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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Candidates are taking their final shots at the mocking bird, for on the morrow, voters of the nation will exercise their prerogative. If they have nothing else to do, and are not too lazy...

AN EDITOR EATS
(Lions, Kans., News)

Lige Armstrong sent to the News office, this morning, two fine large turnips which he grew this year, with the instructions that they be displayed for a time and then be taken over by the editor for his own use.

THE LAST WORD

WE said something about this election, like every other election, being a test of Democracy. That is precisely what it is for the ability of the people to rule themselves...

FANCY WRITIN'
(Holla, Kans., Register)

Mr. Griffith is down at Eldorado Springs, has a house keeper and testing the water and bath for his health.
Indeed the pugnacious Golden-rod is passing a way, the leaves of Nature are falling, so are our friends and loved ones.

THE DAY BEFORE THE BATTLE

THE campaign ends today, and tomorrow, like every other election day, serves as a test of our American Democracy. Because of the extreme feeling aroused by the local political conflict...

Nevertheless, it has been the Hoover-Smith contest in which we have been particularly interested, and only the result of this contest is going to have any far-reaching effect upon the welfare and future course of the country at large.

Practically everyone except Governor Smith himself, and his personal advisers, believe Mr. Hoover will be elected easily. We share that belief, although we do not now, and never have, believed his defeat will be as overwhelming as the Literary Digest and other nation-wide polls have indicated.

It is no doubt a sad commentary upon our political morality but the fact remains that money has been, and is today, an exceedingly important factor in the way the presidential vote goes on election day.

Never before in political history has the Democratic party had the money to spend it has had this year. Tomorrow, in addition to the millions collected and publicly acknowledged, millions more will be thrown into all the large American cities by Raskob and his multi-millionaire associates.

This—whether we like it or not—is going to have its effect. And, as this condition has never existed before, nation-wide polls cannot be depended upon this year, as they have been in the past.

So, while we are confident Secretary Hoover will win, we will be surprised if Al Smith doesn't get a far larger popular vote, and a better representation in the electoral college, than a majority of the people suppose.

Before closing this particular feature of the campaign, we do not wish to give the impression that the Democratic party will be the only party to use money on election day. The Republican party will do likewise. But we do believe the Democrats will use more, and use it with less regard for the proprieties, for this is the Tammany way, and the entire Smith campaign has been, and is now being, conducted strictly along Tammany lines.

So don't be surprised at the size of the Smith vote in the large cities tomorrow. Even the New Republic, a radically pro-Smith organ, admitted in its columns last week that Mr. Raskob would send a million dollars in cash to Pennsylvania alone. And don't be surprised if there are several arrests and a few riots. All that money can do is going to be done. The election day workers in both parties are going to know tomorrow night they have been through a real battle.

AN ANSWER TO AN ELEVENTH-HOUR ATTACK

WE have enjoyed a number of good laughs out of this campaign, but really for concentrated humor we believe the efforts of Mr. Chaney's supporters to place their candidate in a favorable light before the skeptical electorate of Jackson County surpasses anything in the political history of this state.

We rather expected they would try to put over some 11th-hour appeal for "Newt." In it came,—late, as we predicted, and after we had finished—as we supposed—with our editorial duties for the day and for the campaign.

Of course we feel complimented by the amount of space devoted to the editor of this paper, but, not being a candidate for office, we hardly think we need burden our politically bored readers with a reply.

One of the numerous misstatements in this mirth-provoking "ad," however, we feel demands correction (for it is typical of the entire Chaney campaign, and our answer to it is likewise a complete answer to all of them). This misstatement is that this paper has distorted and juggled the facts regarding the waste, extravagance and unspeakable inefficiency of the present District Attorney's administration.

They accuse the Mail-Tribune of unfairness because they say we compared the expense of prohibition enforcement here in Jackson County with similar enforcement in Marion County.

This same charge was made by the same committee in our Sunday's issue. We pointed out their error then, but instead of being good sports enough to correct it, they proceeded to repeat what they must know is utterly and completely false.

Now what are the facts? The Mail-Tribune never compared prohibition enforcement expense here with similar enforcement in Marion County, for the very good reason we didn't know what prohibition expense in Marion County was. What we did compare were the office expenses of the District Attorney here and in Marion County—expenses having nothing to do with liquor enforcement—and showed that the average expenses here were nearly twice what they were there, and seven times what they are in Linn County.

So refute this the Chaney board of strategy whoops is up righteously about this being the "liquor gateway of Oregon," while Marion County isn't,—or words to that effect, when to a child it is obvious that the items referred to had nothing whatever to do with liquor.

Now in all seriousness, isn't it pitiful—and as tragedy always verging toward comedy and vice versa—isn't it a joke!

To elench the matter, however, and remove all doubt, we called up the County Treasurer of Marion County on long distance this noon and found the following facts to be true:

Last year, under the same law which operates here, the District Attorney of Marion County spent \$1627 in enforcing the dry laws—mind you, in a county nearly three times the size of Jackson County.

Mr. Chaney, during the same time, and for the same purpose, from the same funds, spent \$3816.

We asked for a three-year period—1925, 1926, 1927. The reply of the County Treasurer was he couldn't get the figures in the time allowed, but that 1925 and 1926 were "approximately the same as 1927."

If this is true—and the Treasurer of Marion County should know—then we find this situation:

Chaney's expense for dry enforcement 3 years \$20,644
Marion County expense, same period 4,881

During 1927 the County Treasurer of Marion County turned over \$6500 from the Prohibition fund to the County General Fund. Under the administration of Mr. Chaney less than \$2000 was saved from this same fund in this county, OVER A PERIOD OF THREE YEARS!

Granting, for the sake of argument, dry enforcement expense should be greater in Jackson than Marion County, should it represent such an overwhelming difference as that! Such a claim is simply preposterous!

But—what's the use! The complete and utter incompetence of Mr. Chaney is so well known that the attempt to convince the people otherwise simply can't succeed. The campaign is over—the play is played out. We gladly leave the verdict with the people.

If they want Mr. Chaney another four years, that is their privilege. All we have tried to do is show by printing the facts what it will cost them.

Fifteen nations signed the peace treaty, and one thing all have in common is the conviction that fourteen aren't to be trusted.

No two can love equally—and the one who loves more lets the other have his way.

Example of a self-made idiot: A married man thinking he is interested in another woman's mind.

MUTT AND JEFF—Why Does a Stork Stand on One Foot?



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 STUDENT'S HEALTH DAY
Today, Boys and Girls—and Every Day—Is Health Day
The healthiest boy or girl in school follows some such schedule as this I have made from a composite of the reports of nine prize-winners:



7:30 a. m.—Out of bed. Five minutes setting-up exercise. Bathe. Dress.
7:50 — Breakfast—always some kind of fresh fruit, if in season, or the raisins some stewed or canned fruit.

2. "When out in the open, a baby breathes in wind and gets the colic, unless the face is kept covered."
3. "It is a crime that a baby only nine weeks old is tanned from outdoor sleeping."
4. "A baby can't be harmed by a teaspoonful of castoria every day."



The California surgeon that whacked out his own appendix may be in ordinary circumstances. No community is drier than its officials, and that's rarely very dry.

Quill Points
"Americans wear more eye glasses than any other people. Quite so. And eat more grape fruit. The Philadelphia plan has possibilities. The saving of the saving if all crooks were cops and could arrest themselves."

Ye Letter Box
Rather Walk.
To the Editor:
It is now over and the votes cast tomorrow will show if the people want to ride for another four years in the cart drawn by the leaders, Charlie and Bert, with Newt and Talent on the pole, and I think they will say, not by a "dam" site, I would rather walk.

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.

Rippling Rhymes
(By Walt Mason.)
HELPING HANDS
The man who lives in comfort sighs, while he's consuming costly pies. 'If I had to wash how much, I'd do to help the waiting, luckless crew! The signs of suffering abound, and there is sorrow all around, and I would gladly help relieve the stricken ones who weep and grieve. But I am finding it so hard to pay the butcher for his lard, the grocer for his homeless prunes, the tailor for his pantaloons; I must be deaf to human ills—it keeps me broke to pay my bills." The Red Cross people send him word how all the nation has been stirred by tidings of disaster dire, of flood or famine, storm or fire; won't he dig up like the other gent? And he responds with fifty cents. This heart is good, I gladly aid when signs of trouble are displayed; but he must have his shining car, his rich Havana-made cigar, a brand new suit, although he owns some 20 suits of divers tones, and he must have his board supplied with all the market can provide; and so he has but little left to help the stricken and bereft. If he had had a million bucks, he'd send out, daily, loaded trucks, conveying bread and pies and worst to those by poverty accursed. If he had a million wads he'd purchase pills and liver pads for all who suffer and are sick, but he can't pull so fine a trick. So people reason every day; they have no coin to give away because they can't deny themselves the good things on the merchants' shelves; like millionaires they all must live, and so they have few groats to give.

The final test of eloquence is to tell fish stories in the dark where your hands can't help.
Well, what if the candidates did deliver the same radio speeches every night? Jazz orchestras play the same music every night.
The man who scorns the modern method of education means to say: "Look at me and see what the old-fashioned system produced."
Diggers have found a prehistoric skeleton with the legs wrapped around the neck. Probably a primitive cheer leader.
Correct this sentence: "I can read medical articles written by laymen," said the young doctor, "without feeling an urge to write scornfully in reply."

Another good way to develop your vocabulary is to sit beside friend wife while she delves.
But the poor wouldn't have any more children than the rich if they were made to pay as the rich are.

Still, if Pullman rates are made to cover the theft of towels, it is obvious that those who don't steal get robbed.
Americanism: Weeping for the poor mistreated foreigner 2000 miles away, cursing the damned alien who lives in your town.

That new device to discover hidden flaws in the steel of an axle doubtless resembled a telephone pole.
It is estimated that 2 per cent. of those who love football would attend a game played by stars no longer connected with any college.
If the worst happens, those who pay 400 for stocks that pay 6 per cent on par can retire to the nice

By BUD FISHER