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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Peery

There is a considerable lack of originality in the brains of the G.O.P. They go on, day after day, carrying Texas by faith... Not so with the machine-makers... Mr. Haskins, high muck of Democratic hope.

The womenfolk are packing autumn leaves into the house for decorative purposes, while the menfolk are raking the same off the lawns... LOW VALUATION (Ashland Tidings) TRADE: Small ranches for Ashland... California ranches, any size for Ashland and vicinity.

A localite appeared late yesterday, exhilarated by his own brew. The police are looking for the bootlegger that sold it to him... While the battle rages to save the logos for the sacred fish, and "the priceless heritage" of tumbling waters, to the people, the "chucking down of beautiful trees in the mountains and residential areas continues.

Chico, Calif., music teacher advertises "learn music fast to play a saxophone, and he will never blow a note." To which can be added, "or anything else."

EDITOR JUSTLY IRKED (Appleton, Mo., Times) Running a newspaper is just like running a hotel only different.

Farmers and colfers are getting in some good bids these five days... Home Drapery of the lighthouse has the upper lip with a 20-volt amphetamine, K. W. M.

The Florida hurricane, which disappeared after reaching New York, is now pouring out of Thomas float, in extra fancy wine.

Several hunters have managed to return from the hills intact, and will soon be facing the perils of being shot by mistake for a Chinese peasant.

PRESIDENT HOPEFUL

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—(AP)—President Coolidge is proceeding on the assumption that the pending naval bill authorizing the construction of 15 cruisers and one airplane carrier will be passed by Congress at the next session.

GIVE TO FLORIDA RELIEF

THE horror and devastation of this Florida disaster grows day by day. The death list has passed 2000; more thousands are without food, shelter or proper medical attention, and many stricken districts have not even been reported.

As usual the Red Cross is taking the lead in rescue work and financial assistance, but many districts are not contributing as they should.

Public interest in politics may be blamed. Our advice is to forget politics, at least long enough to give what you can if you have not already done so.

The Mail-Tribune has today doubled its original contribution. We would be glad to receive contributions of \$1 or more and forward them to Red Cross headquarters, or they can be sent direct to Mr. Ben Harder, First National Bank, treasurer of the local chapter.

A LIBERAL'S VIEW OF SMITH AND HOOVER

IT IS very interesting to watch the break-up of the two older political parties. Although few people are aware of it, what is really going on is a political revolution.

We were particularly interested today to see a letter from a well-known Michigan Liberal—some might call him a Radical—who has voted the LaFollette and Socialist ticket for many years.

Mr. Hoover knows the world, he is acquainted with the leaders of the nations, he has had unusual opportunities to reach the mood of the rank and file of the peoples, he has the confidence of the masses of Europe.

In this critical hour I believe he has such unusual qualifications for humane leadership in this field that every progressive should weigh them carefully before turning our leadership over to the hands of a man who has had no opportunity for experience in foreign affairs and would necessarily be dependent upon second-hand information given him by bureaucrats.

It seems to me, also, that Mr. Hoover's position on prohibition is much sanner than that of his opponent. He proposes a thorough investigation of prohibition enforcement and the building up of an enforcement organization which shall profit by what the investigation reveals.

QUILL POINTS

Americanism: A pathetic faith that the people will offer brilliant solutions for all problems if the prizes are made big enough.

Movie producer are stupid, eh? Which shows keener wit, to make high-brow pictures and go broke or make bum pictures and get rich?

Perhaps it would be better not to blame the airplanes until we discover whether the victims were scheduled to die that day in any case.

Words spoken by a villager just before he introduces the first dinner coat in town: "All right, my dear."

More knowledge won't get you anywhere. The very people who know most about the inferiority complex need it most.

A free people, apparently, is one that makes laws to help the shiftless and worthless and hamstring the industrious and able.

You may not believe it, but in localities where people talk about the "up train," they still consider bridge "worldly."

MUTT AND JEFF - Mutt Plays Farrell, Sarazen and Hagen Today



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.

A reader writes from the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. "Needless to say, I enjoy your daily service. Who wouldn't? I myself have the desire to popularize and instruct properly an unpoplar subject, herpetology, which people think is even 'mastic' than your subject."



Editorial thought: Of course we read on to see what the advice was. It took courage, continues the lady, as you say, to go barefoot. Editorial thought: Well, yes, we may have said so last summer, but look at 'em now! But, then the correspondent, I was so weary of paying \$14 a pair for the privilege of carrying around heavy, ugly shoes, that I took courage in both hands (or feet) and gave my shoes to the iceman, figuratively. The result is wonderful.

Answer: Besides going barefoot all the time or as much of the time as you can, it is well to practice walking to the left and also walking on the outer edge of the foot, that is, with your feet turned in, bow-legged. This advice applies in every instance of weak or trouble-foot, falling arches, and the like, except when the trouble is under medical or surgical treatment.

Abe Martin



One would think that the first thing a lost aviator would do after he hits the water would be to work on his engine, instead of getting out his newspaper work. The advantage of chain grocery is that when one is robbed the others make up the deficit.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.) anah. Western Union, in spite of radio and telephone, sells now above \$150.

A thoughtful correspondent, writing from Geneva, says the League of Nations worries about United States domination in world affairs. The League of Nations needn't. If other nations mind their business, and we mind ours, everything can go smoothly.

What hurts them is getting into wars, murdering each other and ruining themselves. A drunkard after a flight doesn't

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason) THE LOUD BAZOO "Old Jasper Jingle makes me tired," remarked my friend, Lorenzo Leeds; "he wishes so to be admired he advertises all his deeds. If he dips up six boxes or eight, to buy a cripple's shoe and spalls, he'll ask reporters to relate the story in the public prints. He gives to this, he gives to that, he helps good causes. I admit; and then he beats a drum thereat, to see his kindness makes a hit. You meet him on the public street, how he will tell, without delay, how he just took a pitched boat to someone lying ill today. Or he just paid a widow's rent, and kept a roof above her head, or gave an orphan boy a cent to buy himself a nice of bread. I do not like the man who tells his goodness in the market place, who hands himself a string of bells, and thinks he ornaments the race. There is a prejudice," I said, "against the man who toots his horn, when he has given leaves of bread, a pound of tripe, an ear of corn. No doubt it would be better taste to toot no horn, to shoot no gun, to show no rash unseemly haste in boasting of good he's done. Old Jasper gives a cord of wood to heat some poor man's lowly hut; and if a man is doing good, we should allow that man to strut. Old Jasper takes some beans in bags to comfort some unlucky hicks; we should forgive him if he brags, forget his little foolish tricks. We shouldn't criticize the man whose doing good from day to day; oh, let him beat a gong or pan, or sing some lines from Boom-day. Old Jasper's heart is good as gold, and all the rest we should forget when he comes up, bombastic, bold, to tell the biggest story yet."

attribute his troubles to his peaceful neighbor. The American business man, paying 7 1/2 or 9 per cent interest on money, wonders if he is dreaming when he reads this headline in the financial news, "Paris money still easy, 3 1/2 per cent continues for discounts; bank rate to hold at 3 1/2 per cent." If you want to fly you can insure your life at small expense. When Fulton ran his little steamboat, manufactured with iron from Allegha, N. J., the people waited on the Hudson's banks to see him blown into the air. He probably could not have got insurance. Now insurance covers steamboats, railroads and automobiles, and soon will cover airplanes. Nothing could be more childish in a campaign affecting the welfare of 100,000,000 people than whispering and answering whispers. People want to know what the candidates have done and what they will do.

Communications

What About the Future? To the Editor: High in the autumnal heavens swings the harvest moon. The glorious sunshine of the Indian summer days bathes the land in pleasant warmth. Balmey breezes freighted with the perfume of forest, field and garden blow free and far, a gift and benediction to the children of men. The great western republic is at peace with the world. After 150 years of popular self-government under one constitution, and after a century and a half of struggle and effort ever upward, we have come into the uplands and billows of greater righteousness, of liberty under the law, of greatness and glory and power, a realization and justification of the faith of the fathers and founders of this free self-governing democracy. Not a human chattel in chains; not a legal or licensed destroyer of the souls and bodies of men in all the broad land over which floats the Stars and Stripes; with knowledge, prosperity and well-being diffused and universal as never before in any land in all recorded time, with more men and women shaping their lives to square with the teachings and precepts of Jesus of Nazareth; more tolerance; more charity; more understanding; more searching for the truth; more decent regard for one fellow man—what a wonderful time in which to

live—what a marvelous nation to call "our own native land"! But what of the future? Are we still to go forward and upward, as we should, as a nation, to reach still greater heights, or are we to worship strange idols for a time as did the children of Israel? In my judgment that depends upon what action we take at the polls on November 5th.

Gossip From New York City

NEW YORK—The public service companies, which have to reallocate telephone, gas and electric facilities at each moving season, estimate that in some years a fourth of New York's population changes its place of residence.

The quest is eternal for the perfect apartment and many a city dweller has spurred each autumn to seek among new residential structures a suite moulded a little closer to his heart's desire. So hunting a new apartment comes to be a habit, and moving season becomes a holiday as fluctuating as Christmas or summer vacation. Even to many of the movers themselves the September procession of moving vans seems to be a parade without rhyme or reason, prompted by restlessness and fostered by a willingness to give up one advantage to gain another.

From year to year the trend is to new buildings, which, to rent at moderate prices, must be steadily further away from the center of the city. When these are filled, dwellers in humbler flats occupy the apartments thus left vacant, and in their wake come residents of the poorer downtown districts, whom even the most patient and older outgoing tenants are undesirable. The counter-trend to new and costlier apartments closer to the city's center is comparatively small, and through the years Manhattan Island, the original city of New York, loses population.

Work for Everybody. The van companies are by no means the only beneficiaries when a million and a half New Yorkers move. Carpets must be cleaned and relaid; pianos must be tuned after moving; radio sets need repair and readjustment; the refrigerator, if it operates by electricity or gas, must be serviced and reconnected. Thus the month of September becomes the rush season for many lines of business.

Expensive Habit. Not the least of the moving day cities is the distribution of tips by the householder who changes his living quarters. The attachés of the old apartment houses must have tokens of appreciation and remembrance, and the first net on arrival at the new place of residence is the tipping of the janitor or building superintendent, the elevator boy, the porter, the telephone operators and the doorman, if any.

And when this is done and the moving crew has finished its work, the exhausted tenant plucks from his thinning wallet a bill equal to a tenth, or slightly less, of the transfer company's charge and hands it to the foreman to "divide among the boys."

"Glorious Betsy" Is Coming Tomorrow

"Glorious Betsy," talking screen drama, starring Dolores Costello with Conrad Nagel, comes to Hagan's (Grandstand) tomorrow for a run of three days.

This is the latest development of audio-visual, dramatic dialogue is used to heighten the effect in tense moments of the play. Coming in interludes of the rich symphonic orchestration, the words of the actors stand out with startling clarity and beauty. Miss Costello's voice, accented with delicate precision, creating an impression in perfect accord with the fervency of her screen presence. Conrad Nagel, with years of stage ex-

Ye Poet's Corner

THE MONK. The plowman westward bound, Without guide, over virgin ground, No road or trail to show the way, Only the setting sun at close of day. The slow ox-team, Tom and Jerry, Tracked through hills and over prairie, Across the desert and the mound, To this land of promise and crystal fountains. The heavy weary months they never be told; Nor can their accomplishment be told in gold. It required bravery, judgment and skill, An iron constitution and determined will. To pass through a country with wife and child, A land of savages hostile and wild. The present generation owes him a debt. Of gratitude that can never be met. D. T. GERDES. Medford, Sept. 25.