MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly
Published by the
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
25-27-29 S. Fir St. Phone 74

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
B. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager
An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily, with Sunday, year	$7.50
Daily, with Sunday, month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, year	6.00
Daily, without Sunday, month	.65
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year	2.00
Sunday, one year	2.00

By Carrier, in Advance—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways:

Daily, with Sunday, month	$ .75
Daily, without Sunday, month	.65
Daily, without Sunday, one year	7.50
Daily, with Sunday, one year	8.00

All terms cash in advance.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service
Only paper in city or county receiving news by telegraph.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 1, 1928, 4232.

Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Most of the lace curtains have been turned inside out, whether they needed it or not, by the womenfolks who suffer from the hallucination that autumn cannot get underway properly unless they make a gesture at housecleaning.

Mail has started to fly briskly in the campaign, and partisans are oiling up their .45's and whetting their stilettos. The hullabaloo will conclude with the usual downpour of filth from canards, which bung up the readers of a candidate's reputation.

CONCEIT FOR YOU
(Eugene Guard)

DEERHORN, Sept. 29.—(Special).—Joseph O'Dell who has been working at Rainbow camp saw mill is at home suffering with a bad case of poison oak. His head is very badly swollen.

It might be that the religious organizations holding street meetings could avoid a regulatory ordinance, as threatened, if they invited a candidate to deliver a political sermon, just before the closing anthem.

An All-Wise and kindly Providence sees to it that the fool hunter, and the drunken auto driver, never get in range of each other.

Lester Circle made a business trip to Eugene this week.—(Wilderville News.) On his rounds.

The cider mills of the valley are squeezing out the life blood of the apples, and the juice thereof is not touch good until it freezes, and even then its potency is not worth all the bother.

One of the anointed fishers of the sacred Rogue, yanked a fish as big as himself, therefrom Sunday.

The ears of the proposal to erect a marker on the Columbia river highway, to show the passing world the spot where Hickman was captured, have been neatly knocked down by the Walla Walla Union. It is a good plan to suffocate the notion before it becomes epidemic and the face of the country gives the appearance of a cemetery.

Ernie Mohr is now in Paris, France, en route to London, Eng., where he hopes to tell the king his tale of the English mining company in Alaska.

This week will see the conclusion of time allotted for the Portland ball team to exhibit its utter helplessness.

Sopranos, who squeal at the door friends of radioland, will now be able to do a better job, as their execution is called radio audition.

A Cottage Grove resident aged 88, rode for the first time last Friday in a 40, to which the doctors attribute the ripeness of his years.

FANCY WRITIN' SAY WE
(Okla. an., Register)

Sept. 26.—Will Waggner was cutting up his corn on the Spangler lots Friday. Many thanks for a treat from his garden.

Some of the boys broke a window for Zeck Stanberrie and Mrs. Holder and several others with their shooting they ramble at sparrows. The Marshall was notified and will sure make the sparrow hunting a sad hunt for the parents if not stopped.

We heard a compliment on Cal Cook the other day about his goitre remedy.

Mrs. Beckey Arnold was the guest of Mrs. Will Waggner a Tuesday.

Mrs. Tom Cluscher sure is a busy woman. She has the babe to care for and the work to do while Tom is a way at work.

Many thanks to Herbert Martin for adjusting our sewing machine. He is an artist when it comes to renovating a machine.

Miss Dortha Gullett came up a Wednesday to spend the winter With us as we feel it is not best for us to live alone in the winter at our age. She will go to school.

Many thanks to Angelo for his complyment. His composition is like his Dad.

You remember the quotation—A wise bird lived in an oak the more he saw the less he spoke. Silence is golden yet at times it is a crime to keep still.

The men go to the oil fields to make a living. The women go to the club to have a good time. The children go wher they pleas, and what will the harvest be.

MR. SMITH'S "PLAIN" TALK

"I think I gave some pretty good plain talks on the things that were brought up in the course of the two weeks' travel and I am satisfied that it was very effective."

This is Governor Smith's estimate of his recent western trip.

Asked to elaborate, the Democratic candidate said:

"I think the people of this country are fed up on set speeches with meaningless phrases in them. There is no doubt about that. I think it is an innovation to talk right out, talk plainly, and give them as I put it in St. Paul the 'low down' on the situation; they never get in set speeches."

Governor Smith's St. Paul speech was chiefly devoted to his views of farm relief. He reiterated his endorsement of the McNary-Haugen bill "in principle," but refused to give his endorsement to what he termed "its mechanics."

This, then, must be Governor Smith's idea of good plain talk, including a "low-down" on just where he stands on farm relief.

* * *

What does it mean? Does it mean that if he were President and the McNary-Haugen bill were presented to him, he would sign it?

A week before his St. Paul speech he was asked this question directly and he refused to answer.

Is that the attitude of a Happy Warrior, touring across the farm belt of the country, under the banner of outspoken and uncompromising candor?

Only a plain spoken "Yes" or "No" was required, but Governor Smith refused to say anything.

Does it mean the Democratic nominee is in favor of the equalization fee and a government subsidy to the farmers of hundreds of millions of dollars? Or does he place these items under the heading of "mechanics"?

We frankly confess we don't know. And we don't believe anyone else knows, except, of course, the plain speaking Governor himself. The only way a searcher for truth can get an inkling is to examine the Smith record on farm relief since the campaign opened.

* * *

It will be recalled that at the outset Mr. J. J. Raskob, Al's manager (the man who, as Senator Borah says, made $280,000,000 the past eight years and yet maintains prosperity under a Republican administration is a myth) came out frankly for the McNary-Haugen equalization fee.

This was news. The New York World asked Governor Smith if Raskob's views were his views. The usually amiable Governor showed temper.

"You have asked me that question four or five times," said he, "and I will say again that Mr. Raskob does not speak for me. I speak for myself."

No doubt a plain, outspoken utterance, but one of the newspaper men was not satisfied. His paper had told him to find out whether Governor Smith was FOR equalization or AGAINST it. So this question was put.

Governor Smith, faithful to his cherished principles of unequivocal statements, picked up a copy of the New York World that morning and, pointing to an editorial on the McNary-Haugen bill, said, "That expresses my views exactly."

The editorial in question said, in effect, that the Democratic party at the Houston convention was wise not to endorse the McNary-Haugen bill, for even if it were not impractical, unworkable and unconstitutional, the party by advocating it would lose more votes in the East than it could possibly gain in the West.

This was regarded at the time as showing Governor Smith's opposition to the equalization fee. It was also regarded as showing that Hoover and Smith thought virtually alike on the McNary-Haugen bill and this coincidence was widely commented upon in the press during the following week.

But certainly Governor Smith is not now opposed to the equalization fee unless he places what ex-Governor Lowden of Illinois termed the "heart of the measure" under the classification of "mechanics."

Is that where he places it? We have followed Governor Smith's "plain talks to plain people" pretty carefully, but, in all fairness, we don't know the answer to that question, and we have yet to find anyone who does know.

Governor Smith says HE is "satisfied." He says he has talked right out, talked plainly, and on all the issues gave a grateful public the "low-down."

Mebbe so. But it will be five weeks before the voters will march to the polls. That's quite a long time. Would it be too much to ask Governor Smith to answer the following questions:

"When you say you are for the McNary-Haugen bill in principle, but will not commit yourself to its mechanics, just what items of this bill do you include under principle and just what items under mechanics?"

"Are you for or against the equalization fee as embodied in this measure?"

We believe one of Governor Smith's characteristic frank answers to the first question, and a plain "Yes" or "No" to the second would elucidate his precise stand on farm relief materially, and confirm the popular view of what plain speaking on an important issue really is.

Darn a "good neighborhood." Where noses are high the rents are, too.

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to discuss 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.

OLD MEN SMOKING CIGARETTES

Please write an article on old men smoking cigarettes. I ask you to do this because I believe you are honest in your convictions and teachings about the health aspect of such things and you are not afraid to express your convictions. A good many old-sters would like your opinion, without frills. We need more God fearing men like you these days. (Mrs. H. S.)

I don't like cigarettes. The smell of 'em is awful. Yet I regret to admit I don't believe they ever drove anybody into the insane asylum, and I can find no evidence at all that cigarettes do any more, or less, harm than tobacco in any other form.

Give me an assorted box of pipes and some real fuel to burn in them, and I have no objection at all if you prefer to chew your tobacco or inhale it from a cigarette. If you were an employe of mine, though, I believe I'd fire you if I ever caught you smoking a cigarette in working hours or on my premises. For that matter, I'd yearn to give you the gate if you paused in your labors only long enough to fill or light a pipe or start a cigar burning. It seems to me that employers are fully justified in their prejudice against cigarette smoking, because this unquestionably wastes a lot of time. But no matter what mode of administration the tobacco user may prefer, there is no question among psychologists that the immediate effect of tobacco is to diminish physical and mental efficiency. That is why hard headed physical training experts prohibit the use of tobacco by men in training. It is also an excellent reason why none of us should resort to tobacco in the course of the day's work—or play. The smoke is all the more enjoyable when one keeps it to enjoy after the day's work is done. Then it is possible to indulge without annoying others who may not like tobacco.

I see no reason why old folks should not use tobacco in whatever form they prefer, if they have enough will or character to keep control of the habit and not let the habit gain control of them.

Neither do I know any reason why a woman shouldn't use tobacco if they like, though I wonder, when I see one smoking in a restaurant, whether she is as callous in all her other feelings as she seems toward those of her sex who dislike the odor of tobacco. It is bad enough when an animal purporting to be a man inflicts his fumigation upon women or children or even men who do not like it. It is worse when the hog is of the sex called gentle.

The old man smoking a cigarette, at the proper time and place, looks all right to me, and his wife should join him in a smoke if she cares for it.

Another reason why I am more or less prejudiced against cigarettes is that it seems to me cigarette smokers do not get the same degree of satisfaction out of a smoke that the cigar or pipe smoker does, and hence they are apt to repeat too often. Few cigarette smokers are content with two or three smokes at the end of a day. They want to nibble early and often.

Two or three cigarettes of an evening probably will not break any adult in health or wealth. Two or three pipefuls of an evening ditto, but two or three cigars—well, that would pay for a nice life insurance policy. Although there is not a drop of Scotch in me I reckon that's why I don't like cigars.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
The Main Requirements

Kindly give me an outline of what is required of a hostess. (Mrs. M. F.)

Answer.—All I require is that she refrain from asking me whether I really receive all those silly questions or do I just make them up myself.

Cataract

Some time ago you said cataract may be removed at any time and there is no need to wait until it ripens. This contradicts information I have, and I wonder if you will be willing to give your authority. My cataract is in the left eye and interferes much with my pleasure in reading. It is a decided nuisance, still my oculist refuses to touch it until the ripening is complete. (Rev. P. W. B.)

Answer.—I did not intend to imply that cataract may be removed at any stage. What I tried to say was that good oculists now remove cataract in its capsule compartively early, before complete "ripening." These oculists, I believe, operate as soon as the patient loses useful vision in the better eye. One noted exponent of this practice is Dr. William A. Fisher, head of the Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat college and hospital. As long as you can read or do work with the aid of any kind of glasses, you do not need surgical intervention.

Foot "Specialist"

What doctor would you recommend for treatment of fallen arches? I have been to Dr. ——— but obtained no relief. (Miss I. R.)

Answer.—There is no physician of that name in your city. Perhaps you grant the title of "doctor" to a shortcut "specialist." The shoe stores and prop shops are full of club rooms men who take up lessons by mail and blossom forth into "special" practice. Send a stamp-envelope bearing your address and I will recommend a qualified orthopedic surgeon for you to consult.

Tomatoes Blamed

Every time I eat fresh tomatoes I get a bad headache and my whole nervous system seems to get on edge. I have observed this repeatedly. Can you suggest the cause, or a remedy? (J. A. L. B.)

Answer.—It may be (1) an anaphylactic reaction, due to individual sensitization to tomato protein; (2) oxalic acidosis—now and then an individual suffers untoward effects from any food that contains oxalic acid. But if it is the latter, certain other food items, which it is unwise to specify here, would likewise give you trouble. A physician might test you for tomato sensitization, and if you react, immunize you by means of a series of homeopathic ascending doses.

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

"Where do you stand for Terre Haut?" asked a stranger, t'day, who's thumbin' his way t' Oklahoma. "A mother o' twelve" may come out for Smith, an' then how's she goin' t' git off t' vote?

Quill Points

The peace treaties have held armed forces to a mere 25 percent increase over 1913.

Oil fuel has another advantage. Water won't mix with it the way slate does with coal.

Why should man feel so superior? The Mexican hairless dog is still a peach.

Traffic: That hurrying, cross-town mob that has the insufferable will to hold you down to 20 miles an hour.

Our cat has zeal control with the soul. Not a single comic-strip artist seems to know which end of a cow gets up first.

Americanism: Building honey houses that will fall down when the wall paper cranks wondering why rents are high.

And who ever expected to see the time when a Democrat would be called a damyankee?

Even heating liquor has medicinal value. It has cured many people of the drink habit.

Speak softly; noise doesn't indicate power. There's no kick in a kiss that smacks.

"Chicago is ever reaching for higher things," says a poetic native. Usually, however, they just do it for the good of their health.

Another nice thing about Heaven: It won't be crowded enough to deprive anybody of parking space.

The other fellow's job is no better than yours, and a fisherman's ideal vacation would be two weeks in a nice office chair.

Straw votes are useful. They show that a majority is willing to vote for the best man so long as it doesn't count.

If Mr. Ford knows any young intellectuals, he should be able to find a village smart-aleck for his ancient village.

Let's see: who was the president whose election was assured by the Literary Digest's other national poll?

It seems to be a rule of something: the more gorgeous his golf togs, the more strokes he requires for a six-yard putt.

Correct this sentence: "Dad is stout and bald," said she, "but a pretty girl can't sell him books he doesn't want."

Communications

HAS AL SMITH COURAGE?

Medford, Ore., Oct. 2, 1928.

To the Editor:

It is time to "call" the wet nullifies of both parties who are now crowing about Al Smith being a man of honor and courage. Honor and courage are two noble words and they encompass about all that is worth while in the life and character of men. To the man of high standards they are a chart and a guide; to the man of low standards they are merely "pass words" to gain entrance to positions of power and fame. Alfred Emanuel Smith's standards are essentially low. For he is a finished product of Tammany. His education as a Tammanyite was started early. Big Tom Foley, neighborhood saloon keeper and district leader, was his tutor. He displayed energy and ability and was pushed up through all the dirty Tammany grades until at this particular moment he is the Tammany candidate for president. Now how can Alfred Emanuel stand the acid test?

Every man who attains true greatness must meet this test. Washington, Jackson and Lincoln successfully met it. Webster, Clay and Douglas failed to survive the ordeal. Alfred Emanuel Smith had his chance at the Houston convention to display real courage. He failed because he possessed only Tammany courage and Tammany Boss Smith's views on the liquor question have been well known since 1924. When as governor he signed the act repealing the New York state prohibition law, he became the outstanding champion of nullification in this country. When the Democratic convention met at Houston Tammany was in absolute control. The cards were all marked and ready for the deal. Smith would be the candidate. The committee on platform went into session and sweat and prayed and cussed, finally they reported out a dry platform which the convention adopted and proceeded at once to nominate wet Al. Twelve hours later Alfred Emanuel wired the chairman of the convention repudiating the dry platform and declaring for modification of the Eighteenth amendment and a return to state's rights and local option. That was Tammany courage for you. He had the nomination cinched. No danger there. The tiger could now show its claws. The thirsty east licked its lips. The dry south made a south but as it is still voting for Jefferson Davis, what could it do? Tammany grinned.

Now a man of real courage and honor would have wired the convention twelve hours before his nomination saying "I am wet. The convention knows I am wet. Write a wet platform or don't nominate me." That would have been fearless; that would be even honorable.

There you are. And to think that this wiley politician with his bogus honor is the embodiment of courage to our Jackson county nullifiers.

BERT ANDERSON.

Gossip From New York City

By G. D. Seymour

NEW YORK.—With bootlegging, what it is, the petty purveyor of outlawed liquor is eclipsed in the public eye by the more picturesque big boys of the industry.

Here in New York, however, some small-time dealers are closer to the consumer than the speakeasies of the gurgling Forties. Several apartment dwellers have reported a little bootlegger in their building, namely the superintendent, or janitor. It's convenient for the householder and money in the bank for the super.

There are no statistics, of course, to show how extensively the basement bootleggers operate. But they seem to be fairly numerous. One family that had a drink dispenser on Riverside drive found another in the building in the Eighties to which they moved.

"If I turned revenue agent for a month," said a representative of the electric light company as he called at an apartment house in the Fifties near Park avenue, "I could show the prohibition bosses where a flock of bootleggers hang out." He had just walked through a speakeasy in the basement of the house to get to the fuse box—an experience for from new, he declared.

Dumbwaiter Delivery

Then there is the experience of the Lady in 3-F. One day she had occasion to look for something in a trunk in the storage room. Passing the boxes which the family radio had been delivered, she noticed a hinged cover had been fitted into it. Investigating further, she found the large case filled with quart bottles of homemade wine.

The superintendent assured her as the housewife was peering into the box. He said nothing, but that evening a bottle of the wine was sent up via the dumbwaiter with the "super's" compliments. The next day the husband's entire business was solicited.

"I can supply you with wine or choice liquors at any time," the superintendent said. It developed that he kept no whiskey, gin or beer, but a fairly complete stock of Benedictine, brandy and cognac, cointreau and the like as well as the wine. But if beer, or "hard liker," was desired, he knew where to get it. He was stuff, he said, excepting what he made himself, was all genuine—delivered right off the boat by a sailor friend."

This same superintendent, it might be added, once boasted that he was worth more than some of the tenants. It seems he had $10,000 deposited in savings banks.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

tory, broke all stock-selling records, with 89,900,718 shares, in spite of an interest rate that averaged 7.594 per cent for the month. A business that can stand such usury must be prosperous.

Dividends of $277,666,833, declared last month, are $25,000,000 ahead of September a year ago. Dividends paid to investors this month end, $500,000,000, break all records for the month.

If this country is not prosperous, what is prosperity?

Eight thousand bankers, gathering in Philadelphia to discuss credit, etc., might discuss usury, and violation of state laws on usury. The wisdom of killing a goose that lays golden eggs might also be mentioned.

The world continues telling Mussolini that he cannot last, and he goes ahead, building government on solid foundation.

He fights the falling birth rate, acquires rich lands in Africa, near home, for surplus population, and today puts 20,000 men to work on 13,000 miles of road building.

Observatore Romano, of Rome, semi-official organ of the Vatican, declares that the Catholic church in America remains absolutely impartial in this political campaign, and denounces dragging religion into politics, saying: "Fanatics of all Protestant denominations have painted this scarecrow (the danger in Governor Smith's election) in strong colors, completely disregarding Smith's declaration concerning the absolute loyalty of all Catholics to their country."

Leon Vandestuyft, Belgian, has ridden a bicycle 77 miles in one hour, faced by an automobile.

No European railroad train ever attained that speed, yet the achievement, that once would have meant much, now means nothing. Any little car or motorcycle can be made to do the same work and keep up the speed day and night, with no killing strain on the human heart.

Wall Street Report

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—(AP)—Extreme nervousness characterized the trading in today's stock market, which experienced frequent shifts of speculative sentiment. Prices headed upward at the opening but ran into a heavy volume of selling around mid-day when banks called $35,000,000 in loans and sent the call rate from 8 to 9 per cent. A partial recovery set in during the early afternoon, but the line of least resistance appeared to be downward.

On Boat This Time

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—(AP)—Clarence Chamberlain is going to Germany again by plane. This time, however, he will take an amphibian plane on the Leviathan, fly it from Cherbourg to Paris, Berlin and London, and catch the liner at Cherbourg for the return trip.

SAMPLE PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT

I intend to vote for ——— for President at the November election.

I am registered as a ——— (Name party)

Signed (Name) ———

Address ———

(Fill out and mail to Straw-Ballot-Contest-Editor, Mail-Tribune, Medford, Oregon).

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.)

THE AIR MAIL

I use the air mail for such notes as friends may like to read; I don't begrudge the extra groats to get increase of speed. If I am sending to my niece a letter with such news as will increase her joy and peace, the air mail I will use. For good news cannot be too fast. I always do maintain; so let the airships cleave the mist and split the clouds in twain. On let their busy motors roar as through the air they tear, when I am writing to my sainted sweetheart her a check. Yes let the airships graze the moon and teeter down the wind, she cannot get her mail too soon when its the joyous kind. But when I send a message dour, that's bound to cause some pain, "To fill up your soul with sorrow is plenty" I maintain. The message bearing tidings tough that is freighted down with woes will reach its victim soon enough, however slow it goes. But people use the air mail's speed to make me sad and woe to send me things I hate to read concerning bills long due. And if I lose some hard earned cash, through stocks, and have to pay, the news comes to me like a flash from brokers far away. But if my stocks should haply rise in any small degree, no busy airships skim the skies to bring the news to me. So far the pleasant letters come no more fast to me by smails, but when the news is on the horn the greatest haste pervails. Now I reverse this sort of thing; I use the air mail route for news that makes men smile and sing, and in their gladness shout. But when the news will give some pain to any human jay, I send it by the slowest train upon the right of way.

BRIEF AND TO THE POINT

Speak softly; noise doesn't indicate power. There's no kick in a kiss that smacks.

"Chicago is ever reaching for higher things," says a poetic native. Usually, however, they just do it for the good of their health.

Another nice thing about Heaven: It won't be crowded enough to deprive anybody of parking space.

The other fellow's job is no better than yours, and a fisherman's ideal vacation would be two weeks in a nice office chair.

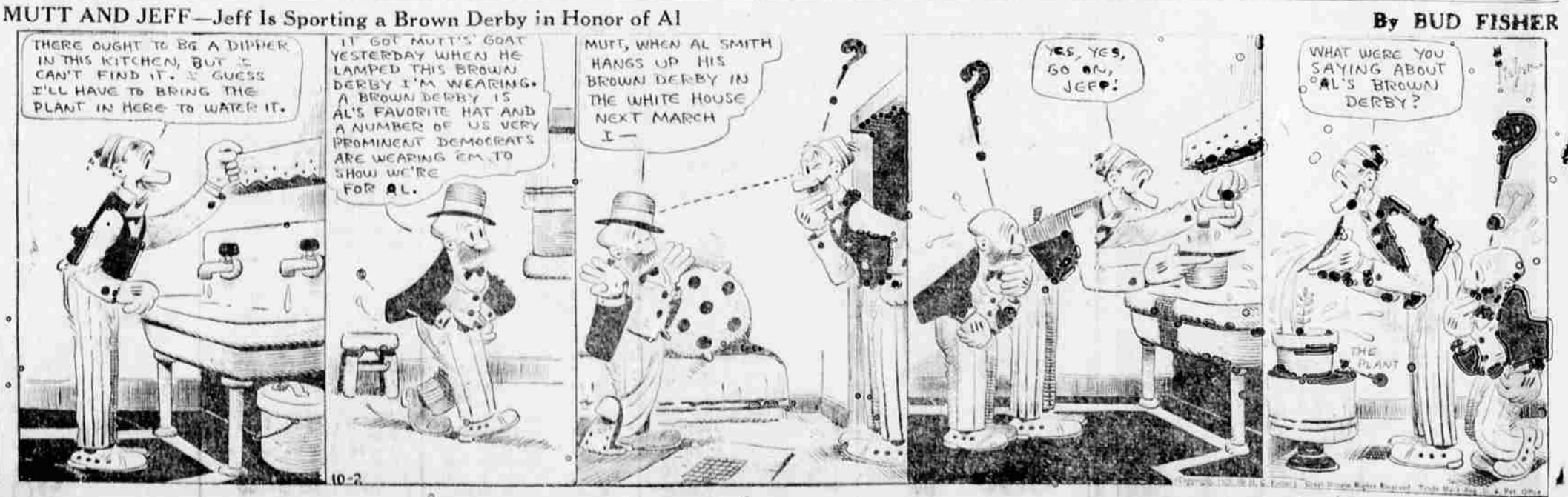
Straw votes are useful. They show that a majority is willing to vote for the best man so long as it doesn't count.

If Mr. Ford knows any young intellectuals, he should be able to find a village smart-aleck for his ancient village.

Let's see: who was the president whose election was assured by the Literary Digest's other national poll?

It seems to be a rule of something: the more gorgeous his golf togs, the more strokes he requires for a six-yard putt.

Correct this sentence: "Dad is stout and bald," said she, "but a pretty girl can't sell him books he doesn't want."

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Is Sporting a Brown Derby in Honor of Al

By BUD FISHER