

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A Pacific Coast alien labor peace disturber has been ordered to pay a \$125 fine imposed for contempt of court. The offense consisted of describing the lower court's decision in a labor case as "outrageous."

"The bride's mother wore a dress of dusty rose lace with a velvet jacket of duobonet color." —(Pine Ridge (Calif.) Advocate) —The deuce to you!

An investigation into flogging of convicts in San Quentin prison is sought, as a result of hunger strikes behind the walls. None of the affidavits filed to date tend to show the felons were treated as bad, as they did their victims.

BRIDAL BOMBS

A charivari at Millersburg, according to the Albany Democrat-Herald, was "reported a huge success, with plenty of dynamite and other noisemakers, followed by a treat of the bride and groom." This is one of the few times high explosives have been used in the social pestering of newlyweds, and, while chic seems a bit tempestuous, if the merry-makers ever get to tossing cans of nitroglycerine around in a carefree manner, romances will be blasted faster than they can be consummated, and a perilous business, to boot.

The groom, who had a leg blown off in his first marriage, after the knot had been tied, quickly whisked his scared and blushing bride to a traveling fortress love-nest, and then retreated behind his private Maginot line, the gift of his maternal grandmother. After a few hand grenades had been thrown at the wedding party by social hoodlums, the groom appeared in his shirt-sleeves and passed the cigars for the boys and candy for the girls. The well-wishers then departed without the necessity of calling the coroner.

A perusal of the sporting pages of numerous upstate newspapers reveals several high school football squads have everything the matter with them but termites.

"The city first aid car was called to 1327 Marion street at 7 o'clock this morning where, according to the report of Capt. Charles Charlton, a young woman had fallen while taking a bath and cut her phalanx at the first joint (right)." —(Salem Capital-Journal) —What's right about it?

Punchboard fruit cakes have shown up, and are the first signs of the approaching holiday season. Like the bride's biscuits, they are hard to beat.

TELL THE POLICE (Love Agony Col.)

"For some time I have been feeling poorly, a very unusual condition for me. Finally the doctor diagnosed my trouble as a slow form of arsenical poisoning and I find that my husband has been giving arsenic to me. I discovered arsenic hidden in his coat. I am desperate. What shall I do?"

"DRAW-SAW" TECHNIQUE TAUGHT

—(Del Norte Tri-plate Ad.)—The worker must not drag himself to any faster than he drags himself away from it.

Closing time for Classified Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Editorial Correspondence

Fredericksburg, Va., Oct. 13.—Yes and it's Friday the 13th! But our luck hasn't been so bad thus far. When we came through here last February on the R. F. and C. en route to Miami, the place looked so interesting from the car window we vowed we would stop the next time out.

So with the zero hour for Washington, D. C., approaching we forced our way into a Greyhound bus this morning and came hither. And Fredericksburg IS one of the most interesting places we have ever seen. Moreover the day has been gorgeous,—the first touch of Fall since we arrived in the East,—the air crystal clear, the sun bright but not too warm, and we have just returned from a two hour motor trip over the battlefields of the surrounding terrain.

Battlefields, like dramatized novels, however, are invariably disappointing. It was true with our visit to the battlefield of Waterloo many years ago, also when we took in Gettysburg, in 1934. And for the same reason. The actual scene, and the sensation created, are far below the long cherished products of the imagination.

Yet we never fail to look them over when opportunity offers and no doubt will continue to do so. Rather like some people regarding side-shows. They can't resist them though they have never seen a good one. They always think they are going to—THE NEXT TIME.

We don't know just what we expected. But we do know we felt let down. Perhaps because our earliest recollections historically, were concerned with a book entitled the "Boys of '61", and some highly exciting Civil War stories by E. G. Trowbridge,—where the hero was a Union spy in one volume and a Union drummer boy in another. Therefore when we set out to look over the battlefields of the Wilderness, Chancellorsville and Spotsylvania Court House, we were prepared for the thrills of youth again.

Well, anyway, it was a nice trip and as before stated a perfect day, even though the expected thrills never came. No, we couldn't see the boys in blue, or the boys in grey in their hand-to-hand sanguinary struggles in the Wilderness,—perhaps because it WAS a wilderness, and a peculiarly colorless and uninspiring one,—scrub oak and pine, flat as a pancake, and for miles and miles not a sign of a living thing, an animal or a human habitation! There were a few signs, however, to show this was where General Grant started the march that didn't end until the surrender of the Confederate force, and told the apprehensive Abraham Lincoln that he was going to fight it out on that line, if it took him all summer.

Chancellorsville and Spotsylvania were more interesting,—high rolling country, set off as part of the National Park system, and dotted liberally with accurate and interesting historical descriptions of just what happened at this point and that.

As some of the original trenches, also the gun and rifle pits, are still in evidence, while many others have been restored, one could better visualize the struggle. But even so somehow Trowbridge's drummer boy refused to come back to life again, which was very disappointing.

Our guide and chauffeur didn't help any, when he took a cigarette out of his mouth long enough to point to a rock and observe that was where Stonewall Jackson was shot, and then at a shaft of granite about a hundred yards from it, as where "he fell." Curious, we got out of the car to examine the rock but could find no mark on it of any sort,—the monument did recount the shooting of the great Confederate leader by his own men.

Just to test out the moronic capabilities of the alleged guide further we asked him if Stonewall Jackson was on FOOT or horseback when he was killed. The young man answered he didn't know. Up to that time he had known all the answers regardless of what the history or the guidebooks might have said, about it.

Fredericksburg was far more interesting than the battlefields, because here one could visualize the past,—it wasn't merely a bit of countryside like any other countryside. The Princess Anne hotel for example where we had lunch, dates back to 1785, when it was known as the Barton House, the home of Washington's ambassador to Great Britain. In entering through the old colonial portico (restored) one is impressed by the list of distinguished guests, emblazoned above,—Daniel Webster, Charles Dickens, General Robert E. Lee, Lloyd George and Winston Churchill,—a list that might come under the heading of anti-climax in the New Yorker!

And after luncheon we could fairly see the ragged Continentals under Washington, eating a boiled leather boot for their noonday meal. A more terrible and unattractive mess of "wittles" we haven't encountered in many a moon. Fried food is bad enough at best, but when it's as cold as a bloodhound's nose—good night!

Only a few blocks away, we ran into James Monroe's law office which was built in 1786, and remains today precisely as it was at that time,—with the exception of the furnishings which have been collected by his descendants, and to view which the charge is one-quarter of a dollar. It was this collection which induced Mrs. Herbert Hoover to "restore" a James Monroe room in the White House—modern artificers being so skillful they can restore practically any colonial antique, so all but experts are deceived by it.

We would have liked to have talked with some old resident of Fredericksburg before departing, but have to get back to Washington for a dinner date, so must catch the 4:45 bus. Again we will have to force our way in, no doubt,—if "Greyhound" doesn't pay a dividend regularly then there's a nigger in the woodpile somewhere. From coast to coast it is the same story,—buses on well travelled routes are always crowded. Here in Washington they run in three or four sections, day in day out!

We wonder how it would feel to go down to one's office every morning, in an atmosphere like this,—past the house where George Washington's mother, Mary, lived, beneath the famous horse chestnut tree the first President of the United States himself planted, and on to the home of John Paul Jones,—and for good measure, that noon perhaps, stroll a few blocks down to the Rappahannock river,—about the size of the Willamette near Salem, but an olive-yellow color,—where in 1862 the Union forces under Burnside, were decimated by the armies of Lee and Jackson, when they tried to cross.

It must do SOMETHING to a person we should think. But perhaps those who live here never give a thought to it,—anywhere that we do at home when a covey of quail, sweeps across the road, barely missing the radiator cap! R. W. R.

'CUKE' HARVEST ENDED FOR YEAR

Big Applegate, Oct. 18.—(Sp.) A nipping frost a short time ago ended the cucumber harvest for this year at the E. H. Taylor farm near Rich. But this does not mean that the work is over. The crop has rated 400 barrels, 285 of which are dills, ready for use. Those not made into dills will be kept in salt stock for six months in preparation for the sweet pickle market next year. At the present time Mr. Taylor is turning the last year's

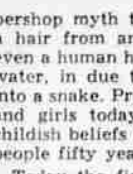
salt stock into sweets. Next year he expects to use cement tanks instead of barrels for the pickling process. At the present he also is harvesting his four-acre onion crop with an estimated yield of 100,000 pounds. He expects to store the crop at Medford until the onion price rises. Eagle Point Card Party. Eagle Point, Oct. 18.—(Sp.)—Eagle Point P.T.A. will give a card party Friday at 8 p. m. in the high school. Pinochle, 500 and bridge will be played. A small admission charge will include refreshments. All are cordially invited. Proceeds will be used to buy play equipment for the lower grades. Use MAIL TRIBUNE WANT ADS

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.

NOTES ON BELLY ACHE

Two terrors of childhood that never happen, as nearly as I can learn, are "cramps" from going in swimming when too warm or something and "cholera morbus"—tremendous belly ache and vomiting and diarrhea—frown eating green apples. These bogies belong in the same category as the village barbershop myth that if you place a hair from an horse's tail, or even a human hair, in a bottle of water, in due time it will turn into a snake. Probably most boys and girls today smile at these childish beliefs of most grownup people fifty years ago.



Today the first thing parents think of when a boy or girl has a belly ache is appendicitis.

Since people generally have become aware of the fact that the appendix is situated in the southwest portion of the abdomen a good deal of misunderstanding, confusion and unnecessary alarm is occasioned by misinterpretation of the significance of belly ache.

Altho the appendix is in the right lower corner of the abdomen it does not follow that pain or distress due to inflammation in the appendix is felt in that same southwest section.

On the contrary, the pain or discomfort (often it is not so much pain or ache as it is a sense of great tension or compression) usually occurring with the onset of appendicitis is felt in the "pit of the stomach," that is, in the middle of the belly (front wall of abdomen) well up in the normal temperate zone. Only after the appendicitis, if that is what the belly ache means, has progressed considerably does the lower right quadrant become tender or painful. This is a little lesson in safety first for every one—remember that the belly ache of appendicitis does not begin in the southwest but rather in the northmidsection. If the ache, pain, soreness or distress is felt on one side it is unlikely to signify trouble in the appendix.

Another little lesson in safety first which every one ought to learn is this:

For twenty years I have had enlarged veins, and for about a year an ulcer on my leg. The ulcer got just about healed up and then becomes raw and open again.—H. G. Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on Varicose Veins and Varicose Ulcer. Space limitation prevents answers here.

Recipe for Dandruff. I have tried to get the sulphur-salicylic acid pomade you suggested for dandruff, but no store here seems to know what it is.—C. C. R. Answer—A druggist can prepare it for you—precipitated sulphur one dram, salicylic acid 20 grains, cold cream one ounce. Rub a wee bit into scalp by parting hair, covering one-fourth of scalp each evening in the week. Shampoo the seventh evening. Continue two or three weeks to control dandruff. (Protected by 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.

The Capital Parade

By Joseph Alsop and Robert Kintner. Released by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc. Washington, Oct. 18.—People watching the senate dealing with the neutrality act are beginning to ask, "When is a filibuster a filibuster, and when is it not?" The inquiry has all the dreadful possibilities of the medieval scholars' argument about how many angels could stand on the head of a pin.

The facts of the situation are pretty plain, however. Altho the anti-repealists are exhibiting a propensity for oratory which is unusual, even for senators. Just about everything there is to say has been said already, yet virtually every member of the opposition is giving the public the benefit of his views, and frequently at the greatest possible length.

Certain senators are expected to speak more than once, and two or three are said to have several speeches on this chest. By now, the repealist leadership has abandoned its hopes of quick action, and hardly dares anticipate a vote before the end of next week. Filibuster or no filibuster, there is certainly a great deal of talking. The object can hardly be to convince the senate, because, in the first place, senate votes are rarely changed by debate, and, in the second, no one is listening anyway. Day after day, the senate chamber grows emptier and emptier. Meanwhile the opposition leaders privately admit to hoping that, if senate action is sufficiently deferred, opinion in the house will change enough to endanger embargo repeal there. No doubt

the senatorial character is one reason for the endless talk. Another is this private hope of an upset in the house. In the house, the outcome is unquestionably less certain than in the senate. So far as can be discovered, not a single senate vote has shifted one way or another, and it is still a pretty good bet there will be 65 votes for repeal of the embargo. Sixty-five votes mean a two to one majority for repeal. So far, no responsible person has been discovered who is willing to predict an actual house defeat, but some wise guessers put the repealist margin at only 10 votes, and the average predictions run between 20 votes and 40. The house is a large body, and these are not majorities to inspire great confidence.

Furthermore, the anti-repeal leaders are probably right in believing that time is on their side. The repealists are gaining nothing by delay, and it is a maxim of legislative, as of other kinds of warfare, that, when you are not going forward, you are actually losing ground. The house is susceptible to panic. The Coughlins and other anti-repeal men have given members an excuse to become panicky. As they sit in their offices wondering about the next election and worrying about the letter-writers, men who would normally favor repeal incline to change their minds.

Nevertheless, the confidence of the repealist strategists still seems to be well-founded. Their problem, so far as the house is concerned, is to obtain a reversal of last session's vote on the Vorys amendment. This amendment, which embodied a proposal similar to Herbert Hoover's ban on offensive weapons, was embodied in the Bloom bill by a vote of 214 to 173, with about 40 members absent or paired. Repeal strategists expect to get a majority of the votes of the men who were not recorded on the Vorys amendment. Supporting, however, that these votes are evenly split, they still need only 22 additional votes to win. The number is small, and reports continue to come in of changes in different state delegations. A Republican has plumped for repeal in Ohio, and four Republicans and a Democrat have done the same in Iowa. Converts are being made among the Pacific coast representatives, and in New Jersey and New York. Even in Kansas, where the Kansas City Star's poll shows a remarkable repealist sentiment, a couple of votes may be picked up. Hoover's and Lindbergh's endorsement of something like the Vorys amendment is a decided disadvantage, but there are also new advantages on the repeal side. The 30-day-credit controversy, a seaport temper, but a threatening one, has been hastily settled in the senate. The problem of sea great restrictions

on shipping is also being wisely dealt with. When the senate gets through, repeal of the embargo will probably be the only point at issue. If the senate majority for repeal is anywhere near what is expected, it too will have its effect in the house. Altogether, the fight has not yet departed from the foreseen pattern. With propagandist groups still hard at work, the unforeseen may bob up at any moment. Yet it is far more likely that a German decision to unleash the war in the air in all its violence and wastefulness will clinch the victory for the repealist side.

Communications

For World Federation. To the Editor: If murder is a crime, does it help any to kill by wholesale? Our laws holds the instigator and the spectator that does nothing to interfere equally guilty with the perpetrator. That doesn't leave much room for the neutral. He is about as valuable as a jellyfish.

A man that does not know the right when he sees it, and will not stand for it, is not worthy to be called a man. When I hear some of the debates in Washington by our supposed representatives, I have to wonder if we really are an intelligent people. Those now ranting on isolation, neutrality and pacifism, and their like, are the real cause for the war-mad condition of the world today, and they are trying to repeat.

Do you know if our government had joined the League of Nations and helped to turn it into a World Federation similar to the United States in principle, it would have put an end to war forever? Talk about isolation, pacifism, neutrality, or war regulations is all nonsense. You might as well pass a law to stop murderers from shooting below the belt.

War will never stop as long as nations are allowed to carry arms. There must be only one armed power and their sole duty to keep the peace, and enforce the decrees of the world supreme court. Are not Hitler, Stalin and other dictators in the same class as Al Capone, Dutch Schultz, Tom Pendergast and John Dillinger? And should be treated in the same manner?

There are enough right-thinking people to rule this world according to a majority rule, and as it should be, if united and given the proper leadership. Free them from this dreadful scourge of dictators and even the Germans are human and would readily respond to the golden rule. Can you not help to unite the world with one thought: Banish war forever? Yours truly, Ira C. Jones.

The Butte Falls Road. To the Editor: "Back to the oxcart to Butte Falls." The above is the title that most nearly applies to the present route to Butte Falls, Fish Lake and Lake of the Woods. Popular campaigns for safety have been forgotten in the construction of the road. Besides the narrow, crooked and rough places just above Reese creek, there are at least two places where a medium fine grade of boulders has been dumped onto the road in anticipation of winter rains.

These boulders are supposedly left for the unwary motorist to roll into the bed of the road to save the county the cost of employing a steam roller. Two small red flags, nothing more, gently wave the sportsman, tradesman or ordinary motorist to slow down, but unless he has been over the road, he is totally unprepared to creep along at two to five miles per hour and pray that he meets no one until he is over the worst of the road ahead.

Good money was spent to re-set power poles and to widen the road in places, but as far as the surface of the road is concerned, we might as well look for a train of oxcarts to get to Medford and the other valley towns to do our shopping or pleasure seeking this winter.

The road is a disgrace to Jackson county. People who have driven from distant parts of the United States have commented on the Butte Falls road as the worst in thousands of miles of travel. At present it is a menace to safety, and unless steps to surface the road are taken immediately, before the winter rains and snow come, someone's life will be the price of this negligence and disgrace.

Very sincerely yours, Naomi Fredenburg. POPE CONCERNED BY SHADOW OVER EUROPE. Castel Gandolfo, Oct. 18.—(AP)—Pope Pius declared today "the enemies of God" were casting their "sinister shadow" over Europe in a more threatening way every day.

The pope expressed his concern in a public address to the new Luthuanian minister to the Holy See, Stanislaus Girdvainis, whose country recently came under the influence of Soviet Russia.

In The Day's News. There was some hope by the lumber industry that the South American business enjoyed by British Columbia would be diverted to Washington and Oregon on the assumption that because of the war British ships would withdraw from the trade. However, at the suggestion of the state department, a 300-mile safety zone has been approved by the Panama conference, around South America and within this line ships of the belligerents can operate without fear of attack. By this agreement, British Columbia lumber can still be exported to South America, providing, of course, the safety belt is recognized by belligerents.

Whether it can be broken with the new weapons now available remains to be seen. There can be no doubt, however, of the importance of the present German effort. WHAT is really happening remains obscure. The Germans are boasting loudly for two obvious reasons—to build up morale at home and to TEAR DOWN morale in England and France. The British are almost painfully reticent. Whether their secretiveness is good strategy can not yet be determined. There is always the chance that too much secrecy may lead the British people to jump to the conclusion that the Germans are doing more damage than is actually the case.

What people will believe when they know that full information is being withheld from them is always a curious study. ANOTHER "mercy murder" is reported from New York, where a father killed his stepson because he feared the child would go insane, like his mother. The trouble with these "mercy" killings is this: Who is to make the decision? This writer, for example, thinks he knows quite a few persons who might be better off dead, but would hesitate about having SOMEONE ELSE'S judgment along the same line applied to him.

HERE'S a war angle that is good: (It has been reported vaguely in the press several times, but has been little commented on.) The German government (Hitler) is REPATRIATING (which means bringing back home) Germans living in Russia and in the small Baltic states over which Russia has been extending her influence. Why? Well, Stalin has probably been watching the Hitler technique in seizing countries with German minorities and has said to Hitler: "Get 'em out! You can't use that scheme on me."

FRANK RAY raises a cabbage measuring 13 inches around, in his garden near Toledo. Local jeweler reports to sold \$5,000 worth of diamonds to valley residents last week. Armistice Day, November 11, to be a holiday in Jackson county. Sugar hoards in nation to be released under new food act. Soldiers sent to Brooklyn to end longshoremen's strike, by war department.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. October 18, 1929. (It was Friday.) Crater lake travel continued by good weather, with 5,000 people entering the park so far this month. Tariff hearing by senate investigates charges lobby employed to aid manufacturers. High school students hurrying to lunch, fined in justice court for speeding. Work to be rushed on streets and sewers before winter sets in. Sale of tickets for Frosh-Rook game here starts with big demand. Russian plane circles city, en route from Moscow to New York City. Wild selling on Wall street sends stocks to new lows.

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WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Ready to Go. The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up, your system is clogged and you feel sour, sick and the world looks pink. A little Liver Bile to get these two pounds of bile going. It takes three good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile going. And make you feel "up and up." Happiness, energy and health in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. Beware of cheap imitations. At all drug stores, 10¢ and 25¢.

At The National Capitol with John W. Kelly. (Continued from Page One.) products as raised in the Pacific Northwest. Any concessions on these products to Latin America as a "good neighbor" gesture is a blow at the growers of the Oregon-Washington area. Not too much confidence is placed in the department of state in the current penetration of South America, because the administration sold the lumber industry down the river when cementing good will with Canada. First of the trade agreements to come up since the war are now being negotiated with Argentina and Chile. Pacific Northwest products placed in jeopardy are livestock, wool, turkeys, prunes, plums, apricots, grapes, melons—animal and farm products—lumber, kraft board and dried fruits.

Hotel San Pablo. 1110 OAKLAND CALIF. Down Town Central. Completely Renovated... and Redecorated. With detached bath from \$15.00 daily. With Bath from \$20.00 daily. GARAGE IN CONNECTION. NEW MODERN COFFEE SHOP. Come to the Fair. STAY AT THE SAN PABLO. Very Convenient to Bus and Rail Transportation. TREASURE ISLAND.

POLITENESS and virtue with the little of trust. It is always combined with simplicity and refinement, with the idea of being helpful. PERL Funeral Home. John A. & Frank Perl. Ambulance Service. Phone 47.