

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturdays.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 14

ROBERT W. HUBB, Editor. ERNEST H. GILSTRAP, Manager.

Ad Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates: Daily and Sunday—one year, \$10.00

Official Paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives: WEST-HOLLISTON COMPANY, INC.

Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

MEMBER OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

It is now assumed some difficulty will be experienced in removing federal employees, listed as members of "Communist Front" organization, from the payroll, where they drew salaries ranging from \$3000 to \$10,000 per year.

The Bear creek park bonds were defeated yesterday, but the game was closer than the score indicated.

AND HIS HAIR UNCOMBED (Oakland, Calif.) Tribune.

"Captain Daley of the Highway Patrol, describing arrest of John T. Hansen after a 10-mile chase at 90 m.p.h., punctuated with pistol shots and ending in wreck of fugitive's car in 200-foot plunge.

"He was surely and had no regard for authority."

The Halloween havoc was mild and merchants hope to have the soap and paraffin scraped off their windows before it is time to erect the Christmas trees.

Rep. Starnes of Alabama, a member of the Dies Committee, engaged in probing un-American activities were considerable put out by the arrest of a witness after he left the witness stand.

"The whole thing not only smells to high heaven, but it stinks," he averred. The situation apparently barely missed being a nauseating stench.

Thursday, November 23, has been proclaimed by FDR, as Franksgiving, instead of the last Thursday of the month, an idea originating with G. Washington.

Your corr. had a sore thumb that stuck out like one, yesterday.

A nationwide drive is in the making "to keep us out of meddling in Russia." A large bloc of citizens feel all meddling should be confined to meddling with home problems, such as agriculture and unemployment.

LATEST HITLER YARN

"It seems Adolf with Goering, Von Ribbentrop, Hess and others were driving down the road. A dachshund ran into the road and was struck by the car and killed. Hitler insisted they stop and that he go in and appreciate the owner. His companions objected, but the car stopped and Hitler went in. He was gone about thirty minutes. The others became worried and started toward the house to see what was wrong. Just then Hitler came out of the door. Around his neck were several strands of sausage. His arms were filled and his pockets stuffed with bread, meat, cheese and other edibles. He seemed bewildered. He was assisted to his car. When the car started, Von Ribbentrop asked him what had happened and what he said in his appointment move to gain such a hearty welcome in the German home. Hitler, still apparently dazed, replied, 'I did not say much. All I said was, 'Heil Hitler! The dog is dead.'—Exchange.

Man Dies, Dog Lives As Car Hits River

Marshfield, Nov. 1.—(AP)—A man died in the plunge of his automobile in the Coquille river near here yesterday, but his dog, trapped in the car with him, was not harmed.

The body of Carl Beliu, 55, of Bridge, member of a pioneer Myrtle Point family, was found in the partially submerged car, along with the dog. Whether Belieu drowned or died of injuries was not apparent.

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

Editorial Correspondence

North Bay, Ontario, October 27.—Decided at the last moment to break the journey cross country, for a view of the Dionne quintuplets.

Have just returned from the "view" which wasn't as close as expected. This was due to the bad weather,—a heavy rain starting about three in the morning, which has been going great guns ever since. And when the weather is bad the quints don't play in their outdoor glass enclosure. They stay indoors, while the visitors stay on the other side of the wire and steel fence,—three or four hundred feet away. We were prepared by the bus driver at North Bay, however, so took along our binoculars,—and as a result perhaps had a clearer "close-up" of the quints and their nurses, than if the weather had been fair, and we had brought no glasses.

There is only one public showing at the Defoe "hospital" during the winter,—from ten a. m. to ten-thirty. Promptly at this hour the Venetian blinds on the glassed-in porch were raised and there were the quints, all togged out in crisp light blue dresses with pink ribbons on their glossy black curls and their faces pressed on the glass toward the crowd—a very small crowd—lined up in the rain along the fence.

Emilie took the lead waving a chubby hand through the rain drops,—Marie followed suit, and finally all five were waving,—all but Emilie however in a rather perfunctory fashion, we thought. At once the field glasses became greatly in demand,—we might have made bus expenses by charging five cents a look! The hospital is 13 miles south of this place.

Well, needless to say they are a cute bunch, and a great advertisement for whatever may be their diet,—as roly-poly as a litter of New Foundland puppies and apparently as happy as a bevy of baby larks.

The next time they do a picture it should be in color, however, for color is such an important item in their attractiveness "in the flesh." The striking contrast between their jet-black, raven locks, for example, and their marvellous complexion! They are not "snow whites" but a sort of transparent ivory, best describes their skin, with just a FAINT flush of rich red blood, beneath. And what sparkling black eyes and milk-white teeth!

If they keep up at this rate Papa Dionne is not only going to be the bouncing father of five of the most famous daughters in the world, but five of the most glamorous debutantes.

After seeing Papa and Mama Dionne, however,—they live in their original farm shack, just across the street with "other children"—we have our "doots." Environment and care can work wonders, but from what we know of biology and eugenics, we would predict that the quints as a group and individually will never again be quite as attractive and appealing, as they are today. In other words we would guess the five-year mark is about the peak.

Mebbe not. The quints not only have the most perfect scientific care, but they now have over a million dollars in the bank. And miracles CAN be performed if there is money enough.

Nevertheless that's our prediction and we are going to stick to it.

STRANGE,—take them one by one and the girls aren't duplicates, by any means,—they vary in size and features. Yet there is such a striking family resemblance with all of them (all on the mother's side moreover), that when the five of them are moving about in a narrow space, one is as confused as if the old fashioned pea game were going on. At least that was our predicament.

"Oh, there's Yvonne pushing up the window—no it's Annette,—is it, why that's Cecile isn't it?"—and so on and so forth.

The program is arranged with this fact in mind apparently,—for one by one the girls bow before the open window and announce themselves in French,—(everything of course, is in French, though the girls are starting now to learn English). But after the introductions are over, the same "now you see her and now you don't" continues. It's a grand and glorious puzzle to pick them out.

Before the half-hour was up it stopped raining and everyone felt better including Tony the huge Great Dane, on the other side of the fence, who dislikes getting wet,—and for that matter dislikes strangers getting too close to his Royal Nibs and the fence. Incidentally Tony is on the job, day and night, also serving as company for the special guard, during the latter period, when Mr. Guard has to make the rounds and punch his clock every THIRTY MINUTES!

The night guard returned on the bus with us, and admitted one can't get much rest, on a schedule like that,—doesn't mind it so much in the summer, but in the winter "IT'S TOUGH!"

Ontario, however, is taking no chances of any harm coming to the quints, from fire, kidnapping or anything else. Their safety comes FIRST!

Following the individual introductions, all the windows were opened and the nurses put white sweaters on the girls. Marie was very proud of her appearance with this addition, and proceeded to strike a dramatic pose, before the assembled and somewhat bedraggled onlookers, reaching her arms high up and putting her head coyly on one side,—showing her woolen panties, knee-length, beneath her flaring skirt.

"Oh isn't she simply DARLING!" cried the lady from Chicago. Her well-nourished husband, took the cigar out of his mouth long enough to agree but immediately reverted to the suggestion he had made at least half a dozen times before: "Oh come on Maizy, let's get in out of the wet!"

There were not more than 15 or 20 spectators in all, and it was noticeable, the women got a big kick out of it, while the men, as a group, DIDN'T. One of them in fact—his car had a South Carolina license—took refuge in the back seat, two minutes after the blinds went up, and there he sat, until the 30 minutes were up.

Oh it wasn't that the men didn't think the quints were cute, charming, adorable, and all that,—but why stand there looking "at the kids," for half an hour straight, and in the WET! (We had to grant a certain sympathy with the argument, but we also felt a certain professional responsibility, one of the quints might get rambunctious, for example, and start a fight! That would be something no roving newspaper man could afford to miss.)

But nothing of the kind happened. Exactly at 10:30 there was a final hand waving by all the cast and down went the blinds. The show was over.

We would like to know what the five little girls really think about it, these crowds of strangers staring at them, as they go through their paces, day in, day out.

It was obvious their interest lagged, after the first few minutes. They not only sang their French-Canadian nursery songs, but even piped away at Santa Lucia, and one of the recent song parade hits. Yet one felt their hearts weren't really in it,—in fact some of them refused to join with their sisters in singing at all for long periods, but concentrated on dressing their dolls, or trying to push the windows open and shut.

There was one MOST refreshing fact about the entire presentation however—there wasn't even the faintest suggestion of self-consciousness or the show-off complex. The quints have become accustomed to this half-hour in their daily routine and take it perfectly naturally, as a matter of course.

Across from the Defoe "hospital" is a pine board shed with the quints' hand-painted "banner" above it, where Papa Dionne sells all sorts of trinkets and souvenirs, and a smaller store next to it, where linens and woolens are dispensed. We went in to look around and a more unattractive lot of junk could hardly be imagined. The muscular, pink-checked (no make-up) young woman in charge explained the poor showing by the fact the place will be closed

up for the winter tomorrow and they have let the stock run out. They say Papa Dionne makes a very good thing out of it however during the summer months, when the tourist trade is this district's chief business.

Papa Dionne came over to the store while we were there, and it was at once apparent that he has a claim for damages against M. G. M., or whoever it was who put on the original quintuplet cast, if he wishes to pursue it. For Dionne is no weak sister,—he isn't the robust He-man type either,—but one is impressed with his physical fitness, his poise, his general bearing of self-confidence and self-respect. He still farms his little place, without help,—and he looks it,—a man who has been close to the soil all his life, and worked in the dirt. With increased prosperity and a certain world wide prominence, he has lost nothing of his rural integrity or simplicity, but at the same time—WELL,—after seeing the man and sizing him up, our advice to any city slicker planning to pull Papa's leg, would be to look carefully at his hole card and watch his step. Unlike the "papa" in the movie, Olivier Dionne is no set-up, no Mr. "MILQUETOAST."

Mrs. Dionne,—the glimpse we had of her,—provided no such surprise,—one doesn't stand aghast at the idea that she COULD have given birth to seven children AND the five quintuplets! The French-Canadian women up here are very pious and very prolific—there is Mrs. Ben Labelle, Mrs. D.'s neighbor and best friend, for example. She is the mother of 18 CHILDREN and no twins,—much less quintuplets!

En passant we believe it extremely fortunate that the quints happened to select the sort of environment they did, and the sturdy, unassuming type of parents. We stand appalled when we consider what would have happened to them, had they been born say within a few miles of Coney Island, L. I.—New York!—R.W.R.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not in 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.

THEY LOST THEIR TEETH BUT NOT THEIR DYSPEPSIA.

In the British Medical Journal, London, Drs. J. M. Vazley and A. E. Clark-Kennedy published June 24, 1939, some interesting observations made in a study of the general effects of removal of all the teeth of 234 outpatients. The teeth were removed from 76 of these patients on the theory that dyspepsia from diseased or infected teeth was responsible for their dyspepsia. Others had been deprived of their teeth on the theory that removal of bad teeth would bring relief from anemia. Still others had lost their teeth in the hope of getting relief from rheumatism. But in 128 of the outpatients it appeared the teeth had all been extracted for purely dental reasons. I still raise my eyebrows about the purely dental reasons. Members of the dental profession are sometimes pretty arbitrary about extracting teeth some of them insisting that a pulpless or so-called "dead" tooth must not remain in the mouth, for in many instances such teeth unquestionably do become infected eventually.



Only six of the 76 persons with dyspepsia obtained apparent benefit from the removal of their teeth. The other 70 lost their teeth but not their dyspepsia.

Of 13 patients whose teeth had been removed on the theory that septic poisoning from infected teeth was responsible for the rheumatism, five experienced benefit.

Of the 126 patients who had lost all their teeth for "purely dental reasons," 39 later developed dyspepsia, and 19 developed rheumatism.

You see, we've been and now we're coming back. Drs. Vazley and Clark-Kennedy question the widely accepted relation between dental sepsis and dyspepsia and rheumatism.

They express the opinion that the mechanical, or we should say the physiological factor,—that is, inadequate or functionally inefficient teeth and hence insufficient mastication of food—is more important than the septic or focal infection factor.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS To the Dentists

Just to show the Dentists of North America how highly I regard them as colleagues in the practice of prophylaxis, the prevention of disease and the preservation of health—I'll be happy to send any Doctor of Dental Surgery or Doctor of Dental Medicine (D.D.S. or D.M.D.) who asks for it on his professional stationery, a copy of the booklet "Save Your Teeth" and a copy of the booklet "The Seven Keys to Vite," with my compliments.

Others who desire either booklet may ask for it, including 25 cents coin and a 1-cent-stamped envelope bearing the correct address. Let no correspondent who calls himself "Doctor" but fails to reveal his degree attempt to get by my guard.

Which Tincture of Iodine? Having always regarded tincture of iodine as intended for external use only, I was astonished to learn you recommend it for internal use. Today when I tried to sell it when I told him I was going to take it as a medicine. He pointed out a poison label on the vial, and he said I had better ask my doctor to specify just which strength of tincture I am to take.

Answer—Which leaves you out on a limb, eh? The Pharmacopoeia recognizes Tincture of Iodine which contains 7.5 per cent of iodine and the tincture used by physicians and surgeons; and Mild Tincture of Iodine which contains 2.5 per cent of iodine and is the tincture intended for popular use. Either may be used in the Iodine Batten. Some druggists have not yet heard of the two tinctures, but any druggist who complies with the law has a copy of the Pharmacopoeia in his pharmacy and can readily learn what we're talking about. (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, Nov. 1.—In the sea of doubt about British and French war-buying, some islands of certainty begin to appear. Buying will start in earnest the instant the arms embargo is repealed. While the British may be rather cautious at first, French orders will be prompt and sizable. Armaments aside, French inquiries for goods and contracts in negotiation already

On the other hand, nobody will be left out in the cold either. Stories have been going round that, because of the administration's enmity toward the famous firm, the British and French missions would sedulously avoid any contact with Morgan's. This is not so. Morgan's is on a basis of equality with all the other banks, and advice has already been sought from them as from the others.

The British purchasing mission is already on this side of the Atlantic, waiting in Canada for final action on the arms embargo to cross the border of the United States. Headed by Colonel Greenly, a member of the famous English engineering and manufacturing firm of Babcock and Wilcox, it is composed of a group of financial and industrial experts, and, contrary to report, boasts no member from the House of Morgan's London affiliate. It has already done much buying in Canada, the Argentine and countries where payments can be made in sterling are naturally being favored over this country, where every order exhausts precious British foreign exchange.

The British thought it good policy to wait until the neutrality problem was out of the way for all but the most essential buying, such as surgical forceps, optical goods and other articles obtainable only here. The French, whose army is much more deficient in ordinary supplies, followed a different policy. Officers of the French army, navy and air corps reached this country soon after war was declared. These officers, seeking blankets, shoes, electrical goods, motorcycles, trucks, machine tools and raw materials, have already built up the \$30,000,000 total mentioned above.

Thus far, the French officers have worked through the commercial and financial counselors of the French embassy, M. Garreau-Dombasle and M. Leroy Beaulieu. Garreau-Dombasle has served as coordinator, and to date the National City Bank of New York has been chiefly relied on for advice and has received the bulk of the French deposits.

At least one French problem, concerning a contract for electrical supplies, has been taken to Morgan's, however, and a broader system of consultation will be instituted later on. The present set-up has worked well enough to let the French government delay decision on the personnel of its purchasing mission, but a mission will ultimately be sent to this country to take command.

The squabble over neutrality revision has greatly delayed British and French purchases of all sorts, of raw materials as well as armaments. Material to have the raw materials processed in this country, the two governments have waited to see whether this would be possible. Now their purchasing systems will soon be complete, with elaborate, independent New York offices, huge staff of experts and clerical workers, groups of advisers chosen among our ablest business men, and complex legal and financial machinery.

In the British and French decision to do the purchasing job themselves, administration influence was certainly important. But for reasons of public opinion, if for no others, it must be admitted the influence was wisely exerted.

There are several fruits which are competitive and easily substituted one for another. Peaches, apricots and pears, for example. If there is a few cents difference in price, the housewife will usually take the cheaper—say peaches—and the apricots or pears will remain on the shelves. Marketing agreements by producers of these fruits could, says McNary, equalize the competitive products.

Under a marketing agreement, explains the senator, a grower would know how much to raise to prevent a surplus, and acres could be used for other purposes as the grower reduced his number of trees or asparagus beds, strawberry patch or whatnot. It is the canned surplus, held in reserve, that hurts the producer in the years of a short crop and prevents him from getting high prices.

FROM these highlights it is apparent that McNary's bill will be controversial and a bone of contention, with canners on one side and farmers on the other. There are very powerful pressure groups on each side.

The proposed bill is making a solution of a farm problem (cost of production) from a different angle.

MANY DESIRABLE FEATURES

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M.D. SANITARY TISSUE

At The National Capitol with John W. Kelly

(Continued from Page One)

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M.D. SANITARY TISSUE

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins

THE dispatches tell us that this is "grievance week" in Britain. There is too much secrecy. There is too much censorship. Too much of the bosses at the top telling ordinary people what they can do and what they can't—particularly what they can't.

The British don't like it, and since the war isn't providing much excitement they are planning to provide a little of their own by jumping on the government.

THE "opposition" plans to center its attacks on the government's powers to restrict freedom of speech and of the press. It is quite possible that these attacks will do no harm. They may even do some good.

Some censorship, of course, is absolutely necessary in war time, but this writer gravely doubts the value of the extreme restrictions that have been practiced in England. It seems reasonable to believe that the censorship that has been practiced there has actually had the effect of shaking morale, rather than bolstering it.

It is extremely doubtful if all this secrecy has kept anything of particular value from Hitler.

GOVERNMENTS are naturally inclined to limit freedom of speech and freedom of the press as much as they can.

For one thing, freedom of speech means FREEDOM TO CRITICISE. This is especially true of the press, which is always free with criticism. Quite often the press goes off at half cock with its criticisms, and makes itself a little ridiculous.

But criticism, whether justified or not, gets under the skins of those who are criticised. The tendency of all government is toward secrecy. In time, those who run the government get to telling themselves that the less said about public affairs the better.

That is bad for democratic government. So this writer rather hopes that the opposition in Britain has just a little measure, at least, of SUCCESS in its plans to attack the powers of the British government to restrict freedom of speech and of the press.

WHILE we're on the subject of Britain, the dispatches tell of plans to push sales of British products in this country,—in fact, it is intimated that sales may be pushed with extraordinary activity.

Let's not get our dander up over this proposal to invade our home markets. Now that the embargo bill seems pretty sure to go through, we're planning to sell the British a lot, and if they don't sell to us they can't BUY from us.

That's one axiom of trade that can't be got around.

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

Flight O' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY November 1, 1929 (It was Friday)

Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, found guilty of bribery money acceptance, sentenced to a year in county jail. Leniency extended because of delicate health.

Rain is badly needed in the Sams Valley district, farmers report.

Minor local damage reported as result of Halloween pranks.

Weather bureau moves into new quarters at the airport.

Price cut for Model A Fords.

German Communists stage demonstration against Mayor of Berlin, on return from America.

Medford high to play Eugene tomorrow.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY November 1, 1919 (It was Saturday)

Rain falls over the valley, and routs cold spell.

The new Edison phonograph—"The Phonograph with a soul" is given a demonstration at the Page theater before a large audience.

Local Red Cross drive is launched.

Striking coal miners in Colorado return to work.

Sen. McNary asks for American control of sugar market.

A number of local hunters, charged with illegal hunting, paid fines to the game warden who caught them.

Advertisement for M.D. TISSUE featuring a woman's face and a roll of tissue with text: "SOFT to prevent irritation", "Young, tender skins are especially susceptible to harmful effects of harsh toilet tissues. M. D. is soft and gentle...free from abrasive fibres...sterilized...SAFE!", "MANY DESIRABLE FEATURES", "Combines the super-softness of fluffy cotton with a moisture-proof back—perfect comfort and complete protection.", "SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND DEPARTMENT STORES IN THE M. D. SANITARY BOX, 12 FOR 15 CENTS.", "M.D. SANITARY TISSUE"