Of the many saline laxative con-

ditions urged upon the public by their manufacturers, and especially those containing not only dashes of alkali to correct the much-touted but wholly imaginary "acidosis" and even such drugs as acetanilide, aspirin, phenacetin and other coarser derivatives having nerve-numbing effects, we can only say the public gets a thoroughly bad deal from the federal and state authorities who permit the sale of such dangerous nostrums in such innocent guise. There is no legitimate warrant for incorporating dopes in such medicines.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Bladder Trouble Reading an article of yours entitled "Need a Gentleman a Martyr?" I am prompted to inquire whether treatment similar to that which you recommend for bladder trouble is applicable to bladder trouble in a woman? (7 L.)

Answer—No. Generally chronic bladder trouble in a woman is more readily relieved or cured than it is in a man.

Stomach Acidity and Gas Some time ago you suggested diet and a simple medicine for stomach acidity and gas. It proved a perfect relief in the case of my sister. Please repeat the instructions, as my husband now has the same trouble. (Mrs. M. McC.)

Answer—Best anti-acid, I think, is ten grains of calcium carbonate, as needed for heartburn waterbrash or other manifestation of hyperacidity. Less objectionable than soda and other alkalis for frequent use. For menus, send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address—ask for booklet "So You Have Indigestion?"

Quinine for Muscle Rigidity A friend of mine says you had an article a while ago recommending quinine for myotonia. I am subject to this trouble and would be grateful for any information you may give me about the use of quinine. (F. C. S.)

Answer—Moderate daily doses of quinine may diminish the muscle spasm or rigidity when voluntary movement is attempted. For average adult moderate daily dose would be six or eight grains of quinine—best taken in two or three divided doses morning, noon and night. I have a monograph on "Quinine in Modern Medicine" which is yours if you pay the freight—stamped (3c) envelope bearing your address. (Copyright, 1938, John P. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK — "Cafe Society" is about ready. We were privileged to sit in on the composition of the latest movement of this latest suite by Ferde Grofe, who sometimes likes to get the pitiful whinny of having factory whistles blow and chains clank in his musical compositions.

He did this in "Metropolis." In "Grand Canyon Suite" you get the pitiful whinny of donkeys comingling down the trail. From "Metropolis" is the color and excitement of Mardi Gras in New Orleans. And now, in "Cafe Society," Ferde Grofe has painted a musical picture of an integral part of New York life.

You know what cafe society in New York is of course. It is mostly a conglomeration of snobs, visiting royalty, and upper-drawers social swains and swaines who like to gather and be seen in the better cafes and restaurants.

And so Senior Grofe, who hasn't a drop of Spanish blood in his veins, has a broad canvas to sketch: He has peopled it with a swell lot of characters, each fitted to a tune, and the finished product is a bit of New York that everybody who knows this town will easily recognize.

Among the various movements is the "Ballet of the Drunks," and the drinks identified are champagne, rye and ginger ale; gin and scotch and soda.

We are especially interested in this movement for Mr. Grofe was kind enough to ask us for an opinion on his suggestion. There are brightly utilized. The champagne, of course, will be a wait. Then comes the rye and ginger ale, which will be a gawwite. And the Scotch and soda will incorporate a suggestion of Scottish gawwites, or a reel, to be heard in the background. It was the gin that puzzled Mr. Grofe, who hasn't a drop of French blood in his veins, and we suggested that inasmuch as he wanted the movement to be as widespread as possible he should treat it in the low-down, moaning blues manner of a Gulf wharf scene. This he has done, and now "Cafe Society" is about ready for its premiere.

This latest Grofean exercise, which will run about 25 or 30 minutes, takes in the full sweep of a metropolitan cafe. There are brightly watered, the cigarette girl, the hat-check girl. Visiting royalty comes in. The highgroves saunter to their tables and are seated. Too, come a honeymoon couple, and the heavy-weight champion with his manager and retinue of pugilists' followers, asking for autographs.

In an exuberant moment the Champ seizes the bride and embraces her. The groom punches the Champ in the jaw and kayoes him. They take the Champ out, feet first, to the strains of a dirge. It goes on like that through eight or nine movements. If you know your Grofe you have an idea what this is to be like.

And about the time you are reading this it will be having its premiere in Chicago. Grofe, himself, will direct. And of course, that premiere a master record will be made. I certainly aim to get a copy of it, too.

The meeting was again turned over to the A. S. B. and a junior high student made an announcement about Marquis the Magician, who will be at the school Wednesday, September 28.

At this point, the Order of M. took over the meeting to open "Kangaroo Court."

Sophomore boys held for trial were Louis Thurman, Bill Littlefield, David Cooper, Bob Taylor and Mickey Miller. Each was made to do some hilarious act. The sentences were finished with the singing of a junior high song by Roy Taylor and Mickey Miller to music without rhythm.

Bill Caples, a member of the Order of M., had to juggle two eggs. When both of them dropped to the floor, a taunt from a sophomore boy sent more water-filled eggs in all directions.

The meeting was adjourned with the announcement that the Boys' League had won the contest held between the leagues to sell student body tickets.

Professor Attacks "Parasites." WOLFVILLE, N. S.—(UP)—Canadian mothers are creating "parasites" by sending boys to college against their wishes. Prof. E. W. Robinson, professor of education at Acadia University, said in an address before the Nova Scotia Federation of Home School Association here.

Frank Potato Grown. ATHENS, O.—(UP)—A new potato growing inside an old potato was found at the home of F. H. McLaughlin. The old potato had been grown in the McLaughlin garden last year, dug up last fall and had been kept in a barrel during the winter.

Europe's Reaction To FDR's Appeal

(By the Associated Press)

ROME—President Roosevelt's appeal to Chancellor Hitler and President Benes for peace received scant attention in fascist circles.

Fascists regarded it as "showing sympathetic interest in the maintenance of peace, but seeming to contribute little to the solution of the Czecho-Slovak problem."

MOSCOW—President Roosevelt's appeal was welcomed in Soviet circles as further encouragement to Czecho-Slovakia to stand up for their rights.

At the same time, the communist party newspaper Pravda declared Adolf Hitler's memorandum to Czecho-Slovakia amounted to a demand for extermination of the Czecho-Slovak republic.

"Chamberlain (British prime minister) has been taught a lesson—that concessions only increase the appetite of aggressors," Pravda said. President Roosevelt's appeal awakened no enthusiasm in Czecho-Slovak circles here.

BERLIN—A foreign office spokesman said nobody in Germany but Chancellor Hitler himself could comment on President Roosevelt's appeal for peace.

"We cannot even give you an intimation as to how official Germany reacts to it," the spokesman said. "A few hours before Hitler's own statement to the nation it would be in the worst possible taste to anticipate him."

The German public by noon was not yet aware of the appeal. The official German news agency, D.N.B., carried a brief dispatch from Washington, indicating the president's message was issued too late for Berlin's two noon papers.

LONDON—Premier Daladier of France, leaving London after momentous face-to-face councils with British ministers, gratefully replied to President Roosevelt's appeal for peace.

"Your moving appeal reached me in London at the very moment when, in close cooperation with the British government, France makes a supreme attempt with a view to safeguarding all possibility of amicable settlement of the conflict that is threatening."

"It is of special value to me that under your high moral authority the devotion of the entire American nation to the principles which have been recognized and publicly acknowledged by all parties to the Kellogg pact is now solemnly reaffirmed."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—(AP)—Great Britain "hailed with gratitude" today President Roosevelt's appeal for world peace.

The state department, announcing Britain's reply to Mr. Roosevelt's dramatic message, disclosed it contained a statement from Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain he is making today a "further earnest appeal for settlement by negotiations in which his majesty's government would be ready to lend their good offices."

"In this critical time," Chamberlain cabled, "it is indeed essential to remember what is at stake and to weigh the issues with all gravity before embarking on a course from which there may be no retreat."

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

HERE is the point: When, because of costs necessitating prices higher than people are willing to pay, a big hotel drops from 4000 meals a day to 1000 meals a day, there is less work for cooks and waiters to do.

When, because of costs necessitating shipping rates that are higher than people are willing to pay, plus lack of business due to other causes, ships have to be tied up instead of being operated there is less work for sailors, longshoremen and all of those employed by the shipping industry to do.

Increasing recognition of this exceedingly fundamental fact is what is troubling San Francisco. There's a lot of serious thinking going on as to what is to be done about it.

In fact, this writer has never seen San Francisco, which is normally gay and happy, in quite such a serious mood.

Communications

A Wise Man We find it very hard to read about Hitler without losing our tempers, but the moment we lose our tempers we lose our vision and where no vision is the people perish.

In so far as Adolf is working to make national boundaries coincide with racial boundaries he is laying the foundation of lasting peace. If the Versailles convention had been likewise guided, we should perhaps not be in the pickle which is keeping us awake just now.

RAMSEY BENSON. Ashland, Oregon, Sept. 25. Closing Time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

That is why it's virtually certain that the "bureau of education" will be the scene of so much horse-trading. The controlling motive of Garner's political life is the adoration for his party which old-fashioned Southerners have. He is satisfied with the Democratic party as it is today. He doesn't want the sort of new-fangled democracy desired by the President. And he will work to keep the party as he knows and loves it.

In the immediate future, he is likely also to be the behind-scenes leader of congressional opposition. To those who have urged him to "speak out," he has always answered that he "made his views known where they did the most good"—namely among the Senators and Representatives. He will be doing that again when he gets back from his quiet summer of fishing, newspaper reading and loafing among the Florida peach groves.

While he is doing it, he will be considering his own chances, and the chances of Bennett Clark, those of Burt Wheeler, and of Jim Farley. And his eventual decision is likely to become a major factor in American politics.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SAN FRANCISCO: They have service clubs here, just as in the smaller cities. And for some time the members of the clubs that meet in the Class A hotels have been paying around \$1.25 for their luncheons.

This is a trifle steep, and a while back an inter-club committee was named to negotiate with the hotels for a reduction in price. The investigations of this committee brought out some interesting facts.

The hotels, for example, brought in their books and showed to the committee that under existing conditions SERVICE ALONE—not including food and overhead—costs 45 cents for every meal served.

That is to say, if you eat a 45-cent club breakfast at a Class A hotel the price you pay covers only the cost of having the meal served to you and the hotel is out the cost of the food, the general overhead, etc.

Every large hotel in the city, the committee was told, is losing money on its dining rooms.

The committee reported that since the price of luncheons was raised to the present figure service club memberships have dropped nearly one-third.

The hotels countered with a better one than that. They pointed out that whereas before the present scale of costs and prices went into effect one of the largest hotels in the city was serving an average of 4000 meals a day, it is now serving only 1000 meals a day.

That is what high prices do for business.

THE IDLE docks and the ships tied up in the bay have been mentioned in these chronicles. As to these, one of the largest shipping men in the city has this to say:

"No, that condition isn't entirely due to labor trouble, although labor trouble is an important factor. Nearly every nation in the world, you know, has been trying to live within itself. That CUTS DOWN world commerce."

"Then the government has been making changes in its mail subsidy system and these changes have worked against shipping lines run-ning out of San Francisco. Higher operating costs on the ships have turned a lot of business to the railroads and the trucks."

"ON TOP of that, the cost of getting cargo from the docks to the ship's hold has more than doubled, due to higher wages, shorter hours, restrictive rules, etc. The result of ALL of it is that a lot of ships can't be operated, and so have to be tied up."

HERE is the point: When, because of costs necessitating prices higher than people are willing to pay, a big hotel drops from 4000 meals a day to 1000 meals a day, there is less work for cooks and waiters to do.

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Plums don't always grow on a tree

The biggest ones, so the politicians agree! Are the "appointments" for this job and that—A private office where they can hang up a hat. Maybe a checkroom for coats when it rains. Sometimes, I suspect, they "check" their brains! I'm not interested in "offices" or political ways—I've the appointment to sell EVERYBODY good CHEVROLETS! Chevy M. Hurd Rogue River Chevrolet

Main and Riverdale Service Dept.—32 North Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverdale at 4th

LOW PRICED LUMBER

Of All Descriptions at BIG PINES LUMBER CO. PHONE 1 6TH AND FIR

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 26, 1928 (It Was Wednesday) Al Smith flaps G.O.P. for oil graft; Hoover held sole hope for farm aid.

Masked Ohio mob attempts to lynch man and woman, but flee when mask falls from face of leader.

Greater Medford club announces program for year. Jamin & Woods Drugstore at Main and Central opened.

Medford high to play Chemawa next Saturday. Contest attracts statewide interest.

World series games to start October 4. Winners in both leagues still undecided in hot races.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY September 26, 1918 (It Was Thursday) American and French report new gains on Western front.

Sheriff Ralph Jennings is called to the colors. J. F. Wortman of Phoenix returns from trip to Eugene.

Ample supply of water for irrigation district reported. Military experts predict a long war.

Meteorological Report

Monday, September 26, 1938 Forecasts Medford and Vicinity: Fair tonight and Tuesday, temperature above normal.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Tuesday, temperature above normal in the interior, gentle northeast wind off the coast.

Local Data Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 89; lowest, 43. Total monthly precipitation, 36 inches.

Deficiency for the month, .01 inches. Total precipitation since September 1, 1938, .01 inches. Deficiency for the season, .01 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 32 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 91 per cent. Tomorrow: Sunrise, 5:04 a. m. Sunset, 6 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 a. m. (20 Meridian Time)

Table with columns: CITY, High Temp, Low Temp, Precipitation, Wind. Rows include Boise, Boston, Chicago, Denver, Eureka, Helena, Los Angeles, Medford, New York, Omaha, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Washington, D.C., Yakima.

Champion Eggs 18 Eggs. WICKFORD, R. I.—(UP)—Louis Tillinghast claims to be Rhode Island's egg-eating champion, and to prove it he downed four dozen eggs—without losing a yolk—at the annual carnival of Eicke-Tefft Post, American Legion of Narragansett.

Chevrolet JINGLES

Plums don't always grow on a tree—The biggest ones, so the politicians agree! Are the "appointments" for this job and that—A private office where they can hang up a hat. Maybe a checkroom for coats when it rains. Sometimes, I suspect, they "check" their brains! I'm not interested in "offices" or political ways—I've the appointment to sell EVERYBODY good CHEVROLETS! Chevy M. Hurd Rogue River Chevrolet

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