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By Kirke L. Simpson.

WASHINGTON—With the death of Robert Lansing, war time secretary of state, all three of the men who played the most vital parts in the shaping of American policy in the difficult period preceding entry of the nation into the world war have passed on, leaving behind them only incomplete personal records.

Of that trio, Woodrow Wilson, William Jennings Bryan and Lansing, only Lansing wrote his personal memoirs. His book, published after President Wilson left the White House, is concerned more with the post-armistice peace treaty turmoil, where his break with the president began, than with the period of American neutrality. It therefore sheds only incidental light on the neutrality period.

Yet the most eloquent testimony of record so far as the Bystander knows that Wilson to the very last hoped to win the European belligerents to peace by mediation and avoid American participation in the conflict is that of Lansing.

Bryan's Resignation.

It chanced that this writer was an onlooker at the state department virtually throughout the period of the world war. As a member of the Associated Press staff, he had the advantage of being associated with the late Edwin M. Hood, then dean of the entire Washington corps of correspondents; and Hood was a personal and trusted friend of Bryan, of Lansing, and of a score or more of the men whose figures bulked the greatest in that critical time in the affairs of the nation.

Out of the crowding memories of those hectic days, one picture comes back very clearly. It creates the day of Bryan's resignation as secretary of state, owing to differences with the president over the framing of the second note to Germany on the Lusitania sinking.

The White House announcement came late in the day, but Bryan had been an hour late in attending the cabinet meeting of that day and rumors were running wild. After the meeting Bryan secluded himself in his office, but he sent for Ed Hood, his friend, and told him in confidence what had happened.

Hood was a newspaperman, first last and all the time. He realized he had in confidence a "story" of world shaking significance, that forecast possible American participation ultimately in the world war, but a confidence was a sacred trust with him. He came back to the Associated Press staff room in the state department, his eyes blazing with excitement, but could say to the three or four juniors to whom he spoke, only that there had been a gigantic news development, which they "must get." At 5:26 p. m., June 8, 1915, came this terse first word to the world over the Associated Press wires: "Flash: Secretary Bryan resigned."

Why Lansing Was Named

Even then Hood knew that Lansing would succeed Bryan. And he knew, also, that President Wilson virtually had determined to take into his own hands the state portfolio with Lansing's long diplomatic experience and deep training in international law and practice to support him. That, to Hood, accounted for what was in fact a non-political selection, at least so far as considerations of party political exigencies were concerned.

To Make Money.

SHANGHAI & — At a cost of $3,000,000 the new nationalist government mint located within Shanghai's International Settlement is expected to be ready for operation by next March 1. The mint will have a capacity of about 2,000,000 silver dollars daily in addition to a considerable amount of subsidiary coins.

Japanese "reformers" printed "Get to Work," on the faces of women idlers and shoppers on the streets of Tokyo, using rubber stamps.

ENTIRELY FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL predictions are about as hazardous as political ones. L. H. Gregory, the very competent sports writer of the Oregonian, yesterday opined that the Medford team was suffering from overconfidence and there was no reason to believe the local boys would plow through The Dalles team and roll up a big score.

That was perfectly sound reasoning, but Mr. Gregory was wrong. The Medford team did not suffer from overconfidence, and it did plow through the Northeastern Oregon champions and roll up a big score. The facts demonstrated that Medford football fans had confidence in their team, which was absolutely justified. The game came out precisely as they predicted.

So Mr. Gregory will have to back-pedal in his column today. It is, however, a common fate for football prophets. The only way to play safe in this direction is to leave football prophecy alone.

* * *

In the remainder of his article, however, Mr. Gregory gave a very fair and accurate appraisal of the Medford football team, and struck the nail directly on the head in enumerating the reasons for the sensational success Medford has enjoyed, in this field of sport, the past six years—an unbroken record of decisive victories.

The fundamental reason is the coach, Prink Callison. For, as Gregory explains, this talk about Medford's "heavy" team is unwarranted. This extraordinary record has not been the result of sheer brawn,—a mere running over of lighter and physically weaker opponents. Nor has it been the result of greater experience, the superiority of a team of veterans, who have played together for a period of years.

Every year Callison has had to build up a new team,—develop new men to take places left vacant by graduation. This year, for example, Medford lost Demmer, the heaviest high school linesman in the state, and the best kicker. There was no one to take his place, particularly in the kicking department, whereupon Callison changed his program entirely. Instead of developing his strategy around a great kicker, he developed it without a kicker at all—depending entirely upon a fast-running game, speed and deception.

* * *

In other words, it has not been any superiority in raw material that has made this exceptional record possible. It has been essentially the ability of the coach to make the most out of the material presented, fit his strategy to that material, and get the maximum scoring and defensive power from it.

This is the supreme test of coaching success. No one wishes to detract an iota from the honors due the members of this year's team, or the members of the preceding championship aggregations. Individually and collectively they had the "stuff" or Callison's efforts would have been in vain. But, at the same time, no group hereabouts would be quicker to acknowledge that supreme honors go to the coach, than the boys who have been under his direction.

In the final analysis, it has been the football knowledge that he has imparted—the aggressive spirit of co-ordination and fight his leadership has inspired,—that has made this gratifying and truly extraordinary record possible.

Without him—well, we hesitate to consider such a predicament—for without him we are quite certain this editorial excursion into the realm of the sport page would never have been undertaken.

THEY ARE POOR LOSERS

SOME of our Smith Republican friends are showing themselves up as poor sports and poor losers. They even refuse to go as far as their recent leader when, in his post-election swan-song, he condemned captious and purely partisan criticism and urged support for the man who, on November 6, ceased to be merely the leader of a party, and became the thirty-first President of all the country.

Our contemporary, the Baltimore Sun, for example, is leading an attack on President Hoover for taking a trip to South American in a battleship. To enter upon a mission of peace and good will, in a ship with a battery of 8-inch guns, appears to this Smith newspaper the height of poor taste and impropriety.

Mebbe so. But we fail to see it.

Why shouldn't the President-elect travel to Mexico and South America in a battleship,—that has been regarded as a proper medium of ocean travel for our chief executives since the war of 1812.

Didn't President Coolidge, on his good will mission to Cuba, ride in a battleship? Didn't Elihu Root, as an ambassador of good will to South America several years ago, travel in a cruiser? And our good-will ambassador of the world, Colonel Lindbergh, didn't he ride home in a minor dreadnaught?

* * *

Taking a battleship instead of a government-owned passenger liner seems to us good sense, and certainly good economy. For the battleships are all the time going somewhere,—the overhead is a constant factor. Why not use the mileage to some purpose, instead of merely using it for "exercise?"

Only a few months ago Prince George of England visited San Francisco in a British cruiser,—was the Baltimore paper offended because the demonstration appeared a warlike and hostile act?

We are pleading for no "hands off" policy regarding President-elect Hoover. Those newspapers and individuals who do not approve of his trip to South America are perfectly entitled to say so.

But let them pick some flaw more valid and serious than the character of the ship he happens to travel in.

Talk like that is precisely the sort of thing Governor Smith, most creditably to himself, particularly urged his followers to avoid.

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.

A BALANCED DIET.

In these days of calories, vitamins mineral food, right and wrong "combinations," eating your way hither and yon, acidosis, eat more of this and that, trick bread, miracle working buttermilk and sanitary pork and beans, it is really difficult to find anything to eat that is not packed, wrapped or garnished with applesauce or banana oil.

A second addition of that fine little book on "Food, Nutrition and Health," by E. V. McCollum and Nina Simmonds, has just been published by the authors—of the school of hygiene, John Hopkins University, Baltimore. The first edition was pretty good. I told the world. This one is the last word (revised as late as June, 1928) on the subject, boiled down but not dried out, and I fancy the health student will never buy a better book for the $1.60 he invests in this 150 page book.

E. V. McCollum, the senior author, is a doctor of science and a doctor of philosophy, and Nina Simmonds is a doctor of science. Dr. McCollum is not a physician, as I think he betrays when he attempts to give advice about "a thorough cleaning of the digestive tract each day." If the doctor had medical training, he would probably not entertain that fallacy, nor propagate it. However, in his proper sphere, Prof. E. V. McCollum is a darn good authority, in fact, a world recognized authority, and so I advise all and sundry to read his book and absorb everything he teaches therein EXCEPT the nonsense about cleaning the digestive tract every day. If you follow the good practical instruction and advice the book gives about your victuals, your digestive tract will not need any cleaning.

I don't know what Dr. McCullum's middle name is, but to my mind it is Vitamin, for he is certainly the foremost American authority on vitamins. Let me quote one passage from the book:

> Many will ask how about the vitamins which have been advertised within the last few years. The answer is that these are contained in the food we eat, provided the selection which we recommend is followed. There were a great many people in the world with fine physical development, good health, and long life before it became known that there was such a thing as a vitamin. It is true that there is danger in running short of certain of them if we live in the unsatisfactory manner, which characterizes the habits of many Americans today. (Most of McCollum's writing is really better than this but none truer). However, there is no safer advice than this: The place to get vitamins is in the market, in the grocery store, from the milk man and the garden, and not from the drug store. The only exception to this is in regard to the vitamin D, which is best secured from cod liver oil.

For many ears I have wondered vaguely what a "balanced" diet means. I am not so sure even now, but after reading McCollum and Simmonds I suspect it means that one should have a salad or a leafy relish, some dairy product, either bread or some other carbohydrate, and either meat or some other protein item daily. These are the bare essentials, the greater variety of foods consumed the more likely is the diet to be both balanced and adequate in all respects.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Desperate Gambling.

A friend of mine has lung trouble and this climate is severe in winter for such a person. Could you tell me of a place where it would be warmer and not too expensive to spend the winter?—S. M. J.

Answer — Your friend should make no such move unless under the advice of his physician, who will tell him the best place to go. I can give no information about expenses.

Seaweed Makes Cows Give Iodin.

A herd of dairy cows on the Ruth Hanna McCormick Rock river farm was fed powdered seaweed for six weeks. At the beginning of the experiment the milk contained no iodin. At the end of the six weeks the milk contained 396 parts per billion iodin. This is probably sufficient iodin to prevent goiter in children who receive the milk.—J. F. D.

Answer. — Yes. I believe the milk would contain practically the same amount of iodin if the seaweed were used as fertilizer for the soil on which pasturage or fodder for the cows is grown.

Wearing Dyed Shoes.

Is it harmful to wear shoes after they have been dyed? — H. B.

Answer—It it dangerous to wear shoes immediately after dyeing, or worse, while they are being dyed, if the dye used happens to contain benzol, anilin or other poisonous coaltar derivative. It is also dangerous to have the shoes in a small closed room with a human occupant. But there is no danger if the shoes are allowed to stand out and dry for 24 hours after the dyeing.

That's Her Weakness Now.

My skin is oily and I have many pimples . . . I am taking sulphur now; a friend advised me to take a teaspoonful of sulphur every night and morning. Does this harm you in any way? My skin hasn't improved much so far.—I. T.

Answer—Comparatively harmless laxative. It has no effect on the skin however. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address, mention that you have oily skin and pimples (or blackheads) and ask for advice.

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Who recalls when folks used t' git along without somethin' if it cost too much?

If ther wuz such a thing as th' bump o' conceit, lots o' people couldn't wear a hat.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

AFTER ELECTION

The smoke of battle clears away; we have survived the deadly fray, and we remark, as wight to wight, "Whatever is is doubtless right." So let the good old flag be waved; our famed palladiums are saved; the bulwarks of our liberties still stand triumphant in the breeze. The future seems so bright and fine, so many blessings are in line that we should all be wildly bent on cheering our great government. The man who works and saves his coin may buy the steak called tenderloin, may order oysters, game and veal, and call for pie at every meal. The man ambitious to advance will find himself denied no chance; if he gets down, with pep, to tacks, and plies his hammer, saw or ax, as though he meant to earn his wage, the boss, who is a wise old sage, will watch his curves and say, "Ods bones, there is no rust on Jasper Jones. I see I'll have to raise his pay, or he will be enticed away." The man who squarely plays the game will find he has a pleasant fame. He keeps his word, he pays his bill exactly when he says he will, and life's made easy for the man who follows up this honest plan. We have elected able men who've pledged themselves, with voice and pen, to give us all the chance we need to plan and labor and succeed. But if we do not plan and work, dark perils in the future lurk; if we just loaf and fool away the golden moments of the day, the statesmen in exalted place won't rescue us from dire disgrace.

Communications

A November Rhapsody.

To the Editor:

More things are lost and won, more hopes realized, more ambitions thrwarted than in any other month of the year. The ides of November have been rendered famous.

Presidents have been elected, and high officials of the nation and of states, counties, towns and precincts, and for each victor there has been one vanquished, defeated mortal, while all about us on every hand we see the multitudes of rejoicers and mourners.

And after each unique November American parade comes along November's Thanksgiving for nature's bountifulness, while autumn stands tiptoe on the threshold of the year's rest period of vernal things, proclaiming not death to the plant world but heralding next spring's reincarnation.

I am especially impressed with this thought when looking out through the window at the goldenrod in my yard, the lovely bloom of which last night's freezing inclemency did not wither or fade. Ten feet from ground to tips of golden-flowered tops, its proudly waving plumes declaiming to all who have the will to see, that it is showing itself to be just so much ahead of the rest of nature's next springtime bloom.

Golden yellow it is, the spectrum color betwixt the green of spring and the orange of autumn's sunset clouds, the hues associated with maturity and the golden remembrances of life, whether ill or well spent.

Remember, all ye whose birthday falls in this month, that whosoever is swept in on the tide of life in November; whether to hovel, mansion or palace; comes not with a wooden, or pewter, or iron, or silver, but with a golden spoon in mouth, for such a one is like the golden-rod and the golden-flowered witch-hazel, in autumn, just so much ahead of the rest of nature.

Remember, also, your gem is the topaz, yellow or white, and the more precious topaz in light shades of red, green and blue.

W. W. TRUAX.
Medford, November 18, 1928.

Tribune Is Thanked

To the Editor:

We wish to thank you for the splendid service rendered the Republican party by your publication throughout the campaign just brought to a successful close.

Newspapers of Oregon have done many effective things for the state and nation during previous campaigns but none more worthy and effective than the work of helping elect Herbert Hoover and the Republican ticket.

We firmly believe that you will always cherish the memory of the great work you did in helping elect Herbert Hoover.

Very truly yours,
PHIL METSCHAN,
Chairman Republican State Central Committee.
Portland, November 19.

Quill Points

I care not who makes the country's reform laws if I can right its songs.

Of course times are good. In ordinary times, none but very rich men can lose money on their farms.

P. O. department economy has about gone its limit until somebody invents a paper even more flimsy for stamps.

Now that silence has proved its worth, candidates in the future will be dumb in both senses.

If machinery fights the next war, we hope to live to see the look of baffled rage on a cootie's face.

Chile is funny. Down there it takes a certain income to get a place in the senate, instead of a certain outgo.

Americanism: A universal love of peace; a universal urge to punish those who keep on loving it when the majority wants war.

A German inventor directs a ship by wireless, but Americans beat the world throwing the bull by radio.

The protection of industry is a grand old doctrine, but the tariff should go into the treasury instead of a dry agent's pocket.

It's a case of true love if he can smile fondly when she swings and makes the little ball roll 18 feet.

Every town has some citizens like some laws. They won't work, and nobody respects them, but they live on because nobody has the energy to kill them.

Man always justifies himself, and no doubt Cain thought he was doing it in support of a great moral issue.

There isn't much the average man can do to observe Thrift Week except to sneak out at the back door when collectors call.

Correct this sentence: "What a joy this is!" cried the man, as he leaped from bed at 4 a. m.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued From Page One)

boil along, while conservatism holds up a warning finger and those that failed to "get aboard" hold up several warning fingers.

Five million shares sold yesterday, Radio company jumped up 30 points for the day.

When Mr. Mayer, of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, advised all Hollywood to buy stock last winter it was selling under 90. It closed yesterday at 331, up more than $200 a share. Mr. Mayer bought only a few thousand shares because his motto is "Don't gamble."

Sorrow of the singed bears is rooted in the fact that they never know what will happen next.

Yesterday, for instance, the Du Pont company gave each stockholder three and a half shares for one and an extra dividend of $3.75 a share. The stock dividend is no meaningless gesture.

It means that next year stockholders will get in dividends $17,000,000 more than they get this year.

That sort of thing makes bears sympathize with Dante characters on whom flakes of fire fell eternally.

Mr. Hoover starts on his South American trip and the Mississippi starts on a rampage.

Several lives and several million dollars have been lost already.

"Old Man River" may shorten Mr. Hoover's journey.

It must be a pleasant combination to be a President with power, and an engineer knowing how.

The latest eruption of Mount Etna "destroyed" 10,000 acres of fertile Sicilian land.

Frost, rain and sunshine will crumble the lava to dust.

Weeds will grow, soil will form. Earth worms will chew it up, and those acres will be fertile again, and Etna will be a dead volcano.

It will take some time, thousands of centuries.

There is no hurry for, according to Professor Milliken, men will live on this planet for a thousand million years longer.

And, according to Sir Oliver Lodge, the earth will last forever.

The Bible Society, now 75 years old, has distributed 70,000,000 copies of the Bible.

No better work has been done by any book concern.

The readers of these 76,000,000 Bibles have found comfort, hope, consolation, and in Job and Isaiah especially, the finest prose ever written. Everybody should read the Book of Job a hundred times at least.

Farmers will like a newspaper heading that announces active sale of wool at higher prices in the "Hoover boom." The best way to help farmers is to help everybody.

A farmer need not be old to remember when corn sold for 10 cents a bushel, some using it for fuel, because it was cheaper than coal.

General prosperity changed that. Special legislation can't do much.

Real combination among farmers, free from politics and selfish leadership, could do a great deal.

HELP FOR HARD WORKERS

Men who work hard, and those whose daily tasks expose them to changeable weather conditions are usually subject to kidney ailments, and kindred ills. J. G. Wolf, Green Bay, Wisc., says: "Foley Pills diuretic relieved me of a severe backache that had bothered me for several months. A few bottles fixed me up in good shape." Cost little, satisfaction guaranteed. Men and women everywhere use and recommend them. For sale by Jarmin & Woods Drug Store.

Filson Cruising Coat

MADE of Filson waterproofed Khaki, light enough for all year wear, yet jammed full of protection. Note the convenient back pocket for carrying heavy loads comfortably. Other pockets galore. Comes in single shoulder and sleeve or with double shoulder and sleeve.

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MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt's More Than Half Right, at That.

By BUD FISHER