

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

Miss Virginia O'Phanion writes to inquire: "Is there anyway to stop the home town high school football coach, from rushing on to the field of action, at every critical stage, to tell the quarterback, what play to call next?" Yes, Virginia, there is a way to effectively knock the zealousness out of the offender. As a matter of fact, there are two ways. The rules provide a 15 yard penalty, on his team, but the coach always seems to be on the blind side of the officials, and they are prone to punish the team, for the faults of their mentor. It is never invoked unless the coach joins the huddle, and starts playing left tackle with his men. Of course, the defendant never acts this way, when away from home. Now, 'Ginny' you can't stop his frenzied gesticulating of signals from the sidelines, but this is how coaches have been cured of assuming extra work such as, refereeing and quarterbacking. The visiting squad is annoyed, as you were, by his antics. So they pull a play swiftly, and the interference accidentally runs over the coach, before he can get off the field. To be knocked down, tackled and trampled upon by six husky kids is no cause for rejoicing. More than his pride has been hurt. After he has been packed tenderly to the bench, (where he belongs), he remains there the rest of the game, as if he was nailed to it, with railroad spikes. He couldn't get up, if he wanted to, Virginia!

THE OLDER GIRLS SPEAK UP

(Ladies Home Journal) "Comments on these questions were graphic. A Judsonia, Ark., housewife, opposed to the idea of a woman chief executive, declared, "We come too near having one now!" General opinion of most of the women was summed up in the picturesque statement of a farmers wife of Taos, N. M. The presidency, said she, "is a man's job. They wear the pants — women's skirts blow in the wind."

The thing hanging in the rear of fall hats for the fair sex, that looks like the wrecked beak of a pelican, is called a "smood". Live and learn!

The rain softened the ground for fall plowing, and created mud puddles in the meadows for hunters to lay in, while waiting to shoot a duck.

The leader of the Communist party in America, spent last night in jail, due to a delay in providing bail, after indictment for traveling on a false passport, and then lying about it. Considering the objectives of Communism, this is akin to nabbing a bank robber, for parking his getaway car in front of a fire hydrant, while robbing the bank. All the gent, and his ilk desire to do, with as little bloodshed as possible, is overthrow the American form of government. This morning, Mr. Browder, feeling himself abused, will walk into his lawyer's office, technically free, instead of a brick wall, and a firing squad, as he would in the land he loves more than America.

Opera Star Divorced. San Francisco, Oct. 24.—(UP)—Cyrena Van Gordon Smith, former Metropolitan Opera star today won a superior court interdictory divorce decree by deposition from her husband, Howard Dunbar Smith, on her charges she was deserted in July 1938.

Editorial Correspondence

Boston, Mass., Oct. 20.—"The land of the bean and the cod. Where the Lowells speak only to Cabots. And the Cabots speak,— Only to GOD!"

Many a long year since we came to Boston Town on the "Midnight" from New York! There used to be a saying in Cambridge, the best thing about New York was the "Midnight" for Boston. That was frequently induced by a headache, however, and Back Bay provincialism. With a daughter in New York now it's the other way around,—your correspondent wasn't overcome with joy in leaving Manhattan.

The "Midnight" has the added advantage of allowing a theatre before departure time,—which is at half after 12 in the morning. Trying to pick one out was rather like trying to pick out a car at the local motor show,—so many to choose from and so little time. Finally decided on Gertrude Lawrence in "The Skylark."

We share the common masculine enthusiasm for Gertrude, but can't say much for the play,—and as for the men in it,—they were TERRIBLE!

What vitality and charm Miss Lawrence has however,—she could merely walk around the stage and say ANYTHING,—or nothing—it would be as impossible to ignore her as if you had accidentally touched a live wire. Wonder if she ever has her dark moments,—if that extraordinary human battery EVER runs LOW!

One of the big thrills of attending the theatre in New York is what P. T. Barnum called the "egress"—going out and going home, preferably on the hoof.

Or if one must ride, than one of those glass topped cabs, so one can get the full effect of that amazing display of cataleptic inebriescence in and around Times Square.

The sparkling electric news tape racing along the Times building informed us as we strolled by that the Allies have signed the protective treaty with the Turks. Well it's about TIME some cheering news came along!

One of the saddest and at the same time most amusing war statements to come out of London since the war started was Chamberlain's recent alibi that Britain is winning the PROPAGANDA war against Germany. (At this rate Stanford at the tail end of the Big Game score with Cal, will proclaim that the Cardinal cheering section has been winning all down the line!)

Also had time for a final squint at the Fair yesterday afternoon,—thanks to the fact that one can get over there on the Pennsylvania R. R. in 10 or 15 minutes. We picked out the U. S. Federal building with malice aforethought,—wanted to compare the U. S. A. effort with the U. S. S. R.—and what a comparison in two striking ways!

1st.—The perfectly astounding similarity between the two,—both emphasizing what is being done for the underprivileged,—the common man—and

2nd.—The tremendous superiority of the Soviet exhibit, as far as originality, color and forceful appeal are concerned. One who knew nothing about either country,—the "Man from Mars" for example,—after going through the two buildings would undoubtedly conclude that Soviet Russia is the place for a young and ambitious man to settle down. We can't get over the U. S. S. R. propaganda "tour de force." As another year for the Fair is assured, we feel Grover Whalen should do something about it.

VERY MUCH SURPRISED (!) to find that Harvard plays Pennsylvania here tomorrow,—or at Cambridge,—which in this day and age is much the same thing. Well, well,—we MIGHT possibly be able to arrange our pressing business affairs so we can take it in! One can never tell about such things, however.

Yes this is a quaint provincial town,—always has been,—we hope it always will be. Take the sporting news in this morning's Globe for example,—a full page of football, but not a suggestion that any games are to be played west of the Mississippi river,—NOT ONE! Fortunately all the New York papers are for sale here and only a few hours behind, so we won't have to wire "Perfessor Pickem" to find how O. S. C. fares with Washington.

Speaking of plays in New York,—one is foolish, when there, not to take as many in as the bank account and Father Time allow, for it's the only place in the country where the spoken, flesh-and-blood drama still lives in any permanent sense whatever. But to accomplish anything worth while in this direction on a four-day stop like ours (at the moment it seems like four WEEKS!) is like trying to take in a three-ring circus through a knot hole, with dark glasses on. Just can't be done.

We did, however, thanks to a little fast footwork, get good seats for the second night of Hart and Kaufman's latest opus "The Man Who Came to Dinner."—including the New York branch of the family.

And let it be here recorded that this is the most side-splitting uproarious farce we have seen since "Charley's Aunt!" Talk about the familiar "belly laughs"—the editorial tummy is still sore from the strain of that hilarious and ribald evening.

We wouldn't recommend it to adolescents or 10th generation Puritans,—in fact we wouldn't recommend it to ANYONE, for recommending plays is like recommending food,—what is food for one is, for another, POISON.

We can only announce it, the particular type of comedy that knocks your correspondent for a series of loops, interspersed with various and sundry harum scarum and risible tail-spins. Not only shall we, whenever opportunity offers, see it again, but although the final curtain didn't go down until 11:30 p. m. and ye editor is no night owl, we would gladly sat there and listened to more of that sort of patter until THREE in the morning! (If you see that perfect tribute quoted on the theatrical page of the Times, don't fall over dead,—stranger things have happened!)

Met Richard Watts, dramatic critic of the Herald-Tribune, afterwards at the "Artists and Writers"—also Howard Barnes, Elmer Rice and a few other big shots in the dramatic line. Our somewhat sophomoric enthusiasm appeared to please them, as their comments delighted the veteran dramatic critic of the (microscopic) Medford Mail-Tribune. Watts has just completed a circumnavigation of the globe by clipper and airplane,—and we got quite a bang out of his comment that he would never travel by air if he could spare the time to travel by train and boat, and the one place where time drags and there is nothing interesting to see is five or six thousand feet up in an airplane. Steady readers of this column,—if any—will recall similar comments regarding aerial travel in this column. The only place for scenery, in spite of the air fans, is on the ground.

The Boston weather report this morning was for cool and cloudy, but it has been clear as a bell since we arrived and at the moment must be at least 85 in the shade. Just shows the Meteorological "Homer" nods on the shores of the Atlantic as well as the Pacific ocean.

Dear old Boston!—we can see the amiable and honorable "S. S. Pierce" sign from our hotel window! (Ah there E. G. B. ain't that SOMETHING!) R. W. R.

Coulee Ready in Fall. Grand Coulee, Wash., Oct. 24.—(AP)—Frank A. Banks, reclamation bureau engineer in charge of Grand Coulee said today the \$126,000,000 dam would probably be ready to sell its first power next fall, approximately a year before construction is scheduled for completion.

James Wickersham. Juneau, Alaska, Oct. 24.—(AP)—James Wickersham, 82, former congressional delegate and pioneer lawyer, federal judge, explorer, author and bibliophile, died here today after a long illness climaxing in a stroke October 31.

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. Only 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.

CAUSES OF LYMPHOID HYPERPLASIA

Simple enlargement, thickening or hypertrophy of tonsil and adenoid body in childhood is called lymphoid hyperplasia. Sometimes such enlarged tonsils or adenoids may be infected and even become source of serious focal infection, though as a general rule the condition in children is simple overgrowth of the soft lymphoid, adenoid or round-cell tissue composing the faucial tonsils and the pharyngeal tonsil (adenoid body).

I told here of the observation made by a New York health officer. Finding the first three or four in a group of school children he examined had enlarged tonsils he so recorded, but as he continued examining the children he found they all had enlarged tonsils, so he erased the marks on the cards and marked them all "normal." The examination had been made at the end of a prolonged rainy period. Months later the doctor examined the same children again, after a period of fine weather. They all had small tonsils now, with one or two exceptions. Such a variation in the size of the tonsils may be explained, I believe, as depending on the intake of sunshine vitamin D; when the vitamin D intake is low the tonsils become enlarged; when the vitamin D intake is adequate the tonsils and adenoid body become smaller. Understand, please, this is merely my belief. I can't prove it is so; you can't prove it isn't. In a stretch of sunny weather children, if not grownups, enjoy greater exposure of naked skin to the ultraviolet, which generates vitamin from ergosterol in the skin.

An old remedy for simple enlarged tonsils and adenoids, or rather for the morbid condition responsible for the lymphoid hyperplasia, is cod liver oil. Today probably most doctors would ascribe the benefits of cod liver oil in such cases to the vitamin D and the vitamin A in cod liver oil. Formerly the iodine in cod liver oil was considered at least partly responsible for its remedial value. In many instances of lymphoid hyperplasia (large tonsils and adenoids) iodine or iodides are beneficial. In any case it is advisable, in my opinion, to see that the child receives a suitable iodine ration. On request I will send instructions for taking an Iodin Ration—inclose stamped envelope bearing your address.

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. In the bill repealing the arms embargo, it may be assumed that Farley is found the first piece of White House legislation in a long time which he can enthusiastically approve. Altogether, the atmosphere is immensely better. The curious thing is that, in spite of the better relations between Roosevelt and Farley, the show-biz practitioners will tell you that the state political situation has not changed in the least. The new dealers privately regard the third term as a fail accomplice. One might suppose that they were right. The war emergency gives the president an undoubted advantage. The president and his most powerful political leaders are together again. With most domestic issues out of the way, even the president's bitter congressional enemies have few grounds left for attack. But the newswires say the new dealers are wrong. The Roosevelt-Farley relationship is still a crucial factor. Farley commands the delegates, is the ablest political organizer in the country, and is much beloved by his party. If Farley should choose to lead a draft-Roosevelt movement, success would be virtually certain. He is playing his cards very close to his chest, but there is every indication that Farley does not expect to do anything of the sort, at least as of today. Considering the improvement of Farley's relations with the president, his record as a straight-shooter, and the character of the general situation, a daring guess is very tempting. It is that the president has assured Farley he does not want and will not seek a third term, in such definite language that if it should change his mind in any ordinary circumstance, Farley would be justified in refusing to go along.

The Capital Parade

By Joseph Alsop and Robert Kintner. Released by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc. Washington, Oct. 24.—A striking political fact obscured by the war-burn turmoil is that relations between the President and Postmaster General James A. Farley are once more on a pleasant and confidential basis. They were strained almost to the breaking-point before Farley's vacation trip to Europe, when the President invited Farley to have a long talk with him before sailing.

At the time, Farley's visit to Hyde Park was enveloped in the utmost mystery. But now one thing seems clear. Either because he had been wisely warned that Farley was still a great political influence, or because he simply regretted the situation, the President had decided that he and his old friend had drifted too far apart. Both have subsequently refused to discuss the Hyde Park meeting. Yet all the signs suggest that the President took a considerable pains to explain away the numerous incidents by which Farley had been very nearly alienated from him.

At any rate since Farley's return from abroad, it is reported that he and the president have been talking together, seeing each other, and when the need arose, working together, as their habit was before the new deal group began to be predominant at the White House.

Guesswork is always guesswork but, without some such hidden feature of the situation, it is difficult to explain the confidence of the conservative Democrats that the third term will not materialize. Their relations with the president have also materially improved, since foreign policy provided an area of mutual agreement. But their feelings about domestic politics have not altered, and they are increasingly active. There is reason to believe that 12 or more of the conservative Democratic senators are even talking

steps to form themselves into a coherent, articulate group, meeting casually at luncheons and in other ways to discuss their common problems. Certainly the good cheer of the Democratic conservative files straight in the face of the surface facts of the political situation. As has already been remarked, every scintilla of public evidence is to the effect that the war in Europe insures a third term for the president if he wants it. Possibly it is a mistake to try to go behind the public evidence. Nevertheless, it seems worthwhile to offer the summarized prediction of one of the cleverest men in the conservative-moderate Democratic group it is:

1) If the war ends the third term will be out of the window. 2) If the war continues, but the situation of the United States grows no more difficult than at present, the third term will be most unlikely. (And 3) If the security of this country is threatened, the third term will be not only likely, but certain.

Communications

Let Us Forget. To the Editor: Armistice Day is three weeks away. For the first time since that memorable day of November 11, 1918, this will be a legal holiday, both state and national.

For 21 years the ex-service men have been fighting to have this proclaimed such a holiday, so that proper observance may be made. This year, as never before, we have just cause to pay tribute to Armistice Day. Veteran groups should take the lead in seeing that the public joins with us in thought and deed.

This day was dearly purchased with the lifeblood of many a young American. There are thousands more who helped buy it at the cost of spending the rest of their lives in pain and suffering, confined to hospital beds. Surely our own and every community in the state of Oregon can be grateful enough for a peace that ended hostilities of the worst war in history, to pause long enough to pay tribute to Armistice Day.

George E. Hoard, Adjutant and Service Officer, Medford Post No. 15, the American Legion.

More About Bonds. To the Editor: Saturday, an expensive handbill, nicely embellished, showing a plat of the proposed city park and advising citizens to vote for the bonds, was distributed all over the city. Wonder who paid for printing and distributing these circulars? Surely not the city, for it is supposed to be "neutral." You will have to guess its sponsors, for no name appears on it. And this is a flagrant violation of Oregon's corrupt practice law. Will some one please page the district attorney and the grand jury? But perhaps the law does not apply to people who want bonds.

If the opponents of bonds had the money, they could print and circulate a much more convincing dodger, and they would not be either ashamed or afraid to father it. I would like to ask every person who is inclined to vote for these bonds to stand a moment on the Main street bridge over Bear creek and cast an eye over the washouts, weeds and willows, looking toward Jackson street. Be calm and be just, if you can, then answer these questions: Is this 17-acre tract worth \$20,000 for any purpose? Do you know anyone who would pay half that much for it? Surely you must answer both questions in the negative. Then why do you want the city to pay \$20,000 for it? When you vote to cheat yourself, for you, and the other citizens within the corporate limits, do all the paying. Even if you own no property you pay indirectly, for when taxes increase George Landlord raises the rent, and John Merchant marks up his goods.

Do you figure on voting yourself a job? If so, vote against, not for, bonds. Industries never come to a community burdened with high taxes, and little building or other improvements are done on property loaded down with bonded debt. Medford should have canneries and more woodworking factories. When taxes are reasonable, people buy land and materials, build, traffic and employ labor.

The tragedy is that all of our bonds have been voted by a small minority of legal voters—the professional bond voters. Thousands of persons are opposed to bonds who never go to the polls to vote against them. It is no excuse to say, "I never vote for bonds." You are to blame when you stay away from the polls, thus allowing the interested few to vote a blanket of blight over your fair city.

Will you not go to the polls Tuesday, October 31, and vote "NO"? Wm. E. Phipps.

Editor's Note: The handbills presenting information on the proposed park development, which were distributed in Medford Saturday, were sponsored by the Park Development League, according to information given in the Mail Tribune and published in the Sunday, October 22, edition of this newspaper. George

T. Frey is listed as secretary of the league. To the editor: So we are to be led into the bonds again, and not the bonds of matrimony that you drape yourself with today and shed via Reno tomorrow. Funny we vote 'em in on a lot of nice 'I will do' or 'not do,' trust to their good taste to handle our affairs and drop it there. Next election, ditto. Till the job looks permanent and bingo they reach out on a limb further each time. No one wants a lovely park (with four-legged monkeys and all that goes to make a real one) more than I, but why should we pay \$20,000 for an eyesore? When a road wants to go through had enough the property is condemned no matter how good it is; why not then an eyesore? Seems that's going to make your purse sore too when done. What's a \$30,000 park to a hungry person? My question, I'll answer it. Just a disgrace at a time like this. Ten thousand dollars for the grounds (is bad enough) and \$20,000 for labor would have had more of a relief ring to it. Why not let the taxpayers out of work and about to lose their home (I mean HOME) work out their back taxes? Why doesn't the city sell all those tax title properties and put this money into a sinking fund to purchase park grounds? Remember \$10,000 spent a couple years ago that turned out a white elephant? I agree with Mr. Phipps; how many will get work that need it, who share this load? If those bond-minded ones are so interested in the welfare of humanity as to desire us a \$30,000 park why not get behind the National Recovery Plan so when we can afford to sit in this (name please) park it will be with a full tummy? You've read all the bad points about the plan from various presses, suppose you really study the good points direct. How about it? Last, but not least, why should non tax-payers help throw a saddle on our back? A few changes in office would do us good don't you think? Or do you? I helped put 'em there. Yours "Pepper". (Name on file)

At The National Capitol with John W. Kelly. (Continued from Page One) genthau has had to dismiss a flock of high-flight financial experts he had summoned as an advisory board when the European war broke. The insiders "got" Elmer Andrews, who administered the wage-hour act, and immediately Madame Perkins chopped off the heads of all principal assistants of Andrews—congress had specified that Fannie Perkins have no control over wages and hours. More underground politics was the reward certain Democratic senators have been given or assured to vote for repeal of the embargo. Patronage and help for those who are up for election next year, and turning over census patronage to house Democrats to smooth the way for the so-called neutrality legislation. GOVERNMENT economists have decided that the spirit in manufacturing has not been matched by the increased purchasing power, that while goods are being produced, employment has not spurred the consumers, and that the anticipated boom from the war in Europe has not materialized. War orders, confined principally to scout planes and bombers, have been frozen until the embargo is lifted. Farm products are still below parity, but hope is held out that when consumer demands catch up with the manufacturing activity, farm prices will improve. Government agencies are issuing warnings against boom prices and these announcements are echoed by industrial tycoons. It amounts to this: Administration critics are saying that the new deal is directing the attention of the American people to troubles abroad and attempting to keep their minds off problems at home, which is not so hot. Not a peep about WPA and relief, thumbs down on proposal to save several thousand farmers and cattlemen in the western drought region, but plenty of effort to let down immigration bars for European refugees to compete for the available jobs here and plans to aid the farmers of South America. MAD AS HONNETS are the corps of We shall in ton correspondents. Some \$25,000 was spent to buy a film with the senate and press as the background. World promise was given in Constitution hall, owned by D.A.R. with national guardsmen operating their anti-aircraft searchlights. A speech was made announcing the National Press club sponsored the film. When the picture depicted a street scene and that the correspondents conspire to ruin the career of a nitwit who has been appointed to the senate and will press as high grade nitwit—well, the famous director is as popular as red ants in a picnic salad.

Flight O' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. October 24, 1929. (It was Thursday.) Bankers of nation make terrific effort to halt Wall street panic, as wild selling of shares occurs.

Crown Prince of Italy on visit to Belgium is target of assassin. Newcomb Carlton, president of the Western Union, and party arrive for visit in valley with relatives.

Valley Boses enjoy wide sale in New York City. Mrs. Charles Wing recovering from appendicitis operation. Medford Shriners leave for Marshfield celebration.

Finest fall weather in the memory of oldest inhabitant prevails. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. October 24, 1919. (It was Thursday.) Nation urged not to engage in "Red hunt" because of communistic activities, and endanger "freedom of speech."

Medford and Ashland high schools to play football game next week. The team is out of condition. Flu epidemic in state subsides. Workmen repairing 21 miles of city water system pipe line started.

Robert Pelouze, right end of the Stanford football team, arrived for a short visit with friends and relatives.

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins. THERE is much talk of building up a big wartime export trade in South America while Britain and Germany are busy fighting. In regard to this scheme, the agricultural west will do well to keep its fingers crossed.

FOREIGN TRADE is literally foreign trade. That is to say, if you want to sell abroad you must also BUY abroad. With the exception of coffee and rubber in Brazil, and a few other tropical products, South America has only agricultural staples for sale. We have a surplus of agricultural staples ourselves. If we sell to South America, we must make it possible for South America to SELL TO US. If South America starts pouring agricultural staples into our markets in order to pay for purchases of American-manufactured products, the agricultural west will suffer.

AN example is the proposal, recently advanced in Washington, to eliminate or greatly reduce the tariff on Argentine turkeys. There is already over-production of American turkeys. Admission of Argentine turkeys tariff-free, or at greatly reduced duties, would wreck the already badly dented American turkey market.

In these schemes for promoting foreign markets for American manufactured goods American agriculture has been sold down the river on more than one occasion. It should watch ALL SUCH SCHEMES with a wary and critical eye.

LUMBER in the Pacific Northwest also knows what it is to be sold down the river for the benefit of eastern manufacturing. The trade treaty with Great Britain is an example still fresh in mind.

SPEAKING of lumber, which tracks back to timber, L. F. Livingston, of the DuPont industries, recently told the Pacific Northwest Logging Congress that this area can double the lumber industry's importance through the use of chemical raw materials, but will first have to increase its research expenditures ten times.

"The idea is not too fantastic," he said, "that some day wood will duplicate the stockyard utilization of the pig—everything used but the squeal."

Wood is cellulose, and if you read the advertisements you know how widely cellulose is being used in industry—rayon being one familiar form.

Bermuda is headquarters for Great Britain's west Atlantic naval squadron. HELP FOR DAYS OF DISCOMFORT. THE CHICHESTERS PILLS. CHICHESTERS PILLS. IN BUSINESS OVER 50 YEARS.