

Crosstown

By Roland Coe

Springfield Business Going On As Usual During Cobra Search

Springfield, Mo.—(U.P.)—Six or seven deadly cobras were feared hiding in Springfields alleys, yards and gardens today, but the Ozark city accepted the danger with almost incredible Missouri calm.

Children were going to school unescorted and business went on as usual, although all of the snakes have been found just 14 blocks from the main shopping center.



TESTIFYING at hearing of Adolph Spreckels II, his fifth ex-wife, Actress Kay Williams says he hit her with her own shoe 15 times. (International)

Editorial Correspondence

New York, Sept. 7.—We sat in a few moments ago at the coronation of a new U.S. tennis champion. It marked the close of the annual tournament at Forest Hills, Long Island, where we once saw the late Bill Tilden win the title by beating "Red" Johnston of San Francisco. (That was many years ago!)

It was much the same story today, only with reverse English. Tilden was the title-holder then and kept it. Seixas (pronounced "See-Shus") was the title-holder today but lost it. The winner was a husky kid just out of the navy by the name of Trabert, who hails from Cincinnati, Ohio, where George Roberts came from (or near there).

"Kid" is the proper term for Trabert. When he won the title he threw his racket high in the air, and let it fall he knew not where, as he rushed to the net to be congratulated by the loser. Seixas, just to show he is not such an old man even if he will never again be in the 20's (he admits to 30) jumped over the net to mit the victor, like a young gazelle. It seemed to be a very happy occasion all around.

Don Budge, who used to be national champion but must weigh around 185 today and runs some sort of laundry here in N.Y., congratulated the winner, consoled the loser and demonstrated what had been apparent from the first, namely—the great tennis stars of today and yesterday are not great after-dinner speakers. Seixas did the best job, but he would not be recognized as any modern Chauncey DePew, either.

What the new champion lacked however, in savoir faire and eloquence he made up in naturalness and boyish enthusiasm. Not only had he won the national title which he said he never had expected to do; but he had his attractive bride-to-be on hand to throw her beautiful arms around his neck and give him a hearty smack on the cheek—and incidentally she was "Miss Utah," at Atlantic City, a short spell back, (or it might have been Miss Idaho.) (We know it WASN'T Miss Oregon.) And the gal IS beautiful. Sometimes SOME people can't miss getting ALL the breaks, they always seem to come in bunches—or not at all!

It was a big upset. In fact we know at least one N.Y. tennis fan who didn't make the trip over to Forest Hills because he said it would be "no match"—Seixas would win in straight sets—and with the Australians out of it who would give a damn, anyway. Well to be perfectly frank, we didn't—but we did want to see the tennis-fans, after so much baseball, just to provide a better balanced sports program before the football season begins.

We took an umbrella to the tennis-finals because we were confident that the weather-man would make a note of it, and see that no rain fell. As things turned out we were HALF right. It did rain a few minutes during the big match and the contestants changed from tennis shoes to track shoes with spikes. We raised the family umbrella in spite of the loud protests from behind us, and some man we never had seen before—and hope never to see again—crawled under the protective covering with us and asked if we objected. We did, but didn't have the nerve to say so, he was, we believe, a recent arrival in this country for he talked quite brokenly and wanted to know whether or not the tennis matches were quite:

"Run by an American corporation and if so what dividends did they pay?" We assured him there were no dividends and that this U.S. Tennis Association was not interested in money but only in the sport and if he wished to get the signatures of the players—which he said he did—he better take his program and go down and get them.

Much to our relief he did as we suggested and we hope he got the autographs and are fairly sure he didn't. Incidentally, ex-Champ Seixas of Philadelphia is married and before all the newspaper camera boys—and the TV men—he shook hands with his wife—she is very attractive also—but refused to give her the Bunny-Hug and Smacker routine.

We are all for Seixas—in spite of his fantastic name and his defeat—we hope he gets back at Trabert before the year is over! And—we believe he will! Be that as it may—

We can't recall a top sports event where the mental factor was as clearly vital as in these two tennis matches—Trabert winning the men's title, and our old Coronada pal, Maureen Connolly winning the women's—and for the third time in a row. "Little Mo" with her funny little walk and her bobbing head—so like one of these foreign mechanical dolls you wind up—was all confidence. When she received the prize cup she claimed she had been terribly nervous, but we suspect this was a gracious compliment to her out-classed foe Doris Hart of Coral Gables, Florida—rather than the literal fact (However, the top performers in all sports in a sense are nervous before a final test or they wouldn't be tops. Phlegmatic natures seldom win titles.)

Don Budge in his introductory remarks indicated this was his belief also. The trouble with Miss Connolly is she is really TOO good. Miss Hart did her best, but in a hopeless, what's-the-use sort of way—she was really beaten before she started. And say what she will Little Mo was never worried and didn't even get warmed up—she hasn't lost a set in the entire tournament and didn't lose one this time. Some day a youngster will come up to really challenge the gal from San Diego—she is only 17 now—but it looks like a long long trail which is bad for the distaff side of the sport just as another Yankee win will be bad for baseball.

To return to the "Kid." He was just bubbling over with joy and the complete naivete of the youngster was most appealing. He was generous enough to claim he was lucky to have "hit the champ on an off day"—the truth was the champ wasn't OFF but the challenger was ON—and HOW! Trabert just couldn't miss and his service was the toughest we have seen since Tilden was in his prime. But we don't know of a sport where being "on" your game or "off" it, makes such a tremendous difference as in tennis.

The "pay off" was when the "bubbling" new champ, said he was SO lucky—lucky to win, lucky to have such a beautiful fiancée as Shauna Wood of Salt Lake, and he wanted to dedicate the new cup to his Dad and Mother—his sisters and brothers, his in-laws and all the rest of the folks.

Too bad Baron von Cramm couldn't have been there to join in the celebration with the shades of Whitman and the Doberty Brothers—R.W.R.

Bradford To Attend Governor Calls for Constitution Week

Salem — (U.P.) — The Constitution of the United States, which will be 166 years old next Thursday, "stands as the greatest single hope of freedom-loving peoples the world over," Gov. Paul L. Patterson said in a statement released by his office Saturday.

"It still remains as the soundest single political guide that mankind has ever known," Gov. Patterson said in calling for next week's observance of Constitution day and Americanism week in Oregon.



"Movin' the stakes closer won't help none. I can't even lift the horseshoes!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

Washington—Unless his friends and advisers are dead wrong, Adlai E. Stevenson has made up his mind that he wants a second try at the White House. This is the background fact against which to judge Stevenson's performance at the forthcoming Democratic rally in Chicago.

Stevenson, to be sure, has never said that he wants a second chance, even to those closest to him. But all sorts of signs and portents point in the same direction. One such sign is a plan for a long, state-by-state and even county-by-county tour of the United States, which Stevenson is seriously considering.

If Stevenson finally adopts this plan, his trip will be the domestic counterpart of his recent world tour. He will do a series of articles on the state of the nation, like his magazine articles on the state of the world, and he might eventually write a book. The idea offers to Stevenson a number of obvious advantages.

It would solve, at least for the time being, the problem which has worried Stevenson ever since his defeat—the problem of what to do with himself. It would also be one way of earning a living, another problem which faces him. But more important, such a nation-wide tour would give Stevenson an opportunity to get on friendly personal terms with Democratic leaders in every important state, down to the county chairman level, and to achieve at the same time invaluable first hand knowledge of local political situations.

HE COULD do all this, moreover, without giving the impression—fatal in the case of Wendell Wilkie, Harold Stassen, and other aspirants—of panting desperately for the nomination. Stevenson is significantly quite aware of these advantages of the plan for a national tour, whether or not he decides in the end to adopt the plan.

Two negative decisions which Stevenson has recently made also seem interesting straws in the wind. While he was abroad, he was offered the seat on the United Nations Delegation subsequently accepted by his campaign-time enemy, former Secretary of State James Byrnes. Stevenson firmly rebuffed the Administration's offer, on the grounds, as he has told friends, that holding any post with the Eisenhower administration would compromise his political position.

Stevenson was also invited to address the Woodrow Wilson Foundation dinner, on October 1, in honor of another former Secretary of State, Dean G. Acheson. Stevenson is an officer of the foundation, but he begged off. He pointed out that he was making a major foreign policy speech on September 15, and said that he did not want to make another one within a two week period. But it is certainly not illogical to suspect that he may also have had in mind the political dangers of too close an identification with so battered a political punching bag as Acheson.

Then, of course, there were the carefully publicized telephone calls which Stevenson made to ex-President Truman, Senate Democratic Leader Lyndon Johnson, and House Leader Sam Rayburn. Stevenson made these calls within a matter of hours of setting foot on his native soil—hardly the act of a man in whose bosom all political ambition is dead.

THE calls were particularly significant since both Johnson and Rayburn have been widely reported as opposing a second try for Stevenson, and leaning strongly in favor of Senator Stuart Symington as a compromise candidate, acceptable to north and south. Johnson's refusal to attend the Chicago welcome home rally for Stevenson has been interpreted as partial

confirmation of these reports. Actually, neither Johnson nor Rayburn nor any other political leader is committed to any candidate this early. Johnson, moreover, was careful to explain to Stevenson that he would have liked to go to Chicago. He could not go, he told Stevenson, simply because he felt on his neck the hot breath of pro-Eisenhower Gov. Allan Shivers, who may try to unseat Johnson in the Texas primaries.

It is very much too early, of course, even to venture a guess as to whether Stevenson will get his second chance or not. If President Eisenhower looks unbeatable a couple of years from now, Stevenson may well decide that he does not want a second chance after all. All sorts of new political lights may appear on the horizon, moreover. There have already been tiny broomlets for such figures as Senator Mike Monroney and Mayor Joseph Clark of Philadelphia, as well as for Senator Symington.

But as of today, at least, Stevenson is clearly the man to beat. And it is good to know that Stevenson will not crawl into his shell, as he had half a mind to do after his defeat. For he has already proved that the opposition will be intelligent and rational, as long as he is its chief spokesman.

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COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Chemicals Needed

To the Editor: Bacterially pure water is fine. Mineraally pure water is not good for human health. As for branding fluorine as "rat poison"—as has been a fad with some of late—that is ridiculous. Pure fluorine will poison any thing or any one, not just rats but certainly not in the very minute trace quantities needed to prevent tooth decay.

There are very large number of chemicals used in medical practice and in homes every day which are extremely beneficial in small quantities but which would most certainly be poisonous if taken in large amounts. One of these is iodine which is absolutely necessary for the physiological balance of the thyroid gland. Iodized salt has been widely used in daily cooking for many years for this reason.

Chlorine is another example. It must be added in small quantities to the water supplies of many communities to keep the bacteria count down. Phosphorus is the chief ingredient of a number of rat poisons, yet it is absolutely indispensable in minute quantities for human health. It is widely used by farmers for fertilization of farm lands.

Magnesium is used in the manufacture of fire bombs, yet magnesium sulphate—commonly known as epsom salts—has uses well known to many to be beneficial.

Hydrochloric acid is a powerful corrosive but it is secreted by the human stomach and is an indispensable digestive juice in the proper quantities. This list could be extended to cover many pages including hundreds of drugs used in medicine in small dosages which would have lethal effects if taken in large or improper dosages.

As for the claim that water fluoridation could be used for sabotage in war time, our health authorities assure us it would take a whole year's supply added at once to even make citizens of a community ill. In such case the water would be unpalatable and no one would drink it. Moreover, at no time would this much solution be available.

Peggy M. Baker, Route 3, Box 77, Medford, Oregon.

EXCHANGE OF GOODS AND MONEY

WHAT is a "free and stable exchange of goods and money?" It's like this: If you are producing potatoes and onions and your neighbor is producing meat, you can BOTH have plenty of good, nourishing stew as long as you are able to exchange your products on an even-Stephen basis.

But if your neighbor gets grasping and demands TWO portions of meat for one portion of potatoes and onions you're soon going to be out of meat for your stew.

That's the long and the short of it. A LONG that line, the department of agriculture reports that Oregon cash farm receipts in the first six months of this year are down 17 million dollars from the corresponding period of last year and Washington farm receipts are down in about the same proportion.

That concerns what the farmer has to sell. Other government statistical services report that prices of what the farmer has to buy are NOT down correspondingly.

SO, you see, there is no longer a free and stable exchange of the products of the farm for the products of the factory. If that goes on long enough, we will have on our doorstep the makings of a depression.

Depression occurs when there is no longer a free and stable exchange of goods and money among all the basic segments of our economy.

Quick Write-Offs For Dams Opposed

Washington—(U.P.)—Sen. Warren G. Magnuson (D-Wash.) said today the Idaho Power Co. should not be allowed quick federal tax writeoffs for the power dams it wants to build on the Snake river on the Idaho-Oregon border.

Magnuson said the tax write-offs for private power firms amount to a "subsidy of shocking magnitude." He said he has asked Defense Mobilizer Arthur S. Fleming if Idaho Power is seeking the tax certificates for the Snake river projects.

The certificates entitle private firms to amortize part of the construction costs of projects involving national defense in five years instead of the usual 20 or 25.

Magnuson said Secretary of Interior Douglas McKay in withdrawing the governments' opposition to Idaho Power's proposal to build three small dams on the Snake, said they would be constructed "without cost to the taxpayers."

Cleveland Blasts Kill 1, Hurt 62

Cleveland—(U.P.)—Cleveland's West Side, battered only three months ago by a tornado, was the scene of new repair activities today as workers cleared away the debris from a series of underground explosions that killed one person, injured 62 others and caused an estimated \$5,000,000 damage.

The blasts occurred during last night's rush hour. Either gas mains or sewer lines were touched off under West 117th st. for a mile-long stretch. Automobiles and pedestrians were hurled into the air and huge hunks of reinforced concrete buckled and went skyward. Telephone service, electricity and water were cut off to hundreds of homes in the area.

Police were amazed the death toll was not higher. The disaster area was only a few blocks from a section of last June's twister that claimed nine lives and caused an estimated \$10,000,000 damage.

Portrays Doctor

In keeping with the Footlighters policy of recruiting new, young talent, two young men play their first Footlighter roles in "The Curious Savage." Lyle Hamilton, a Jacksonville high school graduate, is cast in the role of Dr. Emmett, who manages to keep both patients and visitors fairly calm. The sympathetic and understanding doctor finds himself confronted with more serious problems in dealing with visiting relatives than in the treatment of his patients.

Youngest member of the cast is Carl Gordon, Medford high school junior. This marks his first attempt at make believe in any play, as he enacts the role of Titus' undistinguished brother. Somewhat lost in the penumbra of his brother's cold authority, and his sister's brittle self-assurance, he manages nevertheless to retain some of the remnants of his wealthy family's dignity in the role of Judge Savage.

Curtain time will be 8:15 each evening, and tickets will be available from Footlighter members or at the box-office.

Vinson Cousins Live in Medford

Three second cousins of Fred Vinson, chief justice of the supreme court until his death this week, live in Medford. They are the Misses Annie Vinson and Allie H. Vinson and Mrs. Pheba Vinson Vaughan, who live at 144 North Riverside ave.

The father of the chief justice was James Vinson of Virginia and he was a first cousin to Henry Vinson, early Rogue valley resident, father of the surviving cousins who live here.

Miss Annie Vinson visited at the James Vinson home in Virginia several years ago and at that time met the chief justice.

Blue Tongue Disease Found in California

Salem — (U.P.) — The Oregon State Agriculture Department said today that a new outbreak of blue tongue, virus disease of sheep first reported in this country last year, has been noted in the lower Sacramento valley and Fresno-Bakersfield areas in California.

Officials said this means that Oregon sheepsman should keep a close watch for any signs of blue tongue and report any symptoms. They said that so far no cases of the disease have been reported in Oregon.

New Actors Slated To Take Parts in Footlighter Play

Medford theater goes will see a number of new actors on the Footlighters stage when they attend "The Curious Savage," now in rehearsal. The comedy will be presented at the Fairgrounds theater Sept. 23, 29, and 30.

Playing the role of Titus Savage, the humorless, direct, and officious senator, is Thayer Tarvin. Although new to valley audiences, Tarvin is not new to the theater. Coming recently from Hollywood, he was associated there with the Highland Playhouse as an assistant director and stage manager, and also appeared in such plays as The Royal Family, Stage Door, and Kiss and Tell. Long active in all phases of little theater work, he has been instrumental in organizing various groups, including the Huntington Park Civic Theater.

From Eugene

June Duhaime, another Medford newcomer, and wife of a young attorney, portrays the role of Lily Belle, Titus' wise and practical sister. Completely indifferent to the feelings of others, she manages to dispose of husbands and wealth with equal ease, and knows only how to live in a world of spoiled society. Coming from Eugene, Mrs. Duhaime was active in the Eugene Very Little Theater.

Louise Burns Johnson, seen as Fairy May, proves to be one of the "Cloisters'" most interesting guests. Her startling revelations of family history, and her vivid imagination save the other guests from boredom, and she manages to be appealing in spite of her plain appearance. Mrs. Johnson appeared in the Medford senior high play last spring, and is making her Footlighter debut in the current production.

Florence, another guest at the "Cloisters", is played by Clela Burns, sister of Mrs. Johnson. Her inclination to be "elegant" is never quite concealed by her gentleness, and her attempts to curb Fairy May's imaginative flights keeps her constantly perturbed. Miss Burns was also active in Medford High plays, and has one Footlighter role to her credit, having appeared in "Goodbye My Fancy."

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Coos County Youth Sent To Woodburn

Coquille—(U.P.)—A 17-year-old boy, involved in the case of an 11-year-old girl who gave birth to a baby Aug. 22, has been committed to MacLaren School for Boys at Woodburn.

Coos county authorities said the youth was committed late Thursday and would remain at the school until he reaches 21 or until other disposition of his case is made by Coos county authorities.

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Flight o' Time
Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30 and 40 year ago.

10 YEARS AGO
Sept. 13, 1943
(It Was Monday)
Coach Lorne Arnold starts nightly drills for Black Tornado football team. Yreka to be first opponent.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: S. Ganton Sherwood, former P. O. clerk, now a "mail specialist" in the Navy, home on furlough, is seasick from whirling in the social whirl.

20 YEARS AGO
Sept. 13, 1923
(It Was Wednesday)
Bosc pear packing to be reduced to aid market.

Medford National bank is re-organized.

30 YEARS AGO
Sept. 13, 1913
(It Was Thursday)
Mail Tribune to broadcast Dempsey-Firpo fight in New York.

40 YEARS AGO
Sept. 13, 1913
(It Was Saturday)
Slim crowd sees Bud Boyd and Frankie Edwards fight to draw.

Largest crowd ever to attend a business house opening here crowds Sparta building for opening of C. E. Gates' Overland agency.

Potluck
By M-T Staff and Contributors
Tomorrow morning will be a busy one in many Jackson county households with school children of all ages getting ready for the opening day of school.

This year most Jackson county schools were delayed in opening for nearly a week because of the late fruit harvest. This seems a sensible time for schools to begin. Possibly it would be a lifesaver to many persons throughout our country. If later school opening dates were the rule.

Wonder if school officials ever thought of this and the traffic rushes on Labor Day evening because junior simply has to be home Monday night so he can be at school the next morning?

Portland schools this year opened the customary Tuesday following Labor Day. But Seattle, Wash., schools, and possibly others in that state, did not open until the next day, Wednesday. This at least allowed an extra day for families to return home from Labor Day week end trips in a more leisurely fashion.

Allied Vets Council Sets Monday Meeting
Veterans Allied Council of Jackson County will hold its September meeting at 8 p.m. Monday in the VFW hall, 42 North Front st.

Final arrangements for the reception program at Camp White will be made Monday. This meeting takes the place of the one normally falling on Labor Day.