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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The wolf, formerly located at the kitchen door, was noted on the running board late yesterday.

The seers and savants are able to tell which way the wind is blowing this morning.

If you think your cooking is bad, try ours. Golden Rule Cafe.—(Willows Tribune.) Admirable candor.

"Irons vs. Irons. Decree of divorce."—(Coos Bay Times.) A bum job of welding.

The government has started its regular campaign against "the white pine blister," as it affects trees, not the young.

"With the score but 6 to 0 against them, the high school football team may feel repulsed but not defeated. — (Mt. Pleasant News.) A fine distinction.

This is National Doughnut week, and little, if any, attention has been paid to the occasion. A doughnut is the material used to surround a hole and they are called "sinkers."

Several have confessed their deep chagrin at the general state of the campaign, as it detracts from their routine of arguing evolution, being chased by the Pope, cussing the taxes, and lying awake nights fretting about the fate of the fish.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 29.—Two fine looking young college men who wanted more dangerous thrills than the imaginative ones of a class room or the physical ones of the athletic field, faced the probability of a real thrill from jail cells today—trial for murder. —(Press Dispatch.) Justice works the smoothest with homely killers.

Liquor deals are being consummated under the guise of whispered political conferences.

The outstanding Oregon habit—Congressman Hawley—was here Wednesday.

A citizen was seen entering a dentist's office Thursday with a shotgun. No heart-rending ouch! drifted over the transom.

The three-year-old who nearly died of whooping cough at a country dance, is out of danger.

A number of candidates are beside themselves, and a few are over by the other fellow.

Most of the lead pencils formerly engaged in building a railroad to the coast, are writing letters to the papers.

Owners of lawns report there are no fallen leaves in vacant lots, blown thither by the wind.

Nothing has been heard of McAdoo, Henry Ford, or Dock Keene, so far in this campaign.

As the 11th hour approaches, several will come out fearlessly for the law against Rum, Robbery, and Riots.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, has her first sore throat, from causes other than cigarettes.

HE WANTS NO POLICY
(Life Insurance News)

Dear Sir: Sorry I will not except the policy which I told you before I did not tell you to give such a policy and I don't want any policy at the present time, I didn't tell you to pay any money to the company and I havent got nothing to do with them so please do not anoy me any more with policys I can't do nothing for you now I am telling for the last time I don't want no policy and I havent got nothing to do with the Company I didnt ask you for no policy so please do not anoy.

Sincerely your,
MR. HOROWITZ.

P. S.—I didn't tell you to write me a $2,000 dollar policy so now I dont want any other policys and you didnt ask me you should pay for the policy and you didnt ask me if I will except the policy so now it is your hard luck, I never heard of any man he should pay for a policy before the client wants to except it so you cant tell me any different so do what ever you want I do not want the policy.

The fanatic is much like anybody else, except that he manufactures more statistics in an argument.

DON'T CRIPPLE MEDFORD

THE MAIL-TRIBUNE considers it supremely important that A. W. Pipes should be elected Mayor of Medford, but no less important that the councilmen and city officials who share his views of progressive and business-like administration should also be successful.

A Mayor can do nothing without a Council and body of officials who will work with him. A Mayor of one faction and a Council of another would not only render constructive progress impossible, but would demoralize a municipal administration completely.

So, if you favor Mr. Pipes, don't forget to cast your votes for Councilmen, E. M. Wilson, P. M. Kershaw, J. O. Grey and Dick McElhose, as well as for City Recorder M. L. Alford and City Treasurer Herbert Berrian.

Conversely, if you favor the election of these capable men, don't neglect to vote for Mr. Pipes, whose defeat would deprive them of proper leadership and necessary executive direction.

Team-play and co-ordination are as necessary to good government as to good football. Medford has been extremely fortunate in this regard in the past. Don't cripple her now.

THE FAILURE OF GOVERNOR SMITH

IF Governor Smith should be so badly beaten as to be removed from the American political scene as a national figure, we fear he will have only himself to blame.

True, he has had a difficult job, but he has, in our opinion, entirely failed to take advantage of those opportunities which were originally presented. In fact, we believe, he was strongest when he made his acceptance speech, and has declined steadily in political strength since that time.

And the fundamental cause of this decline, as we see it, has been Governor Smith's inability to discard those political habits and methods which had been so successful in his various New York City campaigns.

* * *

In other words, he has in his entire campaign done nothing but play the old and somewhat discredited political game. He has even alienated thousands who were in sympathy with him at the start, by revealing to them that essentially he is little more than an adroit and hard-hitting politician.

Such tactics were, and still are, very successful in New York state, particularly in Greater Manhattan. But the American people, as a whole, demand something more of a candidate for President.

* * *

The corner stone of the Smith strategy, ever since the Houston convention, has been "anything to win." He has not adopted a single policy, and then applied to that policy those qualities of courage and leadership which his friends claim he possesses to a remarkable degree.

In the wet cities of the East he has shouted for legalized liquor and indignantly denied it to be a sham issue. In the dry cities of the West and South, he has approved the election of dry Senators and Congressmen and reassured his listeners that he not only did not regard Prohibition as a major issue, but realized a President could do little or nothing about it.

* * *

So with the tariff, the equalization fee, public ownership and operation of utilities, even religion,—in all seriousness, we don't know, and we don't believe anyone else knows, precisely where Governor Smith stands today on any of these issues.

True, he is opposed to religious bigotry and intolerance, as are all fair-minded men in both parties. But even here his lieutenants, adopting the time-honored Tammany game of playing both ends against the middle are sending out pamphlets under the insignia of the Democratic committee, urging the people to vote against Hoover because he is a "Quaker" and certain Quakers were arrested during the war as obstructionists and pacifists.

So on all down the line. The trouble with Smith has been his over-anxiety to win, his refusal to exhibit those qualities of statesmanship and character which would have secured the admiration and respect of the American people, even though they conformed to the Tammany receipt for defeat.

If he had been a little less anxious to win, he would, we believe, have come nearer to victory.

Matrimony isn't a failure. Is a recipe a failure because you used bad eggs?

A sufficient commentary on the human race is that every community finds some man unusual enough to be called "Honest John."

The speakies will force movie actors to learn a new trade, but think of the poor directors, who must funtion without cussing.

Chapter I: "Let's blow up this rotten civilization," said the man who didn't have anything. Chapter II: "Let us create no disturbance," said the man; "it might lessen the profits of my peanut stand."

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.

WASTAGE OF IODIN

A correspondent writing about the use of Irish moss (sea weed) as a food or relish remarks that years ago when she lived in a suburb of Boston, Mass., the people used sea weed as fertilizer for the soil. Thus, I believe food grown on the soil in that region would contain a fair quantity of iodin, and the milk of cows or goats grazing on the grass, as well as the milk of a human mother who eats freely of fruits or vegetables grown on such soil would contain a fair quantity of iodin. My correspondent writes from her home in Idaho, where she has lived for many years. There, she says, about one in every three persons shows some indication of goiter. This has been more striking to her, because there was and still is so very little goiter about her old home in Massachusetts.

One of the objections raised by the natural born antis to the practice of Dr. Goler, the famous health guardian of Rochester, N. Y., who has treated the municipal water with sodium iodid for a portion of the time for several years, was that this entailed wastage of iodin, since so much of the water is used for washing the flivver or sprinkling the lawn. But, at that, the total cost of the treatment is only a few thousand dollars a year, and that isn't enough, in a community as large as Rochester, to quibble about, when we consider the boon this iodin ration confers on the thousands of people who drink the water thus treated.

In a recent note here I told about scientific researches that indicate that pasteurization drives off any natural iodin the raw milk may contain, so that, besides entailing the necessity of providing the infant with a regular daily ration of antiscurvy vitamin (in the form of fresh fruit or vegetable juice, or even canned tomato juice), pasteurization of the milk robs the infant of natural iodin ration, and this is a very serious deficiency which demands the careful consideration of physician and parent. Of course, if the baby gets a cod liver oil ration, as all artificially fed babies should and even some breast fed babies require (if mother's own rations happen to be inadequate in this respect), it is not necessary to worry about iodin, for, the cod liver oil, if it is the plain, straight, fresh article, contains enough.

Another correspondent, who I am sorry to note, takes advantage of anonymity, asks whether I am not inconsistent in advocating the universal use of iodized salt in place of ordinary salt, both for table and for cooking. This masked stranger holds that if pasteurization (which consists of heating the milk up to 140-145 degrees F. and holding at that temperature 20 minutes, then cooling again) drives off iodin, cooking, at a higher temperature for a longer period, would nullify the value of iodized salt. If that be true is it not inconsistent to recommend the general use of iodized salt for table use and for cooking? It is, I blush to confess. Still, I am ever ready with an alibi. I have been advising the general use of iodized salt, for all household purposes, for many years. I have just learned of the affect of heat this year, but, at that, iodized salt costs little if any more than ordinary salt. So there would be no point in advising people to keep some of the ordinary salt on hand for cooking. The wastage of iodin here is of no more significance than is the wastage in the municipal water in Rochester.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Wine Bibbers of 1928

Will you be good enough to give your opinion of the tonic described in the attached circular. (A. W. S.)

Answer.—The "tonic" purports to contain port wine and some of the soluble extractives of beef. It purports to be good for persons who are "poor in flesh" and for these simple souls who crave a "tissue builder." In my judgment one can get more out of a pint of milk than one could possibly get out of a pint of this ridiculous "tonic." I think the main reason why such "medicines" are still available is that some folks have to have a nip now and then and find the bootleggers' prices too high.

Streptococcic Infection

Please explain in your column what streptococcic infection is and what part of the body is affected by it. (M. G. C.)

Answer.—Streptococcus is the name of a rather wicked type of germ that often causes such severe infections as scarlet fever, erysipelas, septic sore throat and even acute septicemia (general blood poisoning.) Then, too, local inflammation and pus formation may be due to streptococcic infection in any part of the body.

"Somehow when I see a motor bus comin' I think o' all th' mean things I've ever done," said Joe Kite t'day, as he hurriedly pulled off th' highway int' a field. Nothin' short o' a football coach has much luck with th' average college boy.

Communications

A Query Is Answered.

To The Editor:

You are always urging people, through your editorials, to do their duty as good citizens by voting, and yet you are doing all in your power to elect to the office of president a man who didn't take the trouble to vote in 1896, one of the closest elections we have ever had and in a close state like California. Is there any consistency in this?

In last Sunday's paper your head lines heralded this statement: "Wife of Nebraska Senator for Hoover," while at almost the end of the text you quoted Mrs. Norris as saying, "I am not going to vote for Gov. Smith and I'm not going to vote for Hoover either. They have not convinced me that Hoover is any drier than Smith." Did you assume that most voters read only the head lines?

Is this consistent?

Central Point, Oct. 30. MARION NEALON.

Editor's Note:

In 1896 Mr. and Mrs. Hoover were in China, and both were busily engaged in attempting to quiet the internal disorders, which later culminated in the Boxer uprising, in which both of them, with the American troops, were under fire. Under the circumstances, we feel Mr. Hoover has a valid excuse for not voting in this election.

The head over the article in question was "Boos Mark Al's Talk in Philly." In the sub-head was the line referred to, which we regret to say was incorrect. This sub-head happened to have been written by a supporter of Governor Smith, so it is almost needless to say that his mistake was unintentional. He undoubtedly read the first line of this dispatch "Mrs. Norris will not follow her husband into the Al. Smith camp" and assumed that if she wouldn't vote for Mr. Smith she would vote for Hoover. He neglected to note that Mrs. Norris declared later on she would not vote for either.

Reducing Medford Bonds.

To The Editor:

In reading in the papers of the many new improvements always being made in Medford, I sometimes wonder if the citizens really understand how rapidly Medfords bonds are being paid off.

May I, through the columns of your paper present to the citizens of Medford the results that have been attained along that line since 1817 up to date?

$82,000 General Bonds Paid Off.

Out of a total general city bond issue outstanding January 1st, 1917, of $113,000 there has been paid and cancelled to date $82,000 leaving only $31,000 of these bonds outstanding.

$32,800 Paving Bonds Part of Paving, Sewer and Watermains

Out of a total issue of consolidated improvement bonds amounting to $704,500.00, there has been paid and cancelled $328,0000 of bnds to date, leaving only $376,500 of these bonds outstanding.

$69,000 Water Bonds Paid Off.

Out of the old issue of water bonds outstanding prior to those that were sold to put in the new system amounting to $385,000, there has been paid and cancelled to date $69,000 leaving only $316,000 of these bonds outstanding.

Almost Half a Million Bonds Paid In All.

These payments as given herewith show that $485,000 worth of city bonds have been paid off and cancelled by the city since 1917, a record of which any city official can justly feel proud.

In addition to this there has been accumulated in the bond Sinking Funds the sum of $57,000 which will be further increased by $20,000 next month.

This record of achievement in itself should be enough to assure the re-election of every man represented on the present Citizens Ticket. A. C. HUBBARD,
Chairman City Finance Committee
City of Medford.

Yes—The Joke is On Me, Judge, But There Are Other Victims, Too.

To the Editor:

C. M. Thomas, under the caption, "The Joke seems to be on Gus," endeavors to leave the impression with the people of Jackson county that the transcript in the case of Yost vs. McGrew had not been paid for, and also endeavors to leave the impression that I do not pay my bills.

I appealed the case of Yost vs. McGrew to the supreme court; I put in my order for the transcript of the testimony, and on April 20, 1926, I gave Thomas' secretary, G. M. Raymond, $50 to pay for this transcript. The check is as follows:

Testimony Yost vs. McGrew. Medford, Oregon, April 20, 1926. Pay to the order of G. M. Raymond, Reporter, $50 . . Fifty Dollars. Farmers & Fruitgrowers Bank, Medford, Oregon. (Signed) Gus Newbury.

This check was cashed April 21, 1926. Thomas' secretary gave me a receipt for it, as follows:

April 20, 1926. Received of Gus Newbury, $50. Transcript of testimony in case of Yost vs. McGrew. (Signed) G. M. Raymond, Reporter.

I appealed to Judge Thomas no less than a half dozen times to have him require his secretary to get out this transcript of the testimony, and I procured six extensions of time, covering a period of 15 months, within which to get out the transcript. Judge Thomas assured me repeatedly that he would 'attend to the matter", but he never did so; the reasons therefor are best known to himself, and considering his percentage of reversals in the Supreme Court—43 per cent—he might have been reversed in this case.

The court reporter could not have truthfully told Judge Thomas that I had failed to pay him for another transcript and the statement is flagrantly untrue. Raymond always required his transcripts to be paid for in advance; Judge Thomas knew this. Be that as it may, I did pay for this transcript, and I was entitled to receive it.

Raymond, the court reporter, was appointed by Judge Thomas. Judge Thomas was responsible for the proper discharge of the court reporter's duties, one of which was to get out this transcript. Because of Judge Thomas' refusal to require his court reporter to get out this transcript, I lost my appeal to the supreme court, and I also lost $50.

Judge Thomas knew that the transcript had been paid for; he knew that the transcript had not been provided. He also knew that Raymond did not repay me the $50.

The first extension above referred to was made May 19, 1926. The sixth one was made February 25, 1927, and extended the time to June 15, 1927, but the case was dismissed by the supreme court April 9, 1927, because the transcript could not be procured.

I shall leave the check and the receipt, above referred to, with the Better Government League, and any one is at liberty to inspect them.

And now, Judge Thomas, in that dignified and "impartial" manner so characteristic of him, and which necessarily must be characteristic of any great judge, **gets great glee out of the fact "that the joke seems to be on Gus," because he had paid Thomas' secretary $50 for work, which the secretary never did.** This satisfaction, which the Judge garners from this condition can doubtless be attributed to a conclusion on his part that by failing to require his court reporter to do his duty and get out this transcript, that this was one reversal that he would not be charged with in the supreme court, and this would assist him in keeping down his percentage of reversals to 43 per cent.

Yes, the "joke" is on me, Judge. The unalloyed satisfaction which you so gleefully expressed in your letter is yours in not having the appeal perfected.

Through the dereliction of your reporter, appointed by you, and for whose official actions you are responsible, the doors to the supreme court of Oregon were closed against a man who had every right, under the law, to have his case heard by the supreme court.

Yes, the joke is on me; and I assume that you think the "joke" is also on the attorney who paid your reporter **$500 in the case of McNair vs. Lockridge** and did not get his transcript in time; I assume that you think the "joke" is also on the attorney for the **Firemen's Fund Insurance company,** who paid to your court reporter **$1000** and did not get the transcript in time; and I assume that you think the "joke" is also on the attorney in the case of **Reed vs. Orr,** who paid your court reporter **$500** to get the transcript and did not get it in time. **It seems that I have not had a monopoly on this "joke" business, but your percentage of reversals, through the instrumentality of these "jokes" doubtless is kept down to 43!**

GUS NEWBURY.

Paid Adv. Better Government League.

Favors Mrs. Carter.

To the Editor:

Just a few words in regard to Mrs. Carter. We believe she is an efficient and industrious worker in her school work. She has tried to bring the rural school to a higher standard so our boys and girls are equal to those in the city school.

Mrs. Carter has always been ready to advise or help us with our school proplems or to come in person. I believe she is the same with all districts and we are glad to give her our support.

MR. L. H. WYANT.
Lake Creek, Oct. 31.

Boggs Unmuzzled Mussolini.

To the Editor:

Now, since Boggs managed to pull the muzzle off Bert Anderson, I wonder if Bert will tell us just why he and his Thomas-Talent outfit are trading off poor old "Newt."

A. W., BISH.

Medford, Nov. 1st.

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.)

THE CONVERT.

When a man is once converted to a system or a fad, all his energies exerted to prove other systems bad. Once Peter Perkins entered wheezes, dieting he called insane, it would never cure diseases, never banish ache or pain. And he laughed at dippy voters who were eating shredded straw, passing up the Yarmouth bloaters for a sickly dish of slaw. It disgusted Peter Perkins when the diet faddists said that a simple dish of gherkins was superior to bread. He would fill himself with chowders and with pies both rich and thick, then consume some pills and powders—and was nearly always sick. "What I eat has little bearing on my health," he used to say; "I'd be sicker still if faring on such things as bran and hay." But his pills and powders failed him and he pined away so fast that no medicine availed him, and he dieted at last. Now he is extremely bitter in denouncing drugs and pills; he's become a boresome critter, telling how to cure our ills. "All the medicines are worthless," he informs us every day, in a manner grim and mirthless—"throw your remedies away. Throw away the dopes and washes you have fed yourself so long; eat a brace of Hubbard squashes and again be well and strong. All the doctors should be hidden by the courts to go to jail, all the druggists should be ridden on the sharp edge of a rail. All the doctors are but parrots, handing out the same old tosh; we can heal all ills with carrots, garnished with a beet or squash." Thus the man who is converted says his former spiels were lies, and reverses all he blurted when he thought himself so wise.

Quill Points

A bull market is one that always provides one more sucker to unload on.

The most intolerant man has been found. He had rather cough than use coughdrops made by the Smith Brothers.

Of those who think a candidate's wife must grace the White House, it is estimated that 87 per cent don't know which fork to use.

To labor for peace is manly. But too many so-called pacifists favor peace because they wish to be hateful without inviting the licking they deserve.

Hoover doubtless knows that fable about the fox that stole off with the meat while the other two animals fought over it.

Men seldom strike for increased pay if the boss rides in a four-year-old car.

Travel is so enlightening. You don't realize what the old car can do until you turn it loose on a good national highway.

Politicians shouldn't overlook this: As liquor increases, so does the bitterness of the opposition to those who wink at it.

A legitimate business is one that pays bribes to racketeers instead of policemen.

Americanism: A woman who once served as somebody's "hired girl" now kicking because the "servant class" is so impudent.

A statesman can tell what people think of him. If they whisper no slander, they haven't yet conceded his greatness.

About the only way you can tell a Democrat or Republican these days is to watch and see which party he bolts to.

A normal man is one whose ambition is to appear in one of those reading-from-left-to-right pictures with a visiting dignitary.

The grand manner isn't worth much, except that it keeps the porter busy in hope of a bigger tip than he gets.

All of us are idealistic and patriotic still, but we know which stocks we would buy if another row should come.

Conservatism, in brief: "Don't start anything; you might disturb the feathers in my nest."

Political Announcements

SHERIFF

I am the regular Republican nominee for sheriff of Jackson county. If elected, I will co-operate with all officials in the enforcement of all laws.

CHARLES D. STACY,
Paid Adv. Route 4, Medford.

COMMISSIONER

I am asking re-election to the office of County Commissioner on my past record. Experience counts. Our finances are in such splendid condition that Jackson County bonds cannot be purchased.

A study of county expenditures compared to other agencies shows a careful handling of tax funds. I have always supported a constructive road program for the development of the county. I believe in faithful and conscientious service, fair and equal consideration to all.

A business man or farmer does not discharge a competent employe because someone else wants his job.

VICTOR BURSELL,
Regular Republican Nominee.
—Paid Adv. tf

MUTT AND JEFF—"Why Slum While You're Killing Time?" Says Jeff

By BUD FISHER