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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. Inasmuch as the feminine journalist who agreed to write this column today "just like that," after herculean effort had a good start on an opening paragraph after five hours, your corr. in a sorely beset emergency, and not feeling a bit funny, resorts to the shears and subterfuge again, and prints the following from the Roseburg News-Review, agent the skunk, who travels alone, and takes care of himself.

Roseburg, Ore., Sept. 26, 1938 "Editor News-Review: Having read many articles written by men and women pertaining to wild life, I think the one I have read in today's paper in regards to defending the skunk beats them all. I am not sure if the writer is quoting her own knowledge or Ding Darling's or The Farmer's Bulletin No. 728.

But I do wish to quote some knowledge of my own in regards to the skunk. This spring the skunks ate over one hundred turkey eggs for us, also seventy duck eggs and eight chicken hens and eggs, also several ducks for neighbors.

As for our wild life, such as our quail, pheasants, wild ducks, turkeys, grouse and wood pheasants, the skunk is their worst enemy. The skunk hunts at night robbing nests and getting the young, as well as the eggs.

As for the little covey cat nature provided him with claws, as well as small in structure so he can climb. He not only feeds on the birds that nest on the ground but goes aloft to the nest.

As for the skunk eating the insect, nothing can compete with our bird life. So I feel safe in saying the skunk is the greatest exterminator of our bird life.

And I am sure all will continue to kill them. We have killed over 30 this spring. Yours for more wild life and less skunks. DANIEL BOONE."

NAZI OCCUPATION OF SUDETEN AREA ONLY ISSUE LEFT (Continued from Page One.)

which the question of life or death for millions hangs, would be finished tonight. (In London the Czechoslovak legation announced new concessions by Prague, including an offer to evacuate by October 31 regions in question, but Prague also demanded that before evacuation the new frontiers of the republic must be definitely fixed.)

While the German chancellor and the premier of Britain, France and Italy still were negotiating in the glistering fuhrerhaus—at 8:10 p. m. (11:10 a. m. PST)—the spokesman said only one difficulty remained: "The question of just how quickly and from what point the Czechoslovak army must be withdrawn to permit Adolf Hitler's troops to march into the Sudetenland."

Sign Tomorrow The spokesman said he believed documents embracing agreements which he expected to be reached tonight would be signed tomorrow at the latest.

This indicated the hope the Prague government, to which the vital agreement of Hitler, Prime Minister Chamberlain, Premier Daladier and Premier Mussolini will be submitted, might send an acceptance tonight. The four government heads had begun their second session of the day at 4:45 p. m. (7:45 a. m. PST). Earlier they had been in conference for two hours, and during a two-hour suspension members of both the German and British delegations expressed confidence of an early agreement.

Near Finish Meeting against the background of a Europe still hurrying war preparations and with the question of life or death for millions hanging on their decisions, the four continued their discussions into the night. The German spokesman said they might dine together and then go on with their talk.

World Peace Wins

AT this writing it looks like peace in Europe,—or at least an extended breathing spell—for which let us all be duly thankful.

Regardless of what the final settlement may be, this much is certain,—the STRONGEST SINGLE EMOTION IN THE WORLD TODAY—and the most universal—is the desire for peace and the hatred of war.

We are still a long way from the ideal,—from a literally warless world,—but this crisis in Europe has certainly demonstrated, that the overwhelming desire is there, even if the machinery by which it may be secured, has not yet been perfected.

And as was remarked in this column at the outset, where there is a will there is a way,—where practically no nation really WANTS war, the chances are in some way war CAN be avoided.

SO unless all signs fail, one is justified in chalking up the greatest victory for world peace, since the dawn of Christian civilization. The League of Nations failed, but the spirit that prompted it, has won an epoch-making triumph.

The world powers, particularly this country, refused to work together EFFECTIVELY for peace, through a formal official organization; but they have not refused when the supreme moment came, to work together UNOFFICIALLY for peace, and it is this effort that has,—for the time being at least,—prevented a war that would undoubtedly have destroyed European civilization.

And that precedent is extremely important, in preventing future wars. For when "ol debbil" Mars, rears up his ugly face again,—the world wide reaction will be: "Well, we prevented war in September 1938, why can't we prevent it now!"

AND this column is optimistic enough to believe it will be prevented. We don't mean a small war, like the one in Ethiopia, or Spain or South America, but a general war, in which practically all the world would become involved.

Not only the conscience, but the enlightened self interest of the world is uncompromisingly against such a method of senseless and criminal self-destruction.

And in spite of our dictators and totalitarian despots, that is what in the last analysis counts,—PUBLIC OPINION! There is reason to believe in this present instance for example that Hitler and Mussolini really wanted war, if it could be confined to Czechoslovakia,—not only because the former coveted that country's rich resources, but because ALL dictators find war, or threats of war, essential to the maintenance of their despoticisms.

But thanks to the immediate uprising and opposition of public opinion,—of world opinion,—backed up by force, on the part of some and at least the moral condemnation and opposition of ALL.

These two dictators, tough and ruthless and unscrupulous as they are,—DIDN'T DARE!

Outrageous if True

THE terms of the peace settlement (not officially confirmed) which have just come over the wire, however, appear terribly unfair to Czechoslovakia.

Germany not only gets the German portion of the Sudeten, but occupies it with her army, as Hitler demanded day after tomorrow. Also as he demanded, plebiscites are to be held by the Hungarian and Polish minorities. If they also vote for secession, then practically speaking the dismemberment of this little country will be complete,—nothing much left but an isolated Czech "grease spot!"

THE one redeeming feature is Hitler's promise to make no further territorial demands on the European continent (how about colonies!) and his guarantee with other world powers,—England, France and Italy,—that the independence of the portion of Czechoslovakia, which remains will be upheld.

This seems like a terrible price to demand from a free, self respecting and unoffending COUNTRY, certainly no one could blame the Czechoslovak government for registering a violent protest.

For the plain truth is,—(at least as we see it)—Germany will not need to uphold the independence of Czechoslovakia, or continue her armed conquest further,—with the country dismembered Germany occupying its strategic gateway,—what Czech government would dare disregard Der Fuhrer's slightest wishes!

But the official terms of course may be something different, again.

Sprague Makes Good

IT is unfortunate that Charles Sprague, Republican candidate for Governor, opened his campaign over the radio, on a night when practically every one was turning the dial for the latest war reports from Europe. As a result, the speech, which was an excellent one, did not make the impression it should have made, and was not heard by as many people, as should have heard it.

However, if, as now appears likely, the crisis abroad is over and normalcy soon will reign, Mr. Sprague will undoubtedly give many speeches equally good, over the air, and they will receive the careful attention they deserve.

We haven't the space to go into the matter in any detail at the present time, but we will say this:

Ever since his victory at the Primaries, Mr. Sprague has been growing in stature, showing not only by what he says—the ideas he expresses,—but by his manner and approach, and type of character he reveals, that he is supremely well fitted for the job he seeks.

The policy he emphasizes is the kind of sane, level-headed business administration this state needs,—a policy of special favors for none a square deal for all,—and the end of what the success of his opponent would render certain,—minority rule, internal kicking, endless strife and turmoil!

More power to your larynx, Charles!

of a Europe still hurrying war preparations and with the question of life or death for millions hanging on their decisions, the four continued their discussions into the night. The German spokesman said they might dine together and then go on with their talk. Conceivably, he added, the big four might soon turn their discussions over to technical experts to work out the last details, with agreement on the main problems achieved.

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.

PROFESSOR PALAVER AND DOCTOR CURT

In every bagful of letters to the conductor of this column the old man, dear, smoothie, humbug, sottle, quack (cross out words that do not apply) conscientiously excludes an scrupulous because they do not comply with the rules which are printed regularly. Most of these are requests for diagnosis or treatment. The majority of letters from readers do pertain to personal health or hygiene and the only ethics that governs my reply to a query that involves health or happiness is the injunction of Hippocrates who said in effect Do Good If You Can But Do No Harm.

Then a handful of letters in each mail bag are of the argumentative sort. Frequently they are earnest endeavors of followers of this or that cult or system of healing to show me the error of my way or of believers in the efficacy of some strange remedy or treatment to convince me that I should recommend it. At first flush it might seem tiresome reading, yet I find the most of these argumentative letters interesting enough—unless they are too insistent on having a reply. An answer to such a letter is a debate and I do not choose to run either into or away from a debate with Tom, Dick and Harry. Nevertheless, I do try to answer a good many argumentative letters when the courtesy is indicated by that which the correspondent says, or I read between the lines.

These letters, by their manner constantly suggest two types of physicians: Professor Palaver and Doctor Curt.

Professor Palaver sets his course and conducts himself in all circumstances on the belief that the intelligent layman wants to know the what, why and wherefore of whatever the physician's examination elicits and whatever advice or treatment the physician gives. Accordingly the Professor takes great pains and a good deal of time to explain everything to his patients in language he thinks they can understand. Many of his patients enjoy this immensely; indeed it is human nature to enjoy an occasional chat about one's organs, functions and symptoms with a listener who understands what one is talking about.

Doctor Curt takes the opposite course. He believes that the less the patient knows about pathology and medicines the better for all concerned. He never discusses why and wherefore with a patient. He makes his diagnosis, keeps it to himself, offers only a chary light on it if pressed for his opinion, prescribes the treatment, and dismisses the patient with a precise time set for the next visit. Dr. Curt gets over a lot of ground. Somehow his firm way of handling patients appeals to a great many who consider it an index of the man's professional skill and ability. As I see it, Dr. Curt generally has a larger and more lucrative practice than Professor Palaver has. After all, people have faith in the healer who tells 'em nothing and treats 'em rough.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Alcohol

I get a fairly good supply of eggs, milk, vegetables, potatoes, meat every day. Is it harmful for me to drink 8 to 10 glasses of beer daily? (A. G. G.)

Answer—Yes. Copperas Please tell me how to use copperas as a dye or tint for the hair. What shade will it produce? My hair is red, but beginning to turn gray. (Mrs. P. M. S.)

Answer—"Copperas" is a common name for commercial ferrous sulphate. It is a blue crystalline solid which will impart only a blackish tint to hair. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monographs on Care of the Hair and Control of Dandruff, also Iodin Ration.

Preparing for Maternity (description of series of misadventures) . . . We are anxious to have another child. Do you believe it would be advisable for me to . . . ? (Mrs. T. H.)

Answer—Yes, by all means. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for booklet "Preparing for Maternity," which sets you back ten cents. Also ask for a copy of the Brady Better Baby Book which is free to any reader who provides a regular size stamped envelope bearing her address. (Copyright, 1938, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK — The style forum for men this fall was like seeing whole pages of Esquire magazine come to life.

It was held at the Waldorf, and for the occasion I wore my shiny blue serge a new hat and a blue tie. Mr. William H. Weintraub, Esquire's publisher and the sponsor, saw nothing in my get up to make him change his mind about what the well dressed man will wear this fall and winter.

He proved, however, a chery host as he led me through the salons where factual evidence of the latest dictates of the sartorial czar was on display.

Now let's approach the matter of trousers. If your slacks are correct they will be either tweed, twill or velvet cord. And they will only be 16 inches at the cuff, "to facilitate walking in the woods." At the moment I'm four inches out of line, as a 20-inch cuff is absolutely necessary to minimize the length and breadth of my undergarment.

Rain suits — here's something a little out of the ordinary. . . . You won't slip into a waterproof coat to foil the showers this year—you'll don a rain-proof suit. . . . It looks just like any other suit, separate coat and trousers (I forgot to notice whether the pants have pleats or not). Equally recommended for town or country.

Cravats . . . the newest thing in ties is the Bar Tie. . . . It's straight and narrow, like the path you're supposed to walk, and they've made it narrow because that permits more of your shirt front to be seen. . . . It seems one's shirt should be seen. . . . Therefore, cuffs will be long, too, protruding an inch to an inch and a quarter beyond the coat sleeves.

Shoes. . . . I was delighted to learn that pointed toes are on the wane and that big square or round-toed shoes will be in vogue. That puts me about ten years ahead of Esquire. . . . An innovation will be a turf boot (ankle high) for country wear.

. . . This is designed for rough country. Evening wear. . . . How do you think you'll look in cord studs? And if your evening coat isn't double-breasted with side vents you aren't up to snuff.

Alpine note. . . . If you ski, you couldn't find a smarter color scheme than rust with a white coat, black boots, with red laces and a white Tyrolean hat. . . . Bright blue is another good color for ski outfits.

Note: The trend in men's styles this year indicates a back-to-the-land urge, the five-day week, the inexpensive motor car, and an increase in excellent roads. (I didn't think this up myself; they told me it indicates this.)

I learned a lot of other things, and I had a good time. Most of the people I saw were merchants from various sections of the nation, getting an eyeful of what they'll have to sell for a while. I also saw a lot of fashion designers. They're artists making hurried sketches of the new styles which they will speed along to their employers. Some of them perpetrate their artistic thefts furiously, while others boldly stand there and take notes. Nobody said anything about it, though several times I thought I saw a few dark looks. Style thieves are one of the nuisances you just have to expect.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

Even so, their guesses are interesting. Their first, and surest, is that the greatest German weakness lies in metals. In the last war, the reich had possession of the iron mines of Alsace Lorraine. Now, Hitler must depend almost exclusively on imported iron, chiefly from Sweden and Spain. Some addition to the German iron store was made when Austria became Oetmark, and iron resources would also be increased by the capture of the Sudeten-Deutch area of Czechoslovakia. Nevertheless, the iron weakness will remain serious.

Offsetting this vital blank spot in the German resources is the vast supply of iron which has been imported in the last two years. The customs figures show record shipments, and it is thought they have been doc-

ored to conceal the true extent of the importation. Huge imports of oil and rubber have also been made, but these are less significant than iron, since the German synthetic rubber substitute has been found to be good, and the motor fuel substitute is believed to be fairly adequate.

While it is well established that the rubber substitute is successful, this question of the synthetic materials is one of the biggest elements in the German mystery. Besides rubber and motor fuel, there has been a tremendous increase in the use of synthetic plaster, textiles, and even foods. Only the future can show whether they are good enough to carry the nation through the strain of a war.

Food, particularly, is a pressing problem, and food supply is likely to prove a German weakness. Germany has always had trouble feeding her own population, and the difficulty has been immensely increased by the effort to impose self-containment on the German economy. In self-containment's interest, much former food-producing land has been turned over to the production of wool and hides, which means, in a nation that is farmed down to the last arable square inch, that the basic food supply is proportionately reduced.

So much for the weaknesses. Curiously enough, it is the experts' conclusion that the German economy is now experiencing a boom. While gold reserves have dropped to the vanishing point, national income has risen in surprising fashion, from slightly less than 47,000,000,000 reichsmarks in 1933 to 68,500,000,000 reichsmarks last year. Debt has also increased tremendously, but unemployment has disappeared. There is an actual labor shortage, and industry is working full time. If official figures are to be trusted, saving bank deposits have even increased, although the standard of living has dropped.

And thus the experts' final guess is in the form of a question. "Is the German economy already running at top speed, or can the peace be quickened for war? The tragic thing is that the question can only be answered only by a world disaster.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

OVER the heads of the German people, to whom he was saying: "Just depend on me, and I'll get you everything you want." Hitler was speaking on Monday to Britain, France and Russia as well.

In effect, although not in these words, he said to them: "Why should you go to war for Czechoslovakia? After I've gobbled the Czechs, I'M THROUGH. I want nothing else. But I'm going to take that much. Why should you get yourselves into a costly war just for a few million Czechs? If you stay out, you'll be doing the smart thing."

BRITAIN, France and Russia listened—and, of course, new what he was saying, and why he was saying it. But almost before Hitler finished speaking Britain, the spokesman, made this answer: "If you invade Czechoslovakia, Britain, France and Russia will FIGHT on the side of the Czechs."

That is the most definite and unequivocal statement of purpose Britain has yet made in this crisis. It is one of the flattest and most unmistakable statements of a purpose to fight Britain has EVER made. It sounds suspiciously like calling Hitler's bluff—if it is a bluff.

HITLER was also talking to Mussolini. He PRAISED him. He praised him effusively. In the language of the American streets, he "laid it on thick." It was almost as if he were suspicious of his Italian ally, who once before deserted Germany and might do it again.

It sounded as if he might be saying to himself: "This fellow has so far been getting a rather small share of the swag. Ethiopia is worthless, and Spain isn't much better. He might be getting a little restless. I'd better flatter him for all I'm worth." He did a good job of flattery. But was saying to Mussolini: "Stick by me, and you'll wear diamonds. Throw me over and you'll sleep in the street."

REMEMBER, the poker game isn't yet played out. It looked when Britain and France put the pressure on Czechoslovakia to yield Sudetenland, as if it might be. But the Czechs have become warlike. They have apparently said to themselves: "We're doomed anyway, and might as well die fighting as to die in a trap." If they decide to die fighting, it LOOKS as if war is inevitable.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY September 29, 1928 (It was Sunday)

Voters flock to courthouse as deadline for registering nears.

Pear shipments now total 3,088 cars.

Valley is hit by heavy rainstorm, accompanied by brisk wind.

Dr. Inskip to resign county health position.

Southern Oregon pioneers to hold annual meet next Thursday.

Federal court to open next Tuesday.

Snow reported at Crater lake, and on summit of Siskiyou.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY September 29, 1918 (It was Monday) Peace pleas from Turkey reported near.

Hindenburg line starts to crumple.

Service stations to cease selling gasoline at night, as war measure.

The Central Point wireless station, whose tower was a conspicuous feature is dismantled.

Medford still lags in Liberty Bond drive.

School board plans opening night school here.

Chinese pleasant season to open tomorrow.

Espee Bonds Approved

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29.—(AP)—The interstate commerce commission granted permission today to the Southern Pacific Railroad company to issue \$7,251,000 worth of first and refunding mortgage bonds. The bonds are to be sold to the Southern Pacific company and the proceeds applied to maturing obligations.

Chevrolet JINGLES. Reports say bumper crops, everywhere this fall—That means business should be good for all. Whenever the farmers have real money to spend, That's the best and ONLY cure for depression end! They can pour out billions thru their W.P.A., But it's money from the CROPS that buy Chevrolet! O.K., perhaps, the P.W.A. wish-bone lending, But give ME the good old BACK-BONE spending! Chevy M. Hurd

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

Schilling Tea. Orange Pekoe and Pekoe Tea. Schilling product. half pound. For a cup of clear, refreshing tea—try Schilling! Made from choicest tea leaves, it is always delicious in flavor and aroma. Kept fresh for you in a cellophane-sealed package, too!

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