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ONE GOOD RESULT OF THE ELECTION

JOSEPH'S Daniels, is undoubtedly correct, when he assures Al Smith the Democratic party will carry the solid South. While thousands of regular Democratic votes will be lost, there appears to be no possibility of the Republican party securing any electoral votes south of the Mason and Dixon line. Nevertheless the South is going to undergo a political revolution in this campaign, which regardless of the outcome in November, will greatly improve conditions in that section of the country. For years the Republican party in the South has been controlled by negroes, who have brazenly bartered political patronage and made no bones of selling political offices to the highest bidder. Partially because of this condition, southern Democrats have nullified the 15th amendment of the Constitution, by passing laws which disenfranchised a vast majority of the colored citizens, and rendered it impossible, for any considerable numbers of any opposing party to register their will at the polls. Now for the first time since the Civil War, both parties find their practices, embarrassing, and in some districts politically injurious. The Republican party has been the first to take definite action. After a federal investigation, certain negro Republican leaders in Alabama and Louisiana, were indicted for selling postoffice appointments, and their trials have been called for the week of the national election. The placing of Mrs. Willibrand in charge of the prosecution pretty well establishes the fact that this is not a mere gesture for temporary political effect. The Republican party has undoubtedly started to clean house in Dixie land, in earnest. There is less certainty the Democratic party will take any immediate action. But there is little doubt, that the present practical disenfranchisement of thousands of Southern Dregs, is going to have its effect eventually, and render reform in the election laws more probable. So here is one valuable by-product of the present election. For whoever wins, the Solid South will undoubtedly be a better place politically than it has been for the past 40 or 50 years.

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, in care of this newspaper.

TREATMENT OF VARICOSE VEINS

In two or three recent talks I gave my ideas about the nature, cause and prevention of varicose veins. All such information goes in one ear of the average reader and right out of the other ear. What the reader wants is the cure, call it by what you will. If I insist on telling him the nature and cause of his malady, very well, he supposes he will have to stand for that in order to get my advice. Sometimes I go nearly wild—well, really, there are so many correspondents whose sole interest is expressed in the question: Is there any cure for leg ulcers? I do not know of a cure for anything under heaven, except taxes, you see how unbeneficial this service of mine is all around. If I did know of a cure for anything, I couldn't tell the correspondent about it. That would be giving medical advice, and this newspaper is not engaging in the practice of medicine, having no license to practice and no desire to test the majority of the law on that point. There is no law governing the right of a doctor to give advice. When you need health advice, ask me—I promise nothing, but I'm happy to do the very best I can for any reader who consults with the rules. If you need medical advice, consult a physician.



First, I have never been able to learn what folks mean when they speak of a varicose vein "breaking" or "bursting." If they mean hemorrhage, that must be excessively rare. I've never known of such an emergency and I've had a goodish experience in private and hospital practice. But to assure you, if ever your varicose vein should break open and begin to bleed, you can stop it easily enough, by simply pressing a folded handkerchief or your fingers moderately on the bleeding point and holding it or applying a bandage over it. Perhaps the expression "breaking" or "bursting" of a varicose vein means another complication, such as impetigo, which, variously, clothing of blood at some point in the vein, thrombus as doctors call it, and perhaps infection (invasion by germs), which produces inflammation of the vein wall (phlebitis) and the whole effect is called thrombo-phlebitis. This is marked by swelling, hardness of the flesh or skin about the thrombus, usually some general fever, and probably necrosis after many days. This is one way in which varicose vein develops. Another way is by accidental laceration of the skin of the leg, and subsequent infection of the poorly nourished tissue thus exposed. Whenever a varicose vein gives rise to such complication, the wise patient will immediately retire to bed, elevate the limb on comfortable pillows, and send for the physician, for the condition is indeed serious and when not wisely managed it is dangerous to life. Whether any form of legging, supporter, bandage or other permanent dressing should be worn, is a question for the individual medical adviser to consider. When in doubt, it is surely better not to adopt any artificial support. Of course no appliance, medication or method of treatment that can be used externally or managed by the patient himself, is worthy of serious consideration. To my mind it is a sad commentary on American educational standards and American business ethics that certain fakery are permitted to advertise their mysterious nostrums as "cures" for varicose veins.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Smoke 'Em Out.
How long do the germs of scarlet fever live? How long after a case is it safe for other children to return to the home? Are fresh air and sunshine all that is necessary instead of "fumigation"? Ben told clothes put away for years following scarlet fever may spread the disease when taken out and worn.—Mrs. E. A. E.
Answer.—Various health departments prescribe isolation of "quarantine" periods of 20 to 30 days for scarlet fever cases. You must obey the sanitary ordinances of your own municipality. As a rule scarlet fever ceases to be communicable after the third or fourth week of illness. Formerly doctors insisted the disease was spread through and by the peeling skin and sanitary rules were based on that belief. Now we know the scarlet fever streptococcus is spread only in the discharges from the patient, mainly nose and throat and perhaps ear discharges, and not at all in or by the peeling skin. There are many interesting traditions about the infectivity of clothing, letters, toys and other objects long years after the scarlet fever patients handled or used them. These stories are absurd and not debatable. Plain soap and water washing is ample prevention in the way of disinfection of any surface that may be so washed. Laundering will disinfect any washable clothing. Unwashable objects may be exposed for a day to open air and sunlight. No smoke or stench is necessary. There is no good evidence that scarlet fever is ever conveyed by books, papers, clothing, furniture or other objects not closely soiled by discharges from the patient. Objects so soiled should be destroyed if they cannot be washed. As far as our present knowledge goes, scarlet fever is spread only by personal contact with the patient or with a person having a septic sore throat, or by milk contaminated by a handler with some such illness or by milk from a cow having a streptococcus infection of the udder. We know that scarlet fever without a rash may happen. Wherever the quaint practice of "fumigation" of apartments after scarlet fever is still carried on, you will find the general public-health administration far behind the times and the public health standards pretty low. Some public health administrations stick to this extravagant and useless rite merely because they fear that ignorant people may criticize it they discard the practice. Fumigation, except for the purpose of killing bedbugs or other vermin, is an untrustworthy as it is obsolete, and the health officer who still insists on causing a stench after such illnesses as scarlet fever, diphtheria, whooping cough or smallpox, is a disgrace to the profession he purports to follow. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.)

AIR CARNIVAL

All day the airships had been sailing above me in the cloudless air; "Some motor shortly will be falling," I muttered, as I gazed at my hair. There was a carnival of flying, a competition for a prize, with scores of aviators trying to scrape some planets from the skies; I heard the distant motors roaring, I heard the great propellers hum, I saw the dauntless airmen soaring, and sighed. "The trouble soon will come, there's bound to be a great disaster before this fateful day is spent, and there'll be calls for sticking plaster and poultices and liniment. There'll be a call for docs and nurses, apothecaries and their pills; and peradventure sable hearms will be poor airmen up the hills." Yet all day long the planes went scudding and nothing happened, no one died; no undertakers traveled, brutting death news about the countryside. The airman to the earth descended without a symptom of a smash, and to the boarding houses wended, and called for plates of corned beef hash. The motors ceased their raucous medley, without a jar, without a wreek; "This flying game's no longer deadly," I murmured, as I washed my neck. "The air's as safe as the gravel, the high roads and the country lanes, on which we diligently travel in our high class but mortgaged wains." It's hard to realize that flyers may live to reach a green old age, but once we know it we'll be buyers of nice tin airships, I'll engage. Since prizing on an airman's circus, with no one hurt, I roundly swore, "The cheap alarmists cannot work with threats of danger any more."

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A St. Louis gent accused of stealing \$3,500,000 is charged with grand larceny, when it comes close to being gorgeous larceny.

4,623 people so far this year have tied with a train, in a vital race to the crossing, and for a minute late yesterday it looked like the grand total would be 4642.

Three tourists in ten days have driven off and forgot their wives, and no telling how many have forgotten where they live when they are home.

(Press Dispatch)
I wonder how many World War veterans would be willing to change places with those who became wealthy through profiteering.
The above bit of fancy wondering was evolved by President Coolidge yesterday during the course of a speech at Superior, Wis. A conservative guest would be that the two veterans the government has been chasing off a farm homestead in the Diamond Lake district, for two years, might be prevailed upon to make a switch, if properly approached.

The religious war in the north end of the county continues unabated. 14 are being hotly pursued by the Pope, and 3 by the presiding elder of the Methodist church.

Miss Sally Valley has packed sufficient parcels to starve to death next winter in a \$200 fur coat.

(Hillside Oregonian)

HOOVER PREPARES FOR SECOND BLOW

Speech at Birthplace to Be About Farm.

(This is no way for the leading Republican paper of a Republican state to talk.)

The lady drivers, with all their faults, never tear down the Main Stem with the foot that ought to be near the brake, hanging over the front door.

WEIGH EVIDENCE IN BUTCHER CASE (Hillside Coos Bay Times.) Make him keep his hand off the scales.

A SNAPPY BAWL-OUT (Dallamona, Ga., Nugget)

We were in the presence of a couple of lady acquaintances the other day and they didn't speak to us. We judge it was because they had on breeches. Now when we put on our dress and most one of them we mean to speak. We never were ashamed of anything we wore.

Bill Gore et al, are in the metropolis, where they gave the 1837 a fearful. They overlooked an opportunity to put in a good word for the fish.

The pair threatening to walk across the Atlantic ocean, should be told they will have to get back to Europe the same way.

Here it is Gus 16th, and not a gal beneath a winter hat.

Lady Fort-Course of the local imitation British set has returned from near Prison with a lured back and four naughty stories.

The Republican party of Jackson county lost three reformer Democrats when they remembered Henry Cabot Lodge talked nasty about Woodrow Wilson's League of Nations.
Two New California Buildings.
DEHNRELEY, Cal. — 49 — Contracts for two jobs costing a total of \$91,500 were awarded by University of California. One for building a nine-arched gate on the west side of the campus, one awarded the Oakland Paving company on a bid of \$71,500. The other, for construction of a chicken experimental farm in Strawberry canyon here, was awarded H. K. Henderson of Oakland, at \$20,000.

QUILL POINTS

It's hard to tell why the early Victorians called the Turk terrible. They hadn't smelled any of his cigarettes.

A tourist is a person who thinks a farmer wouldn't care if somebody took a dozen ears of corn.

Americanism: Believing what you wish to believe; hating the fellow who employs logic to threaten your faith.

"We will win," says a slangy politician; "and how!" Senate committees are interested in that "how" part, too.

The great game of horseshoes will make little social progress until somebody designs a snappy knee-length costume to go with it.

Our last suggestion for the Louvain inscription: "Destroyed when the world was crazy; variously inscribed during a relapse."

Chinese political leaders are different. They have one-syllable names instead of thoughts.

There's something about Mussolini's look of greatness that makes you think the rug in front of his mirror is worn thin.

"You can get it anywhere" usually means you can get it by driving nine blocks and crawling through an alley.

If you can't afford golf, you can throw an aspirin tablet out on the lawn and spend the afternoon hunting for it.

"Early to bed and early to rise" has won a bad reputation for flies.

Things even up. The county has its corn borer and the city has its corned beef.

Italy is claiming too many records. The next best thing to making a hole in one is to have witnesses.

You can't trust flatterers. Men praise the busy bee to keep him busy because they suffer when he sits down.

Americanism: Using the phone to make the grocer use a \$1200 vehicle to deliver a 10-cent purchase; wondering why you get so little for a dime.

Correct this sentence: "We are glad," said the editor of the American Mercury, "to accept your piece about heaven, home and mother."

MUTT AND JEFF—Sounds Logical Enough



Communications

What Is Tammany.
To the Editor:
Let's get this thing straight before we start. Tammany Hall has secured complete control of the Democratic party. Tammany, through its spokesman, Al Smith, announces what the paramount issue will be. They frankly demand the return of Juan Barbery, with all of his disreputable and tattereddemerol offspring. This is to be a showdown fight between wet nullifiers on one side and those who believe in lawful

and constitutional modification on the other. There are two kinds of wets in this fight: First, the sort who are impatient and eager for the immediate return of booze. They are hoping to nullify the 18th amendment and break down liquor law enforcement. Second, the other kind, who believe that the 18th amendment should be repealed or modified, are willing to bring this result about, if possible, by prescribed constitutional procedure. The first sort, for the sake of clarity, we will call "Al Smith Wets." This for the reason that every one of them, of whatever party, will vote for Al Smith. The second class are just anti-prohibitionists, and hundreds of thousands of them will vote for Herbert Hoover. While we do not agree with these ants on the question of prohibition, we respect their rights as free American citizens, to advocate the modification of the 18th amendment by all honest and honorable means. The republican party, in its convention at Kansas City, did not make the wet and dry question the issue in this campaign, for they put a dry plank in their platform upholding a law already in the constitution and in the federal statutes, and it nominated a candidate who stands squarely on the platform. Nor did the democrats in their convention at Houston make booze the issue, for they, too, wrote a dry plank in their platform. But they nominated a wet candidate to stand on it, and the next day he repudiated his party's platform, and declared for the modification of the 18th amendment and of the Volstead act, and a return to "state's rights" and "local option." From that hour inevitably the rum question has been the issue and Alfred Emanuel Smith and his wet crowd of Tammany plucularies are alone responsible. A month ago my idea was, for the republicans to conduct a nice, ladylike campaign and to let the democrats stage the hell-raising, in the Christian hope that the warring factions would destroy each other, but I have changed my mind. During the last few days I have "met up" with a few of these intolerant Al Smith republicans, and I now realize that we should go to the relief of the decent democrats who are fighting the battles of law and order in their own party. The way to buffalo this crowd of Smith, Rasbok, Dupont nullifiers and repudiators is to give them the bayonet. Ever since

Tammany thugs, stuffed the New York ballot boxes and stole the election from Jim Blaine in 1884. I have had it in for this outfit. Don't let any man or woman in Jackson county be fooled about Tammany. For over one hundred years it has grown and thrived on graft, corruption and bribery. None of its leaders have ever contributed anything toward justice, righteousness or decency in government, nor have its leaders engaged in constructive enterprises—just political leeches and parasites, rifling the pockets of the taxpaying public, levying tribute on vice and depravity. Remember this: Boss Tweed died in jail a millionaire; Crocker retired to his English estates also a millionaire; Tim Sullivan went crazy—though enormously wealthy; Boss Murphy died a millionaire in 1924; and George O'Ryan, the present boss, and Al Smith, Tammany scoundrel, are on their way. The tiger always richly rewards those who have the ability to do his dirty work. Who, in Jackson county, wants to take a chance on having a sardine of Tammany hall elevated to the presidency of this great republic. BERT ANDERSON. Note: What I may say about this outfit now or in the future, is entirely on my own responsibility. I represent no one but myself. However, it is my purpose not to use any misrepresentations. The truth about this robber's roost is sufficient. B. A.

HOOVER "DUBBED UP"

To the Editor:
So much of your paper has been devoted to encomiums on the Hoover speech during the past few days that I am moved to a little comment on that effort. Down in Hollywood, when the movie barons reach back into the dim past to grab the classic of some dead and buried master, they turn it over to expert scenario writers who revamp the old masterpiece to fit the taste of modern movie patrons. This process is known to the trade as "dubbing up." It occurs to me that the Hoover effort is more or less a replica of former Republican acceptances, so full of promise, platitudes and generalities, "dubbed up" for the 1928 consumption. Take for example, the statement concerning prosperity, evidenced by the number of automobiles and electric stoves sold in the previous calendar. The candidate neglected to state that these automobiles, stoves, etc. were bought on conditional sales contracts, and that the earnings of the buyers for two years in the future were mortgaged to pay for them. The dubbing up process left out of consideration the unemployment of four million men during the past year, the unprecedented foreclosure of farm lands and of chattel mortgages and the depreciation of farm values in staggering sums. It is true that recent congressional investigations disclose an unprecedented, if somewhat limited prosperity accruing to certain favored individuals. High in Republican councils, through the sale of government oil lands, but this was properly dubbed out of the speech. It would seem that the candidate neglected to say that our prosperity like booze, is for the favored and privileged classes. The candidate proposes to alleviate farm conditions by opening up water ways. Any student of the history of transportation knows the utter futility and fallacy of such a scheme. When natural water ways, like the Ohio, the Mississippi, and the Missouri, have been abandoned because of railroad competition, it is idle to talk of water ways. The Erie canal, in the heart of the coal district, where cheap transportation is an essential, is now only an evidence with its tow path grown over with brush, that the tide of human progress has moved on. We are told in the speech that modification of the Volstead Act means nullification, and a day or two later a headline in your paper suggests that the candidate will study the matter of modification. Back during war times, when the anti-wet wanted to restrict breweries from using grain for beer, Mr. Hoover declared that beer containing 2.75 percent alcohol was harmless, and that to prohibit its manufacture and sale would result in an orgy of drunkenness. If Mr. Hoover was right back in those days when patriotism was the issue of the hour, he is certainly "dubbed up" in his present stand. In the great city of Los Angeles, just a day or two ago, a police edict, went out that substantial citizens would not be disturbed in the possession of a reasonable amount of hard liquor or in the manufacture of beer for home consumption. To be honest, isn't that the situation the country over?

Since the days of Sandifer, when has an influential citizen in Jackson county been disturbed in his upholstery. We have a recent demonstration of the effect of collective influence on the enforcement of the Volstead Act. Did either of the papers dare to breathe a word of censure against it? Did the purity leagues and the law enforcement bodies, (organized for political purposes), and who send up jeers of praise and joy when a poor sheepherder gets six months in jail or an offensive citizen is shot in the back for violating this sanctified law, protest? They did not. It would seem that equality before the law is becoming as rare as honesty in politics, and this fools paradise is taking on the semblance of that so-called Golden Age of Louis XVI, in France—in the respect of class distinctions, and the hollow mockery of a prosperity enjoyed only by the favored and the privileged, and at the expense of the influential and the unprivileged. E. E. KELLY.

More About California Pickers.
To the Editor:
It certainly is high time something is being done about California labor taking the place of our local people in the fruit packing houses. Hundreds of women and girls are being thrown out of work on this account. Hereafter, our Medford students have worked to help our Golden State and cloth themselves while at college or high school, and the money the women have earned has been spent in Medford to help furnish their homes or perhaps to help maintain their homes during a lean winter; and what is to be the outcome if we let it go to better the conditions of California homes? Several years ago the 401 Orchard sent to Sacramento to bring in Japs to work and the people rose up in protest and with the help of our Elks lodge, put a stop to it. We are now dealing with the same situation, only far more serious, since the managers are from California and take complete charge of the employment of the workers. What chance has the local people got when they bring their sheaves with them? Every California packer can easily take \$500 out of the valley for his season's work—money that would otherwise be spent in the betterment of our homes and children.

Visit any of the packing houses where the California managers are in charge and you will find California pressmen, California packers and sorters and California help in general. Notice the cars parked in front of the packing houses, and you can easily imagine you are in California. This is becoming a very serious matter, and unless steps are taken it will prove very disastrous to our valley. MRS. R. G. DILTON, Medford, Ore.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

It is said the Federal Trade Commission will investigate the absorption of Dodge Brothers by the Chrysler Automobile company. The commission should congratulate Mr. Chrysler. The country needs bigger units, more efficiency smaller overhead. Mr. Chrysler buying the Dodge company, which happened to be in the hands of bankers, rendered service to the public, and the Dodge company.

Costa Rica asks the League of Nations "to interpret the Monroe doctrine." The League should reply that the Monroe doctrine is the business of the United States, and the League has no interpretation to offer.

Under the Monroe doctrine, the United States says to the world, "You can't conquer and hold territory on these American continents unless you first conquer us." That ought to suit Costa Rica.

The marathon at the Irish games was won by the American, Jole Ray, beating the recent Olympic record by one minute. Steytler, from South Africa, was second; Adams, a Scotchman, third; O'Reilly, Doyle and McKee, all Irish, were fourth, fifth and sixth, which won't please Dublin.

Ohio yesterday reported dregs winning wets "sliphuz." Joseph Daniels, drier than the hottest spot in the desert of Sahara, gives democrats comfort with positive assurance that they will carry North Carolina.

By BUD FISHER

BY Hortense Debris. DEAR MISS DEBRIS: I AM IN LOVE WITH A VERY RICH YOUNG MAN. MY FRIENDS CALL ME A GOLD DIGGER AND THINK I AM ONLY AFTER HIS MONEY. WHAT CAN I DO TO PROVE THAT I AM NOT? JUNE. DEAR JUNE: MARRY A STREET CAR CONDUCTOR. YOURS UNTIL ELEPHANTS ROOST ON ROSE BUSHES, Hortense