

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturdays.

Published by  
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.  
35-37-39 North First St. Phone 2141

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

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1919.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily and Sunday—One year... \$2.00  
Daily and Sunday—Three months... 75c  
Daily and Sunday—One month... 25c

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Astoria, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Revere, Phoenix, Talent and other nearby places.

Daily and Sunday—One year... \$2.00  
Daily and Sunday—Three months... 75c  
Daily and Sunday—One month... 25c

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford  
Official Paper of Jackson County

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATION OF PUBLISHERS  
Receiving Full Licensed Wire Service.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives  
WEST-MIDLAND COMPANY, INC.  
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

### It's Darkest Before Dawn

REALISTICALLY facing things, the future doesn't look bright. The probabilities are they are going to get worse before they get better.

But that has often been true before. And without exception those who held their faith in ultimate betterment were justified.

The dark view was the short view. The long view repudiated it. So now we think it desirable to look through the black clouds that loom in the horizon to the sunken hills beyond.

FOR the hills are there and the sun also. In time, as well as space, our horizons are extremely limited—travel a little way, wait a little time and a new and better world is evident.

Moreover, time is ALWAYS on the side of human progress and improvement. So regardless of what the news may be from the other side don't get downhearted,—don't get downcast,—above all don't give up.

If it helps any hold your breath, shut your eyes, prepare for a terrific shock, but never quit.

THE forces of evil and darkness have been having it all their own way now for close to a year. But it's a long lane that has no turning and this is still an endurance contest.

Eventually the winning side will be the side that refuses to give up.

### Woodrow Wilson Was Right

YES, the future, as this is written, doesn't look so bright from a war standpoint.

Not that the immediate news is so bad, but reading between the lines somehow breeds a certain apprehension and distrust.

All signs point to another devastating blast, and with the world already suffering from shell-shock, one wonders if certain areas of democracy will be able to withstand it.

WELL, anyway, as we see it, this much is certain: The time is not far distant when the human race, and we mean just that,—(no one nation or one group of nations, but all HUMAN beings) will get up on their hind-legs and devise a system of government that will make such a needless tragedy as the civilized world is now suffering IMPOSSIBLE.

That new world will be so designed that no one man, or little group of men, will any more be able to overturn and destroy it, than in this state of Oregon, any one man or group of men are able to overturn and destroy this commonwealth,—because they have murder and greed in their hearts and six guns on their hips.

IN other words, we believe the world that Woodrow Wilson envisioned, but lost, will at long last be realized,—that if nothing else, the strongest instinct in the human race, the instinct of self-preservation, will produce it.

Several vital things must be done before that can be accomplished. But the cynics' chorus aside, it is this department's conviction they will be!

### Famine Amidst Plenty

ANOTHER thing. In that new world we are quite sure, there will not be millions of unoffending men, women and children starving in one section, while in another section food that would sustain them is going to waste.

Such a situation just doesn't make sense,—or sanity or decency,—and a system that allows it certainly can not last.

WE must leave to those wiser than we just how this is to be done, but that it will be and must be done eventually, is certain.

Do you realize, for example, how many million bushels of wheat there are in storage in this country at the present time?

284 million!

In a few weeks this will be increased to 300 million. And this wheat is a SURPLUS,—a reserve that won't be used,—because no one can buy it. Or those who would be willing to buy it, can't because of this war, deliver it.

And in the face of that plenty, experts predict millions of people this winter, in Central Europe alone, will starve.

YES, the human animal by nature is pretty patient and long-suffering, but there is a limit,—the time, we predict, is not far distant when the system that allows such a ghastly horror as that will, by common consent, either be radically changed or abandoned and a better one put in its place!

from engaging in political opinions by the Hatch act.

The "hatched" newspaper was the Madras pioneer, the Oregonian said, published by Mrs. May B. Johnson, who also is postmistress at Madras.

Two Bid Kiwanis Meet  
Spokane, Wash., Aug. 19.—(AP)—Salem, Ore., and Chehalis, Wash., were the strongest bidders for the 1941 northwest Kiwanis convention as the annual meeting opened yesterday.

Tragedy Toll  
San Francisco, Aug. 19.—(AP)—The pistol of Michael Tarzia claimed its third life today, police reported, including his own and that of his 19-month-old granddaughter, Barbara Jean Tarzia.

Eleven declared for the Democratic team, Roosevelt and Agriculture Secretary Wallace, 10 were undecided between the Democrats and the Republicans.—Wendell Willkie and Senator Charles McNary, five were non-committal and one was prohibited.

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

## 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 numbers 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.

**CALCIUM, PHOSPHORUS AND MAGNESIUM**  
In a healthy body more than 99 per cent of the necessary for optimal calcium metabolism—the best attainable

of the 1 1/2 pounds of phosphorus and 70 per cent of the 1 1/4 ounces of magnesium are contained in the bones, and in the teeth. The remainder enter into the composition of the soft tissues such as nerves, muscles, organs, along with the other elements, and also enter into composition of various fluids as well as the blood. The calcium and phosphorus, at least, contribute to the strength of bones and teeth, and the bones and teeth become a storehouse for these elements and perhaps for magnesium too, on which the body draws when the intake is insufficient to meet the daily requirements. For example, the requirement for calcium and phosphorus is considerably increased during pregnancy, and if the expectant mother's intake of calcium and phosphorus is insufficient to meet the demands of the growing fetus, the reserve in her bones and teeth will be drawn upon, perhaps to the detriment of her health. This explains the tendency for the teeth to crumble or decay during or following pregnancy.

There is a slow but constant metabolism of bones and teeth, that is, the calcium phosphate is undergoing exchange or renewal of material, as long as the bone or tooth is alive. Laymen generally assume that once bone or tooth is formed it remains as immutable as so much stone or concrete. Dentists sometimes betray a similar naivety when they scout spontaneous healing or caries (natural filling of cavity).

Since most foods containing much calcium also contain phosphorus and magnesium, in approximately the proportions these elements have in the body itself, if we get enough calcium in the daily diet we need not worry much about the other elements. It is now well known that adequate intake of vitamin D, vitamin C and vitamin A is

functional efficiency—and it seems fairly probable that these vitamins also control phosphorus and magnesium assimilation and utilization in the body, and perhaps the metabolism of other elements as well. Iron metabolism, however, seems to depend on the intake of some entity of the vitamin B complex. Perhaps these or other vitamins are concerned with the assimilation and utilization of other elements, but our knowledge is not yet sufficient to warrant positive conclusions. As a sound practical observation we find that if the calcium requirement of the body is insured it is generally safe to assume that there will be no shortage of the other essential elements—unless the diet is restricted or dictated by extreme theories or whims.

Whether calcium (lime) in hard water is assimilated and utilized by the body I do not know. In any case I believe the amount of lime in drinking water is of no practical health significance, so long as the water is satisfactory in taste.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS**  
Dipsomania

I believe you offered to send readers details of the Lambert method for treatment of inebriety. I have a young sister who, I regret to say, is greatly in need of some such treatment. (F. W. M.)

Answer—Booklet on "Dipsomania," a practical consideration of the cause, prevention and treatment of the craving for liquor, is available on request, if you inclose 10 cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address. Only to Doctors of Medicine who ask for it and inclose stamped envelope bearing the address, will I send an abstract giving the necessary technical information concerning the method.

Sit, Sit, Sit!  
My eighteen-month-old daughter delights to paddle and splash for half an hour or so every afternoon in a tub of tepid water. She has a long nap afterward. But my mother declares it is weakening. (Mrs. H. T. W.)

Answer—On the contrary, it is fine for the baby.  
(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.

Frank Knox. In the ballot booths this Alboness resulted in knifing. Many party die-hards preferred to see the governor of Kansas elected president than to have Oregon continue to receive the benefits of McNary's influence in Washington.

Other Republican critics, regarding the fat cats of the east as the yardstick of Republicanism, resented McNary's votes for progressive and liberal measures. As he swung back and forth supporting what he considered good measures by the old guard and good measures by the progressive bloc, there were Oregonians loudly accusing him of being a straddler.

EXHAUSTING and nerve-racking is the job of a leader in congress. At the end of a day a minority or majority leader is as tired as a pick and shovel laborer. Politicians attempting to tear down McNary complained that when in Oregon between sessions he was not dishing into every corner of the state instead of resting at his farm near Salem. They inquired, "When did you last see McNary?"

What his critics did not know, nor realize, was that the slender blonde senator was building a career which enabled him to accomplish things for Oregon; that his fame as a champion of agriculture encompassed the country and he was recognized as a strategist and intelligent leader of national repute. Behind the scenes in Washington it is known that it was the plan of the Oregon senator that killed Mr. Roosevelt's proposal to pack the supreme court. While Oregon Republican leaders were writing him and demanding that he fight the court bill, he was placing a silence on Republicans from Hoover and Landon down to his fellow senators and egging the Democratic senators to carry the fight, thus freeing Republicans from a charge of partisanship.

NOW the critics of McNary in Oregon recognize his commanding stature and point with pride to his record as a progressive, his independence—although but a few years ago, even a few months ago, they were displeased because he was not following the rapidly dying old guard.

This discovery of McNary by erstwhile critics is uniting the Republican party in the state into a more compact mass than has been known in the past eight years. For once Republican leaders are rallying to his standard with no apparent defections. They know now that the home boy, farm born, is a big leaguer.

Approve Big Navy Fund  
Washington, Aug. 19.—(AP)—The senate appropriations committee approved today a \$5,008,169,277 appropriations bill providing funds for the beginning of construction on a "two-ocean" navy and for equipping an army of 1,200,000 men.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

**Day's News**

By FRANK JENKINS

"What did you think of Willkie's speech?"

For the moment, it overshadows the other TREMENDOUS question that is in the back of every mind in these unquestionably fateful days: "What is the latest from Europe?"

THIS writer liked Willkie's speech. In today's world, leadership is IMMENSELY important. Willkie's speech accepting the Republican nomination for President left in this writer's mind this thought: "Here is a leader I can FOLLOW WITH CONFIDENCE."

That is a comforting thought—and in times such as these a little mental comfort is as heartening as water and food in the desert.

THIS writer, of course, expected to like Willkie's speech. Long before the Republican convention, Wendell Willkie began to loom up in the minds of a lot of us who had tried in the beginning to BELIEVE IN ROOSEVELT (but had found the task an impossible one) as a man of destiny.

Emphatically, he was not a STUFFED SHIRT. He seemed to be an independent thinker. Obviously he had courage. His face appeared to be turned toward the future. The only use he had for the past was to draw useful lessons from his mistakes. His mind seemed capable of forgetting the good old days and looking forward to better days than ever to be achieved on the basis of WHAT IS NOW rather than on the basis of WHAT HAS BEEN.

He looked good, and from the moment of his nomination this writer has expected to vote for him.

Indiana, when he opened the doors of his mind and his heart and showed the people of America what was therein, Willkie has BEEN A SYMBOL. His personality has been a PROJECTED one—projected to us through the medium of the printed word, the camera, the radio. There has been always the disturbing thought for those who wanted to believe in him and to support him that perhaps this projected personality might not actually portray his REAL SELF—that possibly our thinking about him had been wishful thinking.

For this writer, his speech of acceptance, with its plain and convincing note of sincerity, is as heartening and reassuring as the sight of camp to a hunter who is hopeful that camp lies in the direction he is following, but can't be absolutely sure until he sees the light of the fire.

Bullitt's simple plan was to notify all members of the Paris police at the city gates to be on the look-out for advance detachments of German troops, and to order the police to report the Germans' arrival immediately. He suggested that if the first German detachment to arrive would simply collar the first policeman they saw, contact could be established and details of the occupation program settled forthwith.

(This is the first of two columns by Messrs. Alsop and Kintner on the activities of Ambassador Bullitt at the time of the French surrender. The second will be published tomorrow.)

and Minister of the Interior George Mandel. Reynaud and Mandel actually pleaded with Bullitt to stay on, telling him that there was no French official capable of taking charge, that the interregnum between the government's departure and the German occupation would be a period of grave danger, and that he must therefore take over.

Bullitt agreed to do so, but only on condition that Mandel order the Paris police and firemen, who had been expected to follow the government, to remain behind. When the government left, Bullitt was in charge, with unofficial powers over the whole city he loves so well.

EVEN with the police and firemen at his orders, however, Bullitt did not have an easy problem on his hands. During the interregnum in Paris, the French communists broke away from control of their Nazi allies. There were estimated to be several hundred thousand of them in the working class suburbs, and their secret radio station, whose calls were picked up by the Paris police, was broadcasting messages urging an immediate uprising. There was no way to deal with the communists, except to maintain a careful police watch for signs of trouble, and to wait until the interregnum ended.

A more serious puzzle was how to prepare for orderly occupation of Paris by the Germans.

Walhalla, S. C.—Prisoners in Oconee county's ancient jail break out so often the county has had to hire a night watchman to keep an eye on it. The prisoners were in the habit of digging holes through the walls.

How to prepare for orderly occupation of Paris by the Ger-

## Has Reason to Smile



Emerging from a White House conference, Col. Louis Johnson, former assistant secretary of war, smilingly told newsmen President Roosevelt had offered him a "quite attractive job."

Johnson declined to reveal the nature of the job, but at Reading, Pa., State Comander Edward R. Stirling told the Pennsylvania American Legion Johnson was unable to keep a speaking engagement there because he "has just been appointed coordinator of national defense in the United States."

Residents of South Oakdale call upon council and demands better water service.

Enormous run of salmon now on at mouth of Rogue river.

Democratic candidate Cox in speech at South Bend, Ind., claims the cost of living would be reduced if America joined the League of Nations.

It was impossible to get thru to the outside world from Paris. But it was not impossible to get through to Paris from the outside world, as Bullitt suddenly learned when a call came through from Minister to Switzerland Leland Harrison in Bern. Harrison was calling about a trivial passport matter, of all things. Bullitt seized the telephone, and dictated to him a message to the German high command, describing the arrangements made for receiving the German armies, urging that the occupation take place in the least disruptive way possible, and politely warning that almost the entire American embassy staff was still in the city to act as the eyes and ears of the outside world.

Bullitt's simple plan was to notify all members of the Paris police at the city gates to be on the look-out for advance detachments of German troops, and to order the police to report the Germans' arrival immediately. He suggested that if the first German detachment to arrive would simply collar the first policeman they saw, contact could be established and details of the occupation program settled forthwith.

(This is the first of two columns by Messrs. Alsop and Kintner on the activities of Ambassador Bullitt at the time of the French surrender. The second will be published tomorrow.)

Pop and Mom lived all alone; Alone in Biddle Lane. Out across the rolling hills, Out toward the setting sun, Out where it's peace and calm and quiet.

Pop loved the velvet pastures, And the smell of new mown hay. Mom said it was a lonely place Since Marty went away. Many years ago it was Since Marty sailed for France; "It save America, he said, "It was our only chance."

The larks still sing at break of day; The doves still coo at noon, But Marty left it seems so now A generation soon. Now Marty sleeps across the sea; It worries Mom at night, She fears perhaps that marching feet Would give her son a fright.

It's calm tonight in Biddle Lane, Starlight on the mountains, too; And Marty's soul comes winging home, Across the rolling ocean foam, To keep Mom's heart from too much pain, And our America, Dear God, SANE.

To a Water Drop  
Sparkling Brook, thru Meadow green,  
Gurgling happily, Splashing over boulder bare, Winding thru the lea—  
Water drops which splash and spray  
Travel endlessly— Blend into a river which Rushes to the Sea—  
Water droplets, diamonds rare, Flashing in the Sun— Do you know the channels and the Courses you must run?

Or do you trust in One above Who guides you from on High? The course be rough—you'll be at last  
A Rainbow in the Sky! —Frances Webb Stevens.

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  
August 19, 1930  
(It was Tuesday)  
Liner Tahiti sinks in south seas and 317 aboard are saved.

Red Cross establishes woodpile, where transient can work busy.

High school registration day set for August 29.

Campaign opens in east with verbal barrages from both sides.

Federal count shows Medford has population of 11,095.

Maw Kennedy says Aimee McPherson is "playing sick."

Black fingernails to be fashionable for women coming winter.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democratic vice presidential candidate, to make brief talk at depot next Sunday.

Residents of South Oakdale call upon council and demands better water service.

Enormous run of salmon now on at mouth of Rogue river.

Democratic candidate Cox in speech at South Bend, Ind., claims the cost of living would be reduced if America joined the League of Nations.

It was impossible to get thru to the outside world from Paris. But it was not impossible to get through to Paris from the outside world, as Bullitt suddenly learned when a call came through from Minister to Switzerland Leland Harrison in Bern. Harrison was calling about a trivial passport matter, of all things. Bullitt seized the telephone, and dictated to him a message to the German high command, describing the arrangements made for receiving the German armies, urging that the occupation take place in the least disruptive way possible, and politely warning that almost the entire American embassy staff was still in the city to act as the eyes and ears of the outside world.

Bullitt's simple plan was to notify all members of the Paris police at the city gates to be on the look-out for advance detachments of German troops, and to order the police to report the Germans' arrival immediately. He suggested that if the first German detachment to arrive would simply collar the first policeman they saw, contact could be established and details of the occupation program settled forthwith.

(This is the first of two columns by Messrs. Alsop and Kintner on the activities of Ambassador Bullitt at the time of the French surrender. The second will be published tomorrow.)

Pop and Mom lived all alone; Alone in Biddle Lane. Out across the rolling hills, Out toward the setting sun, Out where it's peace and calm and quiet.

Pop loved the velvet pastures, And the smell of new mown hay. Mom said it was a lonely place Since Marty went away. Many years ago it was Since Marty sailed for France; "It save America, he said, "It was our only chance."

The larks still sing at break of day; The doves still coo at noon, But Marty left it seems so now A generation soon. Now Marty sleeps across the sea; It worries Mom at night, She fears perhaps that marching feet Would give her son a fright.

It's calm tonight in Biddle Lane, Starlight on the mountains, too; And Marty's soul comes winging home, Across the rolling ocean foam, To keep Mom's heart from too much pain, And our America, Dear God, SANE.

To a Water Drop  
Sparkling Brook, thru Meadow green,  
Gurgling happily, Splashing over boulder bare, Winding thru the lea—  
Water drops which splash and spray  
Travel endlessly— Blend into a river which Rushes to the Sea—  
Water droplets, diamonds rare, Flashing in the Sun— Do you know the channels and the Courses you must run?

Or do you trust in One above Who guides you from on High? The course be rough—you'll be at last  
A Rainbow in the Sky! —Frances Webb Stevens.

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

## Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

"Common Sense, Inc." sponsors of an initiative to repeal the Knox Liquor Control law, threaten to recall the Governor as the result of a fuss over the hiring and firing of a rum board official. There are signs of Common Sense, Ltd.

The British and German claims of losses of planes in the aerial warfare over the British Isles still fail to jibe with each other, or the figures added up by the City Park Field Marshals.

DOWN ON THE FARM (Rickreall News)  
"Hastily covering the barrel with a sack and a board she went to the house to get Mr. Ragsdale to rout the skunk and when he disturbed the sack Mr. Skunk defended himself in the usual manner. Ragsdale got the garden hose and drowned the varmint in the barrel."

The fall horseback riding season has started hereabouts, among the younger set, and taking the place of motoring. A number of daredevil equestrians are reported. They can't make a horse climb a phone pole, or neigh all the way to Ashland.

An unknown New Englander gave charity and other worthy causes \$100,000 in a week. As all the money reached its destination, and no votes were involved, this was no impersonation of the New Deal.

It would be interesting to know what forest rangers, who risk their lives to save rookier mountain climbers from perilous perches, say (if anything) confidentially, to the rescued. It might well be a polite hint to hereafter seek their thrills in flat country.

Due to so many yellow jackets being at large in the hills, the likes of which he never saw before, Dewey Hill, the Prospect hillbilly, came out Sunday with the first prediction of a hard winter.

YE ED BOILS OVER  
"The headlines continue to be a source of hope and despair, tragedy and comedy, allegation and denial, charge and counter-charge, check and double check, insinuation and evasion, struggling truth and brazen effrontery. They are all this and more. They are certain to be because the headlines are the product of human beings. And in this age human beings appear to be less than half human. The world has gone completely crazy, and every product of the human race shows the effect of insanity. There is blood on the moon, and it is certain to show up in the headlines. All the peaceful pursuits of life have been disturbed by a group of bloodthirsty, land grabbing, power-seeking dry gulchers who place human life a trifle lower than the belly of a mud turtle."—J.G. in Red Bluff (Calif. News)

Aid For Transients  
Portland, Aug. 19.—(AP)—Migratory agricultural workers will have the facilities of two mobile farm security administration units opening Monday in the Hood River orchards and the Independence hop fields.

Four Die, Plane Crash  
Rustin, La., Aug. 19.—(AP)—Two officers and two enlisted men were killed instantly when an army bombing plane crashed, exploded and burned in an open field seven miles southwest of here during an electrical storm last night.

Two Bid Kiwanis Meet  
Spokane, Wash., Aug. 19.—(AP)—Salem, Ore., and Chehalis, Wash., were the strongest bidders for the 1941 northwest Kiwanis convention as the annual meeting opened yesterday.

Tragedy Toll  
San Francisco, Aug. 19.—(AP)—The pistol of Michael Tarzia claimed its third life today, police reported, including his own and that of his 19-month-old granddaughter, Barbara Jean Tarzia.

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



Portland, Ore., Aug. 19.—A recognized trait of Oregon people is self-depreciation. Oregon's climate is unsurpassed, it is a healthful state, it has every kind of recreation, but there are few rich people—less than a half dozen who can be rated as rich—there is little venture capital in the state and there has been a disposition to resent investment of outside capital to develop the state. Natural resources which would cause Californians to boast cause Oregonians to yawn. This ho-hum attitude has extended to Oregon's public men.

It required the nomination of Charles L. McNary as vice-president on the Republican ticket to cause Oregon to discover that its senior senator had a national stature.

CRITICISM of Senator McNary in the past came from Republican party chieftains, not the rank and file. Although McNary was elected time after time he was not popular with many of the leaders. This was because of his independence and his desire to plan and conduct his own campaign, his dependence upon his own and not the political judgment of others. The same independence which marked his conduct in Oregon campaigns is to be followed in the presidential campaign. The Republican national committee will not vet-nurse the Oregon senator. He will make his own speeches (no ghosting for him) and select the time and place for their delivery. No sub-committee of the national committee will sit as his strategy board.

It was this method of playing politics that nettled Oregon Republican leaders. In his campaigns McNary never used the party headquarters, never occupied the office space assigned him, but engaged a room and with a staff of two or three clerks worked out his own destiny. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and despite his critics McNary invariably won.

NO longer than four years ago Senator McNary, standing for reelection, was heartily denounced by party leaders for not taking the stump for Al Landon; for not attending the Corvallis rally for Col.

Frank Knox. In the ballot booths this Alboness resulted in knifing. Many party die-hards preferred to see the governor of Kansas elected president than to have Oregon continue to receive the benefits of McNary's influence in Washington.

Other Republican critics, regarding the fat cats of the east as the yardstick of Republicanism, resented McNary's votes for progressive and liberal measures. As he swung back and forth supporting what he considered good measures by the old guard and good measures by the progressive bloc, there were Oregonians loudly accusing him of being a straddler.

EXHAUSTING and nerve-racking is the job of a leader in congress. At the end of a day a minority or majority leader is as tired as a pick and shovel laborer. Politicians attempting to tear down McNary complained that when in Oregon between sessions he was not dishing into every corner of the state instead of resting at his farm near Salem. They inquired, "When did you last see McNary?"

What his critics did not know, nor realize, was that the slender blonde senator was building a career which enabled him to accomplish things for Oregon; that his fame as a champion of agriculture encompassed the country and he was recognized as a strategist and intelligent leader of national repute. Behind the scenes in Washington it is known that it was the plan of the Oregon senator that killed Mr. Roosevelt's proposal to pack the supreme court. While Oregon Republican leaders were writing him and demanding that he fight the court bill, he was placing a silence on Republicans from Hoover and Landon down to his fellow senators and egging the Democratic senators to carry the fight, thus freeing Republicans from a charge of partisanship.

NOW the critics of McNary in Oregon recognize his commanding stature and point with pride to his record as a progressive, his independence—although but a few years ago, even a few months ago, they were displeased because he was not following the rapidly dying old guard.

This discovery of McNary by erstwhile critics is uniting the Republican party in the state into a more compact mass than has been known in the past eight years. For once Republican leaders are rallying to his standard with no apparent defections. They know now that the home boy, farm born, is a big leaguer.

Approve Big Navy Fund  
Washington, Aug. 19.—(AP)—The senate appropriations committee approved today a \$5,008,169,277 appropriations bill providing funds for the beginning of construction on a "two-ocean" navy and for equipping an army of 1,200,000 men.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Frank Knox. In the ballot booths this Alboness resulted in knifing. Many party die-hards preferred to see the governor of Kansas elected president than to have Oregon continue to receive the benefits of McNary's influence in Washington.

Other Republican critics, regarding the fat cats of the east as the yardstick of Republicanism, resented McNary's votes for progressive and liberal measures. As he swung back and forth supporting what he considered good measures by the old guard and good measures by the progressive bloc, there were Oregonians loudly accusing him of being a straddler.

EXHAUSTING and nerve-racking is the job of a leader in congress. At the end of a day a minority or majority leader is as tired as a pick and shovel