

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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WILL AL SMITH EVER RUN AGAIN?

DEMOCRATIC victories in New York City and Virginia represent the inevitable return to political normalcy predicted after Al Smith's crushing defeat. If any further evidence were needed to show that it was ex-Governor Smith, and not President Hoover, who broke the solid South; and that Tammany at any time is willing to sacrifice federal patronage, for New York state and city control, yesterday's elections supplied it.

Professor Pollard, a Protestant and militant Dry, easily defeated the Republican-Democratic coalition against him in Virginia. Had prohibition or religion been real issues, the Republican triumph of 1928 might well have been repeated.

In spite of aggressive opposition, Jimmy Walker, the song and dance idol of Tammany Hall, had the usual walk-away in Greater Manhattan. The Tiger machine hit on all six cylinders, instead of two or three, as was the case in the Presidential election.

These results merely confirm what has been the opinion of close political observers for the past year, that, as far as Al Smith as presidential timber is concerned, he is through, and out of the picture forever.

There may be a dozen Democratic candidates for the nomination in 1932, but former Governor Smith will not be among them.

BIG CITY WIRE SERVICE FOR MAIL TRIBUNE

NO one questions that the two greatest news services in the world are the Associated Press and the United Press. For many years the Mail-Tribune has had the A. P. leased wire service, and it has now added the U. P. service. As far as we know, there are only two or three other newspapers in the entire state that have both services, and they have undisputed leadership in their respective fields.

This extra service adds materially to the Mail-Tribune's overhead expense, but it is an expense which we feel is justified in our determination to give Medford, the "biggest little city on the coast," the biggest "little city" newspaper in this part of the country.

With both services, the Mail-Tribune will have a telegraphic news coverage only equaled by a few of the largest metropolitan newspapers in the United States.

We have never been inclined to blow our own horn, preferring to leave the matter of bouquets to others. But, as in the matter of A. B. C. membership yesterday, and United Press membership today, we feel we are justified in calling two such important steps in this paper's growth and progress to the attention of our subscribers.

A WET BONER

THE surprising thing is not that Senator Brookhart told the world about that wet banquet, but that he was ever invited to it.

What was the big idea? Was it merely a practical joke, conceived in an alcoholic atmosphere, or did the banquet managers believe that the Iowa senator was only another hypocrite, voting dry and drinking wet, who, safe from detection, would gladly file a hip flask from a coat rack?

In either case the perpetrators pulled a decided "boner." For there ARE a few sincere Dries in Congress, and Brookhart is one of them. Senator Smoot is another.

And while under such circumstances the latter would never talk, the former could, under no circumstances, keep still.

THE present situation must be decidedly embarrassing to those banquet managers, as well as to Mr. Otto H. Kahn, but as time goes on it promises to become more embarrassing rather than less so.

For now the Iowa Senator is going before the grand jury and "tell everything." Many an "Honorable," we fear, will be spending sleepless nights until that jury report is out and the worst is known.

We have no particular use for Senator Brookhart; he is, in our opinion, a demagogue and a four-flusher. But we grant him courage and a certain degree of sincerity, when Prohibition is concerned.

Whatever the motive of those responsible for inviting the corn belt insurgent to that banquet, they were guilty of an error we fear they will not soon forget.

Another fine thing about flying is that people who don't do it aren't taxed to keep up a track for those who do.

If July, the month of sunshine, is to be "Sol" in the new calendar, why isn't the month of wedding called "Luna"?

You will notice however, that a bridge player never kills a dump partner, unless matrimony is an aggravating circumstance.

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Speed 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. We reply only to queries not containing instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

WHEN HYSTERIA IS IN BLOOM

The cynic is often sentimental at heart, the bully is usually an actual coward, and the prude is not so pure when she is caught without her cloak.



Of course not every bully proves himself a coward if you seek to give him some of his own medicine. When dealing with a bully it is as well to procure a good pugilist's assistance, whether you're a good psychologist or not.

Indeed, the extreme disgust some good psychologists profess to feel for "prize-fighting" is probably itself a defense reaction. It is only natural for every boy to wish to be able to defend himself and even to excel in boxing, but owing to the namby-pamby policy of popular education most boys receive no proper training in this art.

Inevitably that leads to a certain degree of fear of the few fortunate ones who do not receive such training. The boy whose education has been neglected naturally wants to forget such unpleasant or shameful feelings, and in time he may succeed in forgetting the origin of it, but in his subconscious mind there remains the submerged memory and quite without the man's conscious knowledge this suppressed wish is converted into the very opposite feeling or emotion. Whenever you hear some bitter-sweet soul sounding off about the brutality and wickedness of a boxing match, you may be pretty sure the poor fellow had a rotten education, probably no physical training at all, surely no instruction in the many art.

But what has this to do with hysteria? For that matter, what is hysteria, exactly?

Hysteria is a state in which some repressed or suppressed idea, memory, experience, usually an unpleasant one, temporarily emerges from the subconscious and controls the body. Hysteria is not to be confused with "hysterics" or tantrums or anything like that; nor is it by any means confined to one sex. Hysteria is very difficult for the best doctor to recognize or diagnose; a layman would seldom suspect the true character of the average case of hysteria.

As many lay readers know, whether to their advantage or not, the psychologist Freud and his followers hold that hysteria is invariably the outcome of a repressed wish that is related with sexual emotions in one way or another. Many of the famous psychiatrists as evidence of this seem far-fetched, but anyhow hysteria means that some suppressed idea has taken command of the personality, thus finding temporary relief in a round-about mode of expression. The truth of this theory of hysteria is borne out, by the success the skillful psychiatrist or mental specialist often attains in helping the patient get rid of the psychic skeleton that has hidden in his mental closet.

Sport, in America, predisposes to hysteria—not hysterics, but the real thing. So many football fans, for example, share in the excitement of the game, yet suppress the impulse to play themselves, or give it, in a feasible vigorous relief, in cheering, throwing things or biting their nails in grandstand or bleachers. If definite hysteria is not the outcome of this sort of abnormal diversion, then the emotions so excited and unexpressed will find vent in other ways, such as the neuroses, phobias, obsessions.

We can't all be heroes, stars or champions, but everybody can dig his own playing, even though it be only croquet or checkers.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Doctor Knows Best. I followed your suggestion to use flaxseeds, and it certainly rid me of the constipation habit. Then one day I happened to mention it to my doctor. He was alarmed and advised me to cease at once, as one of the seeds might get into my appendix. —N. T.

Answer. — Well, you should always obey your doctor—or fire him and engage another. Maybe your doctor knows you are different from ordinary people. I particularly recommend the flaxseeds to persons who have or think they

have trouble in the appendix. But I do not advise you to use flaxseeds. I merely say I believe it is a harmless practice in any case. Environment of Health.

Is it safe for one to go back to factory work after being discharged from a T. B. sanatorium three months?—R. F. G.

Answer.—It is unwise to resume the work or the way of living that led to tuberculosis. If you have no doctor to advise you now, the sanatorium physician will tell you whether you can safely do the work. Generally it is better to take up some open air occupation if possible. It is always best to continue indefinitely in an environment as nearly as possible like that where you have recovered; this applies to climate, physical activity, diet, general habits. Radical changes in these matters should not be risked without the advice of your physician.

Starch My Eye. I had always been strong and healthy until five years ago, when I developed an ulcer on my cheek. It persisted three years. Then a doctor told me that it was a cancer and must be taken out. That was done. Then I asked him what starch poisoning. Then I let starch foods alone, and began to live on fruit, vegetables, meat, bran and coarse grains. Now I am back to normal health, and never need any medicine, not even a laxative. —D. S. C.

Answer.— You only imagined you were letting starch food alone. Vegetables and whole grains contain plenty of starch. But perhaps you did need the vitamins, the roughage and the mineral matter that your new diet furnished. However, surgery cured your cancer. That is a thing apart. There is no reason to believe that faulty diet has anything to do with cancer. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

land where everybody thinks Lindy was first to fly the Atlantic and nobody knows that Section 6 makes it a crime to purchase hooch?

Nature will keep on producing city clerks while there are men who lay down a quarter because there are other quarters on the hat-check counter.

It might be worse. Suppose we were born old and had to dread growing young and foolish. Colleges ruin girls in the same way that an unlocked cash drawer ruins a boy who stole mere trifles at home.

Dealing in liquor to catch a dealer isn't a new scheme. Police kill to capture a killer and speed to catch a speeder.

Another good way to keep the waist trim is to stoop down so the broom will reach under the bed.

Doctors are people who can chuckle over your misery if they know it won't kill you.

The modern passenger bus is equipped for almost everything except winning an argument with a locomotive.

"A warm climate makes generous people." Even in a room artificially heated, people will share their last germ.

Americanism: Making one another rich by paying one another a profit on paper that is valuable because we act that way.

The unemployment situation in China is improving. Some leader has found enough money to finance another epidemic of patriotism.

All things are comparative, and the secret of greatness is to find a place where the people grade even lower than you do.

Religion is somewhat like Shakespeare—or the national anthem. If you are for it, you feel respectable without trying to learn it.

But what can you expect in a

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Includes solutions for yesterday's puzzle.

Down clues for the crossword puzzle.

Grid for the crossword puzzle with numbers 1 through 55.

Quill Points

The measure of a man is the number of people who delight in seeing his faults exposed.

Blessed are the poor. Their tires are still good for 5000 miles after they're worn out.

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Brisbane's Today

Correct this sentence: "We have disagreed at times," said the husband, "but never for a moment have I entertained the thought of leaving her."

The cases quoted are all foolish, but man's progress depends on his innate hatred of "amounting to nothing." All that men have achieved in their 1,000,000 years of existence on this earth, all the marvels they have accomplished in the 12,000 years since the late stone age, are due to the desire to DO SOMETHING.

Guatemala's Santa Maria volcano continued its violent eruption Monday, spreading ashes and hot lava widely. Three hundred are said to have died in the agony of fire or suffocation.

We read that and it affects us less than to see a small dog crushed by an automobile before our eyes. Imagination is not strong. We FEEL what we SEE; hence the power of moving pictures compared with written words.

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Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail-Tribune.)

November 6, 1919. Louisville.—Governor Block of Kentucky publicly blames President Wilson for his defeat by Edwin Morrow, Republican.

November 6, 1909. Voters of Ohio register 48,000 majority against adoption of federal prohibition.

November 6, 1909. J. N. Brownlee, lumberman of Mississippi, arrives in city to look over timber tracts and P. & E. railroad.

November 6, 1909. City council grants John R. Allen franchise for city electric railway; must have two miles in operation within five years.

November 6, 1909. Bert Anderson sells farm which he purchased last year to John D. Hoke of Florida, for \$27,500.

November 6, 1909. Assessment roll completed by W. T. Grieve shows a decrease of \$500,000 in valuation with consequent increase in tax rate.

November 6, 1909. Ogdun, Utah, offers \$80,000 for Johnson-Jeffries fight.

November 6, 1909. San Francisco.—Stanley Ketchell, middleweight champion, arrested for fourth time for speeding his \$5000 automobile and running down a pedestrian.

November 6, 1909. Record meeting of State Horticultural society held in Medford. C. E. Whisler makes principal address on subject of LaPlan box bill.

THE FIRST ANIMALS. By Mary Graham Bonner. "Come along! Come along! Hurry! Hurry!" cried the Little Black Clock.

"We're going to have glorious adventures now, see! I've turned the time back ever so far—almost to the time when things were beginning in this old world."

The Little Black Clock, who had been given the magic which made it possible for him to turn the time way back or way forward, had invited John and Peggy to share his adventures.

"We're going to see some strange sights this evening," he continued. Suddenly the whole scene changed and the world seemed to be strange and empty and without any familiar landmarks.

"Flip-flop, flip-flop, flip-flop," came some queer sounds. "What in the world are we going to see?" John asked.

"I don't think this place is a bit pretty," Peggy said. "It hasn't had a chance to do much with itself as yet," the Little Black Clock said.

"Even the world had to get settled. You know, when people move they are all upset at first and nothing looks very lovely, but in time they get it all straightened out."

"It was the same with the world. It had to get settled before it really could be at home to people. It's not ready for people now."

"Flip-flop, flip-flop, flip-flop," came the sounds again. "Look!" shouted the Little Black Clock. "The very first animals."

"What little squirming things! I wouldn't call them animals," John said. "They're the first of all—maybe not beautiful—but still they're the very first."

And John and Peggy saw creatures that looked like lizards. Tomorrow—Their History.

Classified advertising gets results. By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—The Miracle Man Of The Huddle System

Comic strip panels showing characters talking about a huddle system and finding out about players.

On top of this showing, they allege they are Northwest conference contenders. Their claims are built upon the shifting sands. They conquered four teams with ferocious names, and nothing else.