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WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17, 1938

velt asks for the nomination of Lawrence Camp, who has promised to go along one hundred per cent.

But here is a curious thing. There is waiting in the wings a third strong candidate for the Democratic nomination, former Governor Eugene Talmadge. And Mr. Roosevelt's tinkering with Georgia politics could produce a primary result that would swing Georgia back to Watkinson days. Talmadge gave evidence in his last campaign that he would be as virulent. Here is the reason why the tinkering may misfire. Georgia has a quota system for tobacco, with a penalty tax for all tobacco sold above the quota. The crop is far above the allowed yield. If Georgia moves this tobacco surplus, it must pay a penalty tax of 50 per cent of the price on almost a quarter of the tobacco it has raised. Already court suits have been filed enjoining collection and these may be fought clear to the Supreme court.

Senator George, against his better judgment, voted for the new farm act because it was the only relief available, although he called regimentation a device of Moscow. Camp is not in a position to attack it. Talmadge is free to carry his evangel through the back country and mop up the rural vote. That might swing an election in Georgia. Mr. Roosevelt has asked a decision between the conservatives and the new deal liberals. What he may get is a decision between the new progressive Georgia and a throw-back.

REWARDS OF SAFETY

The state highway department's six-months automobile fatality map shows practically the entire Rockford territory in white, indicating that nine of the ten counties in the area have reduced their fatalities from the first half of 1937. Lee county is the only one in this region set down in black, indicating an increase.

The total for the ten counties was 44 deaths in six months, of which Winnebago county contributed exactly a quarter. Jo Daviess and Carroll had one death each, Stephenson two, De Kalb and Boone three each, McHenry and Whiteside four each, Ogle eight and Lee seven.

Compared with fatalities in previous years, this record is hopeful, particularly when it is shown by statistics on gasoline consumption that mileage driven has increased sharply. But it can be bettered for the last half of the year if even greater attention is focused on the rewards of safe driving. There is no reason why this northern tier of counties, three deep across the top of Illinois, cannot assume a permanent leadership in highway safety, letting all who enter our ten counties know that they are driving where safety, courtesy and skill are habits.

The ten counties are an Illinois community of nearly 400,000 people, taking in stretches of some of the greatest trans-continental highways in their borders. The task of safety is not a simple one, for we have the population of a major city and are criss-crossed with fast roads carrying more than their share of the nation's traffic. We are not isolated. But we have already seen what a conscience for safety can yield in rewards. We can not only save lives by pursuing safety but can give this entire area a national reputation as a safety island in a land of sudden death.

MODERN AIRPORTS

A costly but by no means fantastic proposal for a ring of nine modern emergency landing fields centering at the Chicago airport and stemming out as far as Sterling and Rockford has been placed before the federal government by commercial and military fliers in the Chicago area. The proposal presumably contemplates federal aid for development of these fields, since their immediate use to localities would not justify the expenditure pending installation of actual feeder air service.

The nine fields suggested, aside from Sterling and Rockford, are at Waterman, Elgin, Joliet, Waukegan and Glenview, in Illinois, and Shelby and McCool, in Indiana. They range in distance from 22 to 100 miles from the Chicago port.

In most cases, runways would have to be extended and paved to enable the landing of modern transports or army ships. In some cases, additional land would have to be acquired. Lighting, beam radio, weather equipment and crews are required.

The project would be costly, but for complete air safety auxiliary landing fields with modern equipment are mandatory. In case of fog, sleet or perilous storm, landing could be made at the most favorable field. But three of the nine fields listed are adequate now to handle large transports, and they lack full facilities.

If aviation is to grow to full size and not be merely a seven-league boot to carry passengers long distances, attention must be given to intermediate fields. A modernization program would not only provide emergency facilities for the long lines but would speed the time when feeder mail and passenger routes will give some girth to the air map's lanky frame.

Harlan Miller's Column

The Capital Likes To Eat And Here's What Celebrities Like Most

(Copyright, 1938, Rockford Morning Star) Washington, Aug. 16. — One of the more irritating of the playground catchwords of my childhood was "Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are." . . . I never believed it then, and after a good long look at what the notables of Washington eat, I believe it less.

For example, the Senator Bill Borahs doted on a dish called m r s hallow pudding, which includes (believe it or not!) . . . likes chestnuts, m r s hallow, a cup of cream, half a cup of candied cherries and half a cup of candied pineapple, among other things. And that's what our foreign policy's made of.



Mrs. Pinchot

The Hugo Blacks, of the Supreme court, are a whole-wheat waffle family, preferably by an electric waffle iron . . . (Any dissenting opinions? . . . His late predecessor, William Howard Taft, who once reduced from 300 pounds to 225, like a dessert composed mostly of a cup of powdered sugar and a dozen eggs; but deftly.



"a recipe from the queen"

Among the cherished trophies of American diplomats are some of the recipes they've wangled from their royal and eminent hosts abroad. While at Stockholm Robert Woods Bliss, who also saw some strange dishes as ambassador to the Arctic, learned to like baked angouste, which take 5 1/2 hours to make; may be he got the recipe from the queen of Sweden.

"Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed that he hath grown so great?" Likely as not it's bean soup; if you run into your representative or senator this summer ask him for the Capitol bean soup recipe, which is famous all over the world. A simple dish, but that's what senators are made of.

Quite appropriately, the aristocratic Senator Gerry, who always remind me of the Faubourg St. Germaine, are devoted to oysters baked in the shell and to guinea chicken venetienne, a recipe which begins "Have some tender guinea chickens." . . . That's the real trick; having some tender guinea chickens kicking around . . .

One of the more recherche dishes eaten in Washington is the duck and orange salad of Mrs. Sol Bloom, wife of New York's talented but bashful representative . . . If you happen to have four seedless oranges and two cupsful of cold duck, have a whirl with it . . . I think the Blooms got that recipe from the George Washingtons, an old family of suburban Washington.



"take 18 geese"

The Blooms also have an amiable weakness for Stuffed Tomato Vera, named for their daughter, who used to be proud of her friendship with Mussolini until he turned faintly fussy. . . . Tomato Vera is Kennebec salmon garnished with two anchovies in the form of a cross, which should reassure Benito. Or maybe not.

When a foreign diplomat gives you a recipe, better analyze the quantities or you may end up with enough to feed everybody at the country club . . . They love recipes beginning "Take 18 geese . . ." or "Remove the whiskers from 10 sheep" . . . If you see four butcher boys struggling with a meat delivery at one of the embassies, carrying in several quarters of beef, you are safe in assuming that they're having six or eight in for lunch.

I'm looking forward to tasting some of Mrs. Alben Barkley's potato rolls, now that the senator's in the saddle for another six years . . . At the French embassy they cook like chemists, measuring out 75 grams, two-tenths of a deciliter or four-fifths of a milliliter. The glamorous Mrs. Gifford Pinchot thinks chestnuts can make almost any dish palatable . . . Dolly Gann believes in plenty of raisins in things. Alice Longworth, who once kept a straight face in front of the ill-mannered, unpredictable dowager queen of China, still likes things cooked in rice . . . But that's no clue to Mrs. Longworth.

Stream Called America

From St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The national government, for good or ill, is embarked upon a variety of enterprises that a decade ago would have been regarded by both parties as beyond its scope. That is the fact that all of us, like it or not, have got to live with. The tendency to look to the government for the solution of economic problems is not new; it flourished under Mr. Hoover, bringing about a corresponding increase of national power, and it has grown steadily under Mr. Roosevelt. No set of politicians can stand against it and succeed.

The country's great problem — and it is one to challenge the best thought of Democratic and Republican leaders alike — may be compared to the problem of controlling a great river. What the country must learn to do is to turn the stream of national power to beneficial uses, while keeping dikes in repair against an overflowing.

Book A Day

By John Selby
 (Written for The Associated Press)

"SUWANNEE RIVER; STRANGE GREEN LAND," by Cecile Hulse Matschat; (Farrar & Rinehart; \$2.50).

The third volume of the "Rivers of America" series is out. It is perhaps the best proof to date of the publisher's idea, which is simply to tell the story of America from a new viewpoint. The title of this volume is "Suwannee River," and the author is Cecile Hulse Matschat.

The Suwannee is unique in that it was made a world possession by one man, Stephen Collins Foster, and that man never saw the stream. It was a name on a map to be him. But to Mrs. Matschat it is a concrete reality, because she lived at (or perhaps "on") is the word) its source for a long while. The river rises in Okefenokee swamp, which is second in size to the Everglades and covers a considerable portion of southern Georgia and northern Florida.

The swamp is one of those pockets in which a people has lived for centuries with little or no change. The inhabitants are not, however, poor whites in the traditional sense—they are tall, well formed and shrewd. They never heard of New York, but they know the great snakes, alligators, bears and about them. The swamp is a region of danger and beauty, caught at a point of time and preserved. Its people live in comparative comfort, have no desire to leave it. And they live dangerously.

When Mrs. Matschat left Okefenokee she left in a flat-bottomed boat to float down the Suwannee itself. She also left behind her real interest in the river, as her book shows abundantly. If for no other reason than that Foster wrote about the lower reaches and the life thereof as he imagined it, we might expect a little more description from Mrs. Matschat. Whatever we expect, we don't get it.

There is much of interest in this part of "Suwannee River," of course. One could hardly journey 240 miles to the sea on any river without turning up worthy material. This is a book that is sensitive as the author, still, since Foster's famous song was finished this region of plantations has met and been crushed by the combined forces of politics, economics and "progress," and many readers will want to know about it.

Which is, as we see it, the only flaw in a beautiful and intelligently prepared book.

About Books And People

"Dorothy Thompson's Political Guide" promises to be one of the best sellers of the fall campaign. An edition of 5,000 copies was exhausted prior to the publication date.

Roger Burlingame's new book, to be published by Scribner Sept. 12, is called "The March of Iron Through Invention." Mr. Burlingame's thesis is that America's inventiveness and the development of the machines has produced unification among the states when before we had a league of states.

Your Health

By Logan Clendering, M. D.

A medical friend of mine who was playing golf with me said at the end of the game, "I have sprained my sacro-iliac joint." The next morning I woke up with a pain in my back, evidently also a sprained sacro-iliac. When I told my friend that I had the same thing he had said, "Yes, and let me tell you something. That is not a sprained sacro-iliac joint. I just said that to conform to general opinion. That is an infection. You mark my words—half the men in the locker house of that golf club will have a backache over the sacro-iliac region within the next two weeks."

And lo and behold! It was just as he said. There was an epidemic of sacro-iliac strains. So it does look as if this condition is partly a sprain or wrench on which an inflammation of the muscle is superimposed. The condition goes away in a week or two, and the only treatment necessary is rest and heat applications.

"Tennis elbow" and "golf elbow" are much the same sort of thing. Tennis elbow was described by a Boston physician who had one. He found one morning after he had played several sets the afternoon before that he had a pain on the outer side of his elbow. It hurt him to make such motions as holding a glass of water. He could not play tennis because he could not hold the racket tightly enough.

He thought at first that it was a torn tendon or torn muscle or a little chip pulled off the bone, but the X-ray did not show this. Finally he decided to have a surgical operation on it. This was done under local anesthesia, so the doctor himself could look in and see what was the matter. What they found was an infected bursa or sac under the muscle. When this was removed, recovery was prompt.

It is probable that many of these things we think are injuries are really infections. Tennis and golf elbows get well by themselves without so heroic a treatment as a surgical operation, but they should be rested and treated with respect. If attempt is made to use them, permanent crippling may result.

QUESTIONS FROM READERS

E. M.: "I had infantile paralysis when I was seven years old, and have fully recovered except for a slight limp. I have been contemplating marriage and have been assured by several doctors that there is no chance of passing this on to my children. I believe a discussion of this would go a long way towards clearing up the prejudice of the average person. We victims of this condition have enough competition without having the average person under false impressions."

Answer: I thoroughly agree and am glad to give space which might help to clear up such wrong impressions. Infantile paralysis cannot possibly be transmitted by heredity to children.

The "Tip-Off" On Candidates

F. D. R. Nod Lets Boys In The Trenches Know Whom To Support

By David Lawrence
 (Copyright, 1938, Rockford Morning Star)

Washington, Aug. 16.—There's one thing the senate committee investigating the congressional primary elections will hardly investigate, and yet it's the basic key to what may be called improper influence by federal officials. For lack of a better term it might be called the "tip-off" system.

Thus, when the President visits a state and merely refers to a candidate as his "friend" or puts his arm around the candidate and lets the newspaper photographers get a picture of that pose, this in itself is considered innocent enough. But many people have wondered just what magic there was in the presidential hand that could be wielded so lightly and still have all the effect which the press reported. It has been a source of puzzlement just why rival candidates struggled to get recognized at the back platform of the presidential train or to be referred to as "my friend."

The answer is that, under the newly developed use of public power to influence elections, the "tip-off" as to which candidate the administration wants must come directly from someone higher up, someone with authority. Only the President can convincingly point out the administration's "yes men."

There have been, for example, instances in which rival candidates each claimed presidential support. These cases have to be handled rather deftly. The new technique is to cry out that the administration is being misrepresented or that the President's name is being wrongfully used.

Used In Iowa, Virginia

This method has been used twice now in primary contests. In Iowa, James Roosevelt denied that he was supporting one candidate and took occasion to refer to the other as his "friend." In Virginia, Secretary Ickes used the general formula by issuing a statement and administration was favored by the administration, a grant claiming credit for a PWA.

Sometimes the system is operated in such a way as merely to prevent some candidate from usurping administration influence. Sometimes it is operated to point out just whom the administration regards with favor.

Only in two instances—Kentucky and Georgia—did the President on his recent trip discuss in detail the qualifications of the rival candidates. This was because of special claims and surrounding each contest and to make sure that the federal office-holders clearly understood the situation. Thus, in Kentucky a distinction had to be made between two liberals. In Georgia, Mr. Roosevelt didn't look at Senator George's liberal record, but into "his heart"—a sort of political psycho-analysis.

The "tip-off" system primarily is a method whereby the federal administration publicly reminds the persons on the civil service list and the beneficiaries of government favor generally that they are expected to follow the wishes of the party boss—the President himself.

Mr. Roosevelt doesn't acknowledge the title "boss," of course, but he uses again and again the word "leader" in much of the same fashion. As leader of the party, he feels he has a right to designate candidates. No party leader hitherto has ever gone so far.

Often Controlling Factor

The federal machine is a sizeable part of the vote nowadays and is almost the controlling influence in the primary. The WPA and PWA both control a considerable number of votes. When the executives of these agencies observe "the boss" coming to their states and speaking with favor of one candidate as against the other, this "tip-off" is sufficient to enable them to understand their obligations on primary day.

Many complaints have been received of improper influence upon the part of federal workers, but the most notable example of such influence is the way the word is passed down the line on the WPA jobs as to what the President wants done. The fact that he makes a public demonstration of his likes and dislikes renders the electioneering task of the WPA executives rather easy. Knowing the enormous ramifications of the federal machine, the important thing is to know just whom the President wants. It requires only a photograph in the newspapers or a brief mention—the federal workers who are afraid to lose their jobs if they don't obey their boss do the rest.

The tip-off is a new thing in politics, but it is an essential part of the system whereby federal jobs and federal funds help to create a nationwide political organization with power to kill off or elect candidates in the primaries.

An Alien Power

From New York Sun. "Let us never forget," said President Roosevelt at Marietta, "that government is ourselves and not an alien power over us."

Mr. Roosevelt was stating what should be, but what is not. A government which outrages a minority for the sake of pleasing a majority is an alien power. A government which destroys food needed by the poor, for the supposed benefit of the producer, is an alien power. A government which repudiates its solemn and definite obligations, as in the gold currency, is an alien power. A government which encourages and incites trade unions to keep men from work by violence is an alien power. A government which obtains office on promises which it does not keep is an alien power. A government which sets up a bureaucracy which suspends the right of free speech is an alien power. All these things have been done by Mr. Roosevelt's administration, and that is what he means by "government."

Yes, it is more than an alien power. It is what Dwight W. Morrow, in his speech against prohibition, called "an alien and a hostile power."

The People's Choice



Man About Manhattan

By George Tucker
 (Written for The Associated Press)

New Orleans, Aug. 16.—This is New Orleans, city of a thousand passing gallantries, a city that has existed under ten flags, rich in rosaries and rum.

This is Bienville's New Orleans, known then as La Nouvelle Orleans, named so in honor of the Regent of France, who was Philippe, Duc d'Orleans.

This is Don Antonio de Ulloa's New Orleans, and Pierre LaSalle's and Napoleon's. It is Jean LaPitte's New Orleans, and Andrew Jackson's, and Beauregard's. It is Judah P. Benjamin's, too.

"Fabulous New Orleans" Lyle Saxon has called it, and it is that. It is all that. Fabulous city of pirates and nuns, of witchcraft and voodoo, of Frenchman, Spaniard, German, African, and Choctaw. Dancing masters from Versailles and grandees from Madrid. City of churches and dwelling masters of crayfish and magnolia. City of freeman and slave, of black-robed priests and the Inquisition, of carpetbaggers, Cajuns and cooking.

City of Jazz . . . the first jazz band in the United States originated here . . . Louis Prima was born here . . . Louis Armstrong was born here . . . City of blues, Canal Street Blues, Basin Street Blues, Butler's Blue Uniformed soldiers.

City of Mardi Gras, of the Twelfth Night, City of Comus and Rex . . . Of cotton and cane and bananas. . . Lafcadio Hearn lived here. . . Jefferson Davis died here. . . City of patios and cape jermans, of sycamores and pomgranates, the Crescent city, the "city that care forgot" . . . City of the Mississippi, of the "Big Muddy," city of red beans, rice, law and Huey Long.

City of the pelican and the kingfish, city of Pontchartrain and molasses, of chicken and cornbread, of mammy dolls and pecans, of lag-niappe and Oysters Rockefeller.

City of coffee, city of the little brown berry, of possum and muscadine, of Spanish moss and honeysuckle. . . City of tradition and antiquity, of moonlit gardens and cathedrals. . . City of the Cabildo, of the wreck and thumbscrew, city of ghosts and haunted houses, of river packets and Mississippi paddle-wheels. . . City of catfish and grits.

City of Count Alexander O'Reilly, of Claiborne, and James Pitot. . . And of French opera, where streets are named for royalty (Bourbon, Royal, Dauphine), where streets are named for saints (St. Ann, St. Peter, St. Louis), where streets are named from Greek mythology (Erato, Melpomene, Terpsichore) and for generals (Pershing, Jackson, Lee).

Phillippe, we are here. Saxon, we born here. Let the gumbo be good, and the pomphone and the Flanery's punch. And if they are, and I think they are going to be, willingly will I sing with Stevenson, "Under the wide and starry sky, dig the grave-

A Thirsty Seaway

From Peoria Journal-Transcript

While the courts decree that diversion of Michigan water into the lakes-to-mill waterway be at no 1,500 cubic feet per second, men with experience in river shipping testify that even the present flow is inadequate. The annual diversion was cut from 6,484 cubic feet per second in 1935 to 4,989 in 1937, and Maj. Gen. T. Q. Ashburn, chairman of the board and president of the Inland Waterways corporation, declares that this reduction has affected shipping adversely.

In the annual corporation report for 1937 he points out that the 14 groundings of 1935 increased to 52 in 1936 and the same in 1937. "With the completion of the locks and dams now under construction," he says, "the depth of the water will be sufficient to float the tows, but under the most unhealthful, dangerous and disagreeable conditions."

Yet the present law and court rulings require a further drastic reduction of diversion and the state department proposes to write a 1,500 cubic foot per second maximum into the St. Lawrence waterway treaty with Canada. Since it seems unlikely that Illinois and the Mississippi valley can block the scheduled reduction, certainly the federal government should observe the actual effects of the water-diversion curtailment before freezing the low level into an international agreement.

Trailer Tintypes

By Webster

