

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon
Knows the Mail Tribune."
Daily Except Saturday.
Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
36-37-38 North St. Phone 2141
RUBERT W. RUIH, Editor
BRUNERT R. GILSTRAP, Manager.
An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at Med-
ford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance
Daily and Sunday—One Year...\$5.00
Daily and Sunday—Six Months...\$3.00
Daily and Sunday—Three Months...\$1.50
Daily and Sunday—One Month...\$.50
By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ash-
land, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold-
Hill, Rogue River, Phoenix, Talent,
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**OREGON NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION**

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Your corr. after a two weeks
absence, returns to the allotted
journalistic space, and extends
grateful thanks to the able
and generous contributors, who
"upheld him" during the fort-
night. They all did noble, in-
cluding Fletch Fish, the boom
day tenor of Phoenix, the only
one of the lot not actively en-
gaged in scribbling for a living.
His offering was something of
a surprise. He was asked to
donate first time in 1939, to
come through with a rush
two years later, all tucked
out. Writing is not a habit with
him, and it put to it, as a means
of keeping body and soul to-
gether, would never get much
daily bread on a biennial basis,
which is the way the legislature
operates.

In the past two weeks, the
world has been rolling along in
its customary ornery way, only
more so. The nation is inching
along towards participation in
the European mess, about the
way Mark Twain predicted it
would, in his classic essay on
war, written many years ago.
Today that distinguished author
would be rated as an "appeaser",
get "bawled out" by a White
House secretary, and ala Col.
Lindbergh, have to stray out
into an Oklahoma cow-pasture
to write it.

For five days Messrs. Hitler,
Mussolini, et al conferred close-
ly to the eastern front, but not
close enough. Press reports re-
veal most of this time Herr Hil-
ler, was energetically cussing
Senor Mussolini. They could
hear Der Fuehrer profanely
above the roar of the Russian
cannons. It proved nothing ex-
cept there is a little bit of good
in the worst of men.

The nation, in a gay and
semi-idiotic manner, is running
a shortage, it is alleged, of what
it was supposed to have the
mostest, one item being gasoline.
Citizens feared, so severe was
the "shortage" painted, manna-
na bushes would start sprout-
ing from their gasoline tanks,
while standing ear deep in the
fluid.

Secretary of the Interior Ickes
on vacation, visited the North-
west, and filed a demurrer to a
three-man board to run Bonne-
ville Dam and Coulee, under
the CVA, or Columbia Valley
Authority. He snapped a three-
man board was needed about as
much as three presidents of the
United States. Be that as it
may, there is a strong public
sentiment, a couple of extra
secretaries of the interior would
be nice, but try and get even a
new one.

Rumors that filter out of
Washington, D. C., and way
points concerning the proposed
cantment still need filtering.

The Eagle Point Grange held
their annual, chicken and noo-
dles dinner yes, and the inner
man, and the inner woman was
satisfied. Everybody ate like
haystacks, and felt sorry for the
hungry of the conquered lands
of Europe. The more tender-
hearted dropped a tear for
Americans, still looking for
their breakfast. Horny-handed
tillers of the soil waited table,
and wore their wives best
aprons. One pro tem hashter
said he felt like he had on a
Mother Hubbard. He said he
was opposed to plump ladies
wearing soldiers' pants, or bib-
overalls to get out of putting
on a skirt.

Closing time on Classified Ads 2
p. m.—Too Late to Classify 12:30 p.
m.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

Editorial Correspondence

Vancouver, B. C.,
Sept. 7th.

Headed by a kilted drum and bagpipe corps, a regiment of
the Women's Army Service in smart blue regalia just marched
by the hotel swinging their arms far up and down and marching
with (almost) West Point precision. Soon after came a military
band in khaki, leading a regiment of World war navy veterans in
dark blue uniforms with brass buttons, white caps with black
visors, and many medals dangling,—they swung their arms too
with a certain exaggeration but not quite so far and wide,—the
navy band was playing "Our Director," which if we are not mis-
taken was a popular football tune, in New England, 40 YEARS
AGO!

Both groups were going to attend church services and join in
the "national day of prayer." In other words, there is much more
war atmosphere in Vancouver than was the case, when we were
last here, a year ago.

Then (August, 1940) it was hard to realize Canada was at war.
Now there are too many soldiers, sailors and aviators about the
streets, to leave much doubt. And there are more recruiting offi-
ces, too,—not only the abandoned Canadian Pacific hotel, but
branch offices here and there. Also on the Hudson Bay corner,
a pink-cheeked clear-eyed photogenic Miss with a huge St. Bernard
dog at her side, accepting contributions to the British Red Cross.

And yet,—strange as it seems,—we would say the man-in-the-
street here, is less keenly interested in the World war today, than
his prototype in Medford, Oregon. For two days now at least we
have wandered about the streets of Vancouver, talked to all sorts
and conditions of the genus homo, and have yet to find a single
individual particularly concerned about what is going on over-
seas. We have also kept the editorial ears open in stores and
street cars and on main-stem corners, and not a word about World
war No. 2 have we overheard.

Walters and taxi drivers have also been contacted, and in not
a single instance has the war been broached. We had to bring up
the subject first,—and then the replies were largely monosylla-
bables.

What's the answer? Durned if we know. Unless our experi-
ence is exceptional, Canada, having been in the war two years,
has less interest in it, than the United States, in the war, of-
ficially at least. Which just doesn't make sense.

One reason may be, the man-in-the-street (here in Vancouver
at least) thinks it's all over but the shouting anyway. Whether
the recent tough-going Adolf is having in Russia is the reason,
we don't know, but there is no doubt of popular opinion here,—
Germany is ALREADY beaten, the only question being how long
will it take Jerry (or Heine) to realize it? A year ago the pre-
valing view here was quite different, with London getting bombed
night after night, and a German invasion expected every other
minute. And yet even then (as recorded in this column) at the
time there was nothing approaching dismay or alarm, nothing
even approaching war excitement. Business as usual materially
and spiritually, was everywhere apparent.

Perhaps the Canadian is far more phlegmatic and self con-
tained than his second cousin in the "states." Or there may be
a natural disposition to avoid war talk with American tourists,
the latter not being very difficult to distinguish, apparently.

Then again, there is undoubtedly a certain cleavage between
the man-in-the-street and the intelligentsia, so to speak.
Including the newspaper profession, among the latter at least,
the one editor we have talked with doesn't share the supreme
self confidence of the Vancouver rank and file,—and frankly ad-
mits he is concerned about it.

"Yes, it's true," he said "that the people here as a whole, no
longer conceive Britain's defeat as POSSIBLE, and totalitarian
defeat is regarded as equally certain. There is no justification for
such self confidence and we are doing all we can to dissipate it,
but particularly since Russia came in on the allied side, we
haven't made much progress. It's bad all around, and if Ger-
many should knock out Russia, and the war drag on for another
year, the situation as far as Canada is concerned might be serious.
I don't mean there would be any disposition to quit, but morale so
high now would get an awful kick in the seat of the pants. The
present government, none too popular, would have to bear the
brunt of that,—and it would be no joke,—either politically or
from the standpoint of war effectiveness.

The unpopularity of the present government was indicated
at the movies last night. When Premier Bennett was shown on
the news reel in England there was faint scattering applause,—
purely perfunctory. When the King and Queen appeared, also the
Duke of Kent, there was loud applause while later the figure of
Prime Minister Churchill, barging along with a street crowd
"somewhere in England" brought down the house!

Incidentally there is an old boy here, walking about Grenville
street (we have met him twice) with a Churchill flat top "derby",
a long black cigar, striped trousers and short black coat,—yes
and he totters along with a Churchill stoop,—but, a tobacco
stained white mustache waxed at the ends, rather spoils the "Win-
nie" effect!

However, we think there is something typically English
about such venerable aping of the popular Prime Minister's sar-
torial effect. It was King Edward VII we believe, who finding
his girth increasing, unbuttoned the lower button on his waist-
coat so he could better get his breath,—

British tailors promptly were forced to provide the lower
vest button with no button hole, or the one there was stitched up
and that has been a popular style on Bond street ever since!

Another factor in this war indifference, is the absence of any
sacrifices as yet, and of course no "bombs bursting in air," this
side of the English coast. A Nazi bomber off the banks of New-
foundland or a Jap U-boat here in the Pacific, would of course
make a tremendous difference.

Very different during World war No. 2, as far as sacrifices
were concerned. The Canadian casualty lists after two years of
fighting in France were terrific,—but now we are told, there have
been practically no Canadian casualties except in the air, and
they have not equalled the numbers killed in Canada air training
on this side of the Atlantic. The Sunday "Province" for example
prints today the largest Canadian casualty list of the present war,
only 55 dead and missing, and five from British Columbia. Com-
pare that with the hundreds killed over one holiday week-end, by
motor accidents, over in the states and the scores of thousands in
1914.

Again, unlike England, there are no restrictions here except
slight ones regarding "gas." Canadians have all the butter and
sugar and bacon they wish, ditto vegetables and fruit and milk,—
letters from their friends and relatives in England, make them
feel farther than ever from the war and therefore very contented
indeed, with their lot.

The bus to the airport is driven by a girl, nattily dressed in
the aviation gray-blue uniform and swanky "service cap" far
over on the side of her hair-do. Very well driven. But there are
few women in civil employment,—no need of them as yet,—for
except for young men of 21 there has been no draft in Canada, it's
all volunteer, and comparatively few have been sent overseas to
date. Canada has in all about two divisions of infantry "over
there" and 13 squadrons in the air force. The total casualty list
in the latter after two years of war, is less than 700!

We have tried to get some slant on the Canadian attitude to-

ward the United States and World war No. 2, but have made little
progress. At the air field a flying lieutenant paid his respects
somewhat profanely to Lindbergh and Wheeler, and also opined
Roosevelt's bark was apparently far worse than his bite,—his
frankness was explained by the fact we had mentioned spending
a summer at Cadboro Beach, Victoria, many years ago, and he
assumed we still lived there.

This was the only approach to any criticism as far as Ameri-
can participation is concerned, that we obtained. The consensus
elsewhere appeared to be that Uncle Sam is more valuable as a
supply depot than an active belligerent, and why should he mix
in it anyway? After all Canada is a part of the BRITISH EM-
PIRE and the U. S. A. isn't.

On the street corners of Vancouver, however, are metal
markers showing the familiar features of Winston Churchill and
F. D. R., the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack as background and
the title in bold letters:

"Our standard bearers."

R.W.R.

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
here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions.
Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE WICKED WAYS OF ALLERGY

A year ago (writes a reader) you told me about the use of solu-
ble potassium chloride for al-
lergy. The first time it work-
ed like magic. The next time
it did not so efficiently. After
that, sometimes yes, some-
times no. I suppose al-
lergy is an un-
reasonable and un-
predictable man-
ifestation anyway.



By coincidence, theory, hope
and experiment I have found
that for me a drop of iodine to
each ten grains of soluble potas-
sium chloride makes all the dif-
ference. Taken together they
give uniformly prompt results,
and they do not seem to cause
any reaction as they sometimes
do when taken separately, one
without the other. Together
they bring quick relief, and
then gradual return to normal.

But there is still another ele-
ment to the riddle (continues
the reader). When I have hives
I find strong cocoa, tablespoon-
ful to the cup) satisfies a craving
and seems to activate the other.
Bananas do likewise, and as
both are rich in phosphorus I
wonder if that is the answer—
that my system needs more
phosphorus.

Hives is only the smallest
symptom of my allergy. It mani-
fests itself also in sudden weak-
ening spells and asthma, heart
irregularity, extreme irritabil-
ity, sharp pains in head, gas in
stomach, disability of the eyes
to focus properly; depression to
the point of contemplating sui-
cide; besides bumps of pinhead
size and larger wheals that itch
maddeningly, over the entire
body.

Please give a list of foods that
are rich in phosphorus. Maybe
with luck and patience we can
get a clue to what ails us aller-
gics. (S. H.)

What I don't know about al-
lergy, children, would take a
long while to tell.

If the improved effect the
reader obtained by taking a
drop of iodine along with potas-
sium was not coincidence, I
haven't the slightest idea how to
explain it.

As for increased phosphorus
intake, I suspect the benefit the
reader ascribes to that really
should be credited to increased
calcium intake. Calcium defi-

News Behind
The News

By Paul Mallon

(Continued From Page One)

control of the defense program.
He is bitterly offended because
Roosevelt called in Judge Ro-
senman, the president's very old
friend and adviser, and then
adopted Rosenman's plan with-
out consulting Baruch until af-
terward. This, as much as any-
thing, caused Baruch to make
his unorthodox statement on the
White House steps, in which he
roundly criticized Roosevelt's
most recent defense reorganiza-
tion.

Rosenman, who was at the
White House at the time, was
equally if not more angry at
Baruch for disclosing what he
discussed with the president.
This feud will not be healed
for a long time.

THE administration is pro-
ducing a few senators to pry
the price bill loose. Mr. Hender-
son, the price controller, has
decided he cannot get along
without the legislation.

The utmost pressure is being
exerted, and it requires the ut-
most.

Inflationary groups in con-
gress have successfully blocked
what all administration econo-
mists realize is a necessary step.
Obviously someone has to take
hold of the price predicament,

Kelly's
Comment

From Washington

Judges Dashed
On New District

Canadian Wage
Plan Is Eyed

Tin Shortage
Fails To Arrive

By John W. Kelly

(Note: During the absence of
Mr. Kelly on vacation his daily
column will be written by Mr.
Paul Dunham, member of our
Washington, D. C., staff.)

By Paul Dunham

Washington, D. C., Sept. 8.—
Proposal to carve the Eleventh
circuit court of appeals district
from the Ninth federal district
has developed a controversy be-
tween two sitting federal judges.
Now before congress is a pro-
posal to take the Pacific north-
west states which form part of
the Ninth circuit and create
them as a new district. Most
members of the bar in Wash-
ington, Oregon, Idaho and Alaska
are in favor of the proposal be-
cause it would save them time
and money.

Opponent of the proposal is
Judge William Denman, mem-
ber of the court of appeals, who
takes the matter so seriously
that he has written and issued
a booklet of two dozen pages.
Advocate of the new circuit is
Judge Bert E. Haney, a colleague
of Judge Denman. These two
judges have not always seen eye
to eye in matters brought before
them. Judge Haney, former
democratic national commit-
tee man for Oregon, as a member
of the old United States Ship-
ping board disagreed with the
policy of President Calvin Cool-
idge and resigned in a blaze of
letters. His present appoint-
ment (for life) came from Frank-
lin Delano Roosevelt. Judge
Denman also had been on the
shipping board. He was ap-
pointed to the bench by Presi-
dent Hoover, and has been a re-
ceptive candidate for appoint-
ment to the United States su-
preme court.

OREGON-BORN, Judge Haney
has never been happy in Cali-
fornia, it is said, and he would
like to see the new circuit in
the northwest, with the possi-
bility of his being transferred
to the north. He says that on
the basis of population, litiga-
tion and area the northwest
states and the Alaska territory
have a just contention and there
should be another court of ap-
peals. The judge is backed up
by the important new deal poli-
ticians as well as the lawyers.

To offset the demand for a
new circuit, members of the
court have announced they will
make two visits to the north
each year, instead of holding to
one trip. Heretofore the court
of appeals has been in session
at Seattle, Spokane and Port-
land on the one annual tour.
This additional visit is designed
to null the attorneys by provid-
ing double opportunity to dis-
pose of litigation.

WHILE it is probable that poli-
tics will prevent the passage of
any legislation for stabilization
of wages, discussion of its possi-
bilities continues among mem-
bers of congress and attention
is being given the plan adopted
in Canada as part of the dis-
position effort to prevent prices
from rising to an unreason-
able level. This plan was
evolved by the Ottawa depart-
ment of labor and under it wages
are frozen as of a designated
date, with provision for a bonus
to all workers of 25 cents a
week for each one per cent of
increase in the cost of living as
determined by a government
commission. If the cost of liv-
ing advances as much as five
per cent there is to be an ad-
justment in the wage schedule;
the bonus situation is to be re-
viewed each three months.
Whether or not this law has
been a factor of influence, living
costs have not increased in Can-
ada as much as in the United
States and there is less present
talk of inflation.

COMPLAINT comes from
Seattle that a flock of houses
being built for defense workers
do not comply with all the re-
quirements of the building code.
One answer given is that these
are temporary dwellings, put up
for the duration; but others ar-
gue that after the shipbuilding
is over most of these dwellings
will remain and be occupied and
so become a menace. The feder-
al authority is saying nothing,
its chief concern being to pro-
vide shelter for the industrial
workers and let the future take
care of itself.

THAT long talked of tin
shortage heard throughout the
United States when Japan first
threatened to move south has
been silenced and the shortage
seems as remote as ever. Ac-
cording to an official of one of
the largest can companies in the
United States there is no short-
age and every month there is
more tin in this country than
at the end of the preceding

month. So far as reports re-
ceived in Washington indicate,
the canning factories have had
no difficulty in getting all the
supplies they require for this
year's operations, although at a
considerably higher price. In
the office of OPACS it has been
stated that there is no justifi-
cation for this price increase aside
from the fear that supplies may
fall short of meeting the demand.
No information is immediately
obtainable as to the size of the
stockpile which has been built
up by government purchasing
agencies.

In The
Day's
News

By FRANK JENKINS

RENO Interlude:
Borrowed a fiver from
Harris. Played it. Won twenty-
five. Paid back the fiver. Played
another five. Won another twenty-
five. Net winnings, nine for one.

Trousered the stuff and walk-
ed away. Have it yet, as a mat-
ter of fact.
And this is Salt Lake City.

CONTRITE confession:
The fiver was a nickel. It
was played on a slot machine.
Two cherries came up. The
nickels rattled down.

Played again on another slot
machine. Two cherries again.
And once more the nickels rat-
tled down.

Such was the extent of the
gambling.
(Feel decidedly better now
that it's off my chest. Honest
confession is good for the soul.
It's swell fun to play the big
shot and boast of winning with
the best of them, but after all
honesty is the best policy.)

THESE wide open spaces are
great promoters of philoso-
phy. So here goes for a load
of it.

Gambling money ISN'T money.
Whoever thinks it is is a sap.
If you buy gambling as enter-
tainment, you're a wise man—
if it entertains you. If you
gamble for MONEY, you're a
dumb egg.

So why shouldn't one be set
up over winning nine for one,
even if only pennies are in-
volved?

ROADSIDE Sign:

"Get Lit at the Lighthouse."
Sure it means get lit. Or
languished. Or shellacked. Or
oiled. Whatever happens when
you take on more than your
equilibrium will stand.

Here in Nevada they're frank
about it.

Nevada has few inhibitions.

ELSEWHERE in America, gam-
bling is done behind drawn
curtains, or somewhere up a
stairway.

Here in Nevada it's out in the
open. They ADVERTISE it. It's
called GAMING on the signs.

Nevada is Nevada.

BREAKFAST early. (6:30 a. m.)

Then east on 40:

Lunch at Battle Mountain.

served by a young woman of
severe mien.

This name Battle Mountain is
intriguing. It fairly reeks of the
brave days of old. The histori-
cal research fever rises.

"THIS Battle Mountain," we
inquire of the young woman
with the perimony expres-
sion, "does it mean that a battle
was fought here?"

"Yes."

"This battle now, was it
fought back in the early days?"

"Yes."

"Between the Indians and the
emigrants?"

"Yes."

MIGHT as well give it up.

There must be good water
in the well, but the pump runs
down faster than it can be
primed.

The young woman's mother
must have taught her not to be
chummy with strangers.

Sound strategy.

But she should have been
instructed that the desire for
knowledge is a fire that burns
with a pure and chaste flame.

ON, over fine and fast roads,

to the eastern edge of Ne-
vada. Then over the salt flats
and around the lower edge of
the great and salty lake to Salt
Lake City.

Built on a barren, sage-grown
desert, before the mighty back-
drop of the Wasatch range by
a man with courage and vision
and great powers of leadership.

Easily one of the West's most
beautiful cities.

Short Skirts

To the Editor: So our govern-

ment is going to cut the ladies
skirts shorter for the benefit of
defense. Well, if those gar-
ments go up another inch, the
ladies need defense.

Materials for women's clothes
are cheap nowadays, mostly
rayon or cotton. Methinks it
would be more profitable for
the national defense to use the
better material of men's clothes
by cutting off the trousers just
above the knee and have them
wear long cotton hose (help the
cotton grower, by the way) and
then lop off their coat tails at
the waistline a la bell hop. They
would all be better looking than
in the hideous styles men have
stuck to for so many years now!

If any of the lords of creation
should happen to be proud of
the ugliest joint in the male
body they might stop the heavy
cotton stocking just below the
knee and have a Scotch accent.
Just leave the women alone.
Does any one really like the
short skirt style? Even on tiny
girls, where the skirt is pos-
sibly non-functioning and more-
over makes them look like
grasshoppers—all legs.

Does any one really like these
short skirts on the pleasantly
plump or the polly-poly girl?
And a row of short-skirted wom-
en on a davenport, isn't a sight
to make good eyes sore? Oh,
it is all so ugly.

BARBARA GREN,

Phoenix, Ore.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

September 8, 1931

(It was Tuesday)

Veterans Home is given to

Roseburg. Town rejoices.

Robert T. Sawyer of Bend is

elected president of Reclama-
tion Congress, and Bend select-
ed as next meeting city.

Eagle Point schools open with

a registration of 126.