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Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry

For the sake of safety, auto brakes are being examined this week, but what is really needed is a phrenologist to examine heads. If the head don't work, nothing works on an auto.

Hunters are rushing to the sticks to shoot away \$89 worth of beans in an effort to kill something or somebody.

IT'S THE DEPRESSION
 Chico, Cal., Enterprise
 Dear Miss Chatfield:
 Since the first days of spring, we have had relatives visiting us. My husband and I have not sat down to a meal by ourselves for five months. For some unaccountable reason every aunt, uncle, brother, sister and cousin on both sides of the house feels free to write us that they are coming for a visit and each pays a real visit.

Rip-rap work is under way on some of the irrigation ditches. There has been too much rip-rap work going on in this valley. One of the Mussolini Twins rips the community up the back, while the other raps it on the head.

It now looks like the under-dog population would be back to normal soon, as the county has decided he who grabs a knife and fork must grab an axe or shovel. For a long time it has been both popular and profitable to pose as an under-dog. Now the general public shows an inclination to be deaf when sympathy tales are spun, and to harden their hearts. This is due to so many of the under-dogs not getting under far enough. The county has decided not to bankrupt itself for the benefit of wandering indigents who did not know where they came from, or where they were going, and home-grown sympathy racketeers. The cow that gave the milk of human kindness is distinguishing between the worthy and the EYP who has not worked since 1929, and 30 years before that.

Your corr. sustained a bad sprain last week and had to buy a cane. In these kind of times a cane costs slightly more than 160 acres of virgin timber, contiguous to a transcontinental railroad.

David Strang, 7, attended the boat race Sun. in a pants of pants that were affixed a "Hoover badge." His paw is a Democrat, which accounts for the dissipation of the seat of David's britches. The pere, as the French say, with a slight accent over the last "e," looked sicker than a Strang generally looks. No father should use his kiddie for campaign material, as they are innocent of all politics.

Fletcher Stout, the R. Woodford pillist, is on a well-earned vacation he more than earned.

Sunflowers are blooming in a Gold Hill front yard, which causes the suspicion that the man hiding back of them is an escape from Kansas.

Today is the official opening of the deer hunting season. Let everybody pray that when a mountain resident sees a city hunter coming he gets under the barn in time.

One more day like yesterday and all the journalists will start writing about the glories of the dying year, Tom Brown's sunsets and law-littering leaves.

Carpenters report that people are getting their bedrooms fixed instead of widening the garage doors.

Representative and Mrs. Parker Corning were hosts at dinner last evening at Arroyo Inn, after the races for Miss Mark Parker Corning. (Social Item S. F. Examiner.) May the best man lose.

"Major Drivel will return to the Philippines on the President Polk, after six months at Fort Hancock. (Sacramento Bee). This is a sign that General Drivel will be removed from some of the scribbling.

The melancholy days are here again, and last night was quite dependent.

PLEADS GUILTY.
 PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 20.—(AP)—J. L. Keaton, formerly cashier of the First National Bank of The Dalles, pleaded guilty in federal court here Monday to a charge of embezzlement. He will be sentenced Wednesday.

Not So Fast!
 THERE is one thing about Franklin Roosevelt,—he is not lacking in self confidence. In every speech he has made thus far, the high point is reached when he assumes a militant Rooseveltian pose, and declares what he will do when he enters the White House on March 4, next. According to press reports, this statement never fails to meet with an outburst of cheers and applause, far greater in intensity and volume, than greets his outline of policies.

FOR this there is a reason. The democrats want to win this year, and believe they will win,—regardless of what their candidate may do or say. So when their expectations are confirmed, they wildly applaud and cheer, even though the remarks of their standard bearer, leave them in some doubt as to just what he WILL do when he does,—as he is so certain of doing—occupy the White House.

In other words there is considerable justification for the statement from Republican headquarters, that the Democratic candidate is losing votes every time he speaks. This truth is gradually permeating the rank and file of his party and tends to chill both their confidence and enthusiasm. But when their "Happy Warrior" bangs his fist, sticks out his chin, and accepts his entrance into the White House as an accomplished fact, all their doubts and fears vanish, and they wave their hats and shout their approval, in good old-fashioned style.

IF President Hoover SHOULD win,—and the Literary Digest straw votes indicate at least that possibility,—one hesitates to view the resulting tableaux.

For a modest, unassuming candidate, the blow would be hard enough. But for a boastful and exuberantly confident one, the blow would be simply devastating. Such an outcome would not only remove Franklin Roosevelt from national politics forever, but the party he is leading would be lucky to survive, for another presidential campaign.

IN our opinion, this air of self confidence and bravado, does the democratic candidate no good, and even from the standpoint of political strategy is of questionable value. For after all, a presidential campaign is not a sporting event. It is a very solemn affair, involving grave issues and the future of a great country. The flamboyant assumption of a knockout victory, may help the fortunes of a heavyweight contender, by undermining the morale of his opponent. But we doubt if it works that way, in a contest for the highest honor in the gift of the American people,—an office of the greatest power and most solemn responsibility, in the civilized world.

Governor Roosevelt we believe, would lose nothing, and gain a great deal, in the esteem and respect of the American people, if he exhibited the restraint and good taste, to replace that "WHEN" I enter the White House with an "IF."

Roosevelt Better Keep Still
 IS this claim that Governor Roosevelt is losing votes every time he speaks, merely a lot of partisan hoey? We don't think so. We honestly believe it is true. No candidate for President was ever nominated with more things in his favor. Three years of depression, a seething spirit of revolt and desire for change, among the people. Had he stayed on his front porch in Hyde Park, and said nothing, we don't believe he could have been beaten.

He may not be now. As politics go he still has all the better of it.

IN one of his first speeches he vigorously assailed the generally detested international bankers, for example. But now the San Francisco Chronicle, declares, and backs up that declaration with a photostatic copy of an advertisement in its columns, that Franklin D. Roosevelt, on October 12, 1922, was President of the "United European Investors, Ltd.," engaged in international banking, "organized to centralize the many billions of mark holdings in Germany to participate in the large earnings and dividends of German industries."

Everyone knows what happened to German marks! Certainly Roosevelt made no votes by THAT speech, which uncovered his own activities as an international banker, only 10 years ago!

HE then assailed the Republican protective tariff, and proceeded to endorse the basic principle of that tariff, which is to protect American labor from the cheap labor of Europe. No votes there, merely confusion.

In his forgotten man speech he condemned the Republican administration for using R. F. C. funds to aid Big Business and wealthy corporations, instead of aiding the common people.

But before the railroad men of Poastello, Idaho, he ENDORSED federal financial aid for the railroads,—the largest corporations and the biggest big business in the land—and pledged himself to continue such aid, not with temporary credit, but long-time credit.

The Republicans charged this recommendation was taken bodily from President Hoover's message to congress on railroads last December. A reading of that message shows that credit looking to the long view for the railroads was what the President proposed.

AND so on all down the line. When President Hoover courageously opposed the immediate payment of the bonus, in the face of a hostile Legion convention, Governor Roosevelt in Colorado, was asked by a newspaper reporter how he stood on the bonus question.

"How many times are you going to ask me that question," replied the Democratic candidate testily, "I have nothing to say."

A candidate for President who boasts he is already elected, has nothing to say on one of the most important issues in the present campaign.

Did that make votes for him? No doubt Governor Roosevelt thinks so. But we don't. We believe the American people are tired of professional politicians, tired of candidates for high office, who try to straddle vital issues. We even believe, members of the Legion don't want a man in the White House, WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHETHER HE IS IN FAVOR OF THE BONUS OR AGAINST IT.

No, Franklin Roosevelt certainly has gained no votes to date on his first speaking campaign!

Today
 By Arthur Brisbane
 Cheerful Here, Gloomy There.
 Four-Legged Fish.
 Two Sides of Mussolini.
 Good News for Mice.

Some news is good, some is gloomy. California sends cheerful news. Dr. E. C. Moore, very able surgeon of the Pacific coast, reports that in his going to and fro, which includes use of flying machines for hurried operations, he finds much more optimism, and says he: "Optimism must come first."

The American Machine and manufacturing company of San Francisco reports that "not on the Pacific coast at this time, nor have there been for the past fortnight, nor are there in sight for the next month sufficient ships to carry the canned fruits and dried fruits ordered by Britain and the continent."

Coming increases in British tariff account for part of this, not all.

England sends unpleasant news, savage fighting by communists who have established a reign of terror at Birkenhead, a suburb of Liverpool. Rioting in the streets, savage fighting and shops are looted.

Thirty-eight thousand unemployed explain the trouble.

The unemployed abroad are not as patient as our own.

In the days when attacking Darwin was popular, before those that used to fight him began fitting their teachings to his science, the question was frequently asked: "Where are your connecting links?"

When Darwin said life began in the ocean, that creatures came up from the water and gradually made themselves at home on land, anti-Darwinians asked: "Where is your link between water animals and land animals?"

The question is answered now by a scientific expedition that brings back from Greenland many samples of stecephalid fossils, an animal fish with four legs, between a fish and a frog in the scale of evolution.

Over five thousand such specimens were found on the Greenland shore, plenty of evidence. Missing links, and their cash value, sold to museums, would be enough to pay the cost of a three years' expedition.

Scientists classify evolution of life on the planet into five principal groups: First, fish, then frogs, then reptiles, then birds, finally mammals, ourselves. The birds, able to fly out of danger, might have ruled the earth instead of ourselves. But once they got wings they probably stopped working. All they had to do was fly from danger. Our feeble, two-legged ancestors had to stay on earth, fight it out, and use their brains, so they won.

Prince Knud, young son of the king of Denmark, went on that expedition, spending long months at hard work, setting a good example to other sons of kings, including sons of American money kings.

One side of Mussolini's character was seen when he negotiated a treaty restoring limited temporal power to the pope, the right to issue money and postage stamps, and make laws for the tiny Vatican territory.

Another side of Mussolini's character, his real attitude toward "temporal power," was shown Sunday, when he dedicated a monument commemorating the capture of Rome from troops of the pope in 1870.

The monument stands on the spot "where fighting Italian troops, the Bersaglieri charged through the pope's troops and broke their resistance." King Victor Emanuel, believed to be a good Catholic, attended the ceremonies with Mussolini and reviewed fifty thousand Bersaglieri.

The Osservatore Romano, organ of the Vatican, calls the ceremony an offense to the church, suggesting other heroism would have been equally well commemorated.

Mussolini's attitude toward the church seems to be that of his fellow countryman, Napoleon Bonaparte, hostile, at heart. Napoleon took the crown from the pope to crown himself, as one greater than the pope. But he restored property and salaries to the Catholic clergy, saying that he needed spiritual as well as military soldiers.

Probably the United States is the strongest Catholic country today, a fact that the pope is pleased to recognize in many ways. He has conferred the rank of hereditary marquis on Dr. George J. Ryan, head of public schools in New York City, a title

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 The Mail Tribune.

THE CLEANLINESS OBSESSION
 When an idea more or less dominates a person's actions yet the person knows the idea is false or unreasonably exaggerated, we say the person is obsessed by the idea, or has an obsession. If the person fails to recognize the falsity of the idea and goes to absurd lengths with it, we call it a phobia. Such persons are not necessarily insane but perhaps in the borderland, a bit eccentric. If the idea is unreasonable or unnatural, yet the person insists it is true and commits singular deeds under the urge of the idea, that constitutes frank insanity with delusions or hallucinations.

Now as I see it, everybody is kinda crazy about cleanliness except myself. Nearly everybody considers it necessary to brush his teeth in order to keep them clean. If perchance a queer bird turns up who seldom or never brushes his teeth, just about the time I get to chatting with him he suddenly goes into a sneer and lets me know he has a bath tub, maybe a collection of them, and deems it de rigueur for gentlemen, sah, to wallow in the tub at least every Saturday night.

If I could conscientiously do so, I'd come out cleanly for a law or ordinance prohibiting the installation of bath tubs except in hospitals, sanitariums or the homes of helpless invalids, and ditch the national tiling association and the exclusive plumbers' guild for a subsidy to enable me to promote the more extensive use of shower stalls in homes, and a statute inflicting a heavy fine on hotels, boarding houses and tourists camps found maintaining a common tub. But I can't accept such a challenge, you know, because I believe it doesn't make a particle of difference whether you have your own private bath or use any old bath which is not engaged at the moment, and likewise I believe any old tub or receptacle you choose or are compelled to bathe in is quite as sanitary as the grandest shower ever built.

All body washing is wholly a matter of personal comfort and not at all a matter of hygiene or health.

Hand washing is a very different matter. For a nation that makes so much noise about its body washing these United States use far less soap and water than should be used for the protection of health.

Instead of issuing sweet homilies on the joys of the morning bath

and exultate cleanliness our public health authorities should bestir themselves to clean up some of the frightfully dirty restaurants, lunch stands and similar places where food is sold to be consumed on the premises but no proper means of washing the hands are provided for the patrons. Grate is the reason why municipalities issue licenses to these places without requiring the installation of suitable lavatory facilities.

The cleanliness obsession strikes in some cases and gives the victim the "internal bath" habit. This makes the unhappy wretch resort to an enema, injection, bowel wash or colon irrigation daily as a means of keeping well, or on occasion as the main treatment of whatever illness befalls. Charlatans who market the impediments for "internal baths" or the service in colon filling stations, assure them that this sort of cleanliness is synonymous with health. They call it nature's way—though it is hard to conceive any interference that is more unnatural.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
 The Meaning of Therapy.
 I am at a loss to understand the difference between the practice of medicine and the practice of physical therapy.—M. E. S.
 Answer—Therapeutics is the science and art of the choice and application of remedies for disease. Physical therapy includes the use of heat, cold, massage, exercise, manipulations, electricity, baths, rest, x-ray, sunlight, ultraviolet lamps, etc., as distinguished from the use of medicines, chemicals, drugs, serums, vaccines, diet, and surgery. The practice of physical therapy is an essential part of the practice of medicine, notwithstanding the erroneous statements and the chaotic state of our graft-inspired laws regarding the practice of the healing art.

The Big Slaughter.
 Newspaper clipping sent by reader tells of a doctor who claims he has done 15,000 tonsil and adenoid operations without a fatality. While he had the front page entire the highlight got into print the statement that in a single day he has done this operation on 78 patients.

Answer—And still he boasts of it! What a commentary on American surgery!

Hydrophobia Phobia.
 Does a wet dog carry rabies germs in its mouth? Nine weeks ago my Scotch terrier accidentally bit my thumb while I was trying to prevent a bulldog from attacking him. It bit a long while. Our doctor immediately disinfected and dressed it.

Answer—No. There is nothing whatever to worry about.

Communications
 Make 10 Per Cent Pay Bonus.
 To the Editor:
 There are no doubt quite a number of persons—even aside from the veterans—who will not agree with you in your panegyric "Thank God for Al Smith," dealing with Smith's article in the Saturday Evening Post. The undersigned is one of them.

Either Smith is childishly innocent of economic facts or he is speaking as a politician, i. e., saying one thing and thinking another. He says that the payment of the bonus would have to be paid by 120,000,000 people—all of the people of the U. S. A. But it does not follow. These millions may be divided into three classes, viz: Those who have obtained the hog's share of the social insurance fund and short-sighted to permit any such "blundering," but this fact has no bearing on the case. What is questioned, however, is the rotten logic in a high place. The undersigned's position should not be construed as favoring the bonus payment either. Unemployment insurance, old age pensions, etc., are better revival measures, in his opinion, since economic law decrees that 95 per cent of those who reach the age of 65 must theoretically and do practically become dependents. He believes, rightly or wrongly, that it is as necessary to pay wages to workers when there is no work as it is to pay firemen wages when there is no fire or policeman when there is no cracking heads. But the question naturally follows: Where is all this money to come from? That is easy. But since the editor will not read over 300-word communications, much less print them, the answer from the undersigned must hang fire.

R. HEGBER.
 Gold Hill, Sept. 17, 1932.

Mr. Wilkins' Statement.
 Your statement contained in a front page story of Tribune, September 19, copied from the Tidings: "Every attorney in Jackson and Josephine county, with the exception of M. O. Wilkins, signed an expression of confidence in Judge Norton." This statement is a maliciously false. The same story has now been partially retracted by

the Tidings and it was disputed by myself in the Sunday issue of the News, the only paper that will permit my replies to appear in its columns. We think you should likewise retract the falsehood, or pass the buck to E. E. Kelly and Tom Enright, as the Tidings has done. Let the responsibility for the story rest with the officers of the bar association.

I fail to find in the code of ethics, or the Code of Oregon, where either a lawyer or a citizen is required to either sign newspaper expressions of confidence, or to utter expressions of confidence in judges, or newspaper reporters.

I have always conducted myself respectfully and courteously to both lawyers and judges, and have never been approached or asked to express my confidence or lack of confidence in Judge Norton, and had no knowledge that such an expression was required or expected of me. I have found it desirable by my clients in eight cases to file affidavits resulting in other assignments to the trial of said causes. I have violated you nor the Tidings, nor ex-officers of a local bar association, bring discredit upon me by falsehoods. I expect to exercise my official rights as an attorney and a citizen, and I expect to continue to extend to all circuit or supreme judges the highest courtesy and respect within my power.

To that end I am endeavoring to attend the state bar meet at Seaside this week, and especially for the purpose of carrying out my policy above stated. Now just be fair. Brother Ruhl, and our future contacts will not be imposed upon by the public. Yours truly,
 M. O. WILKINS.
 Ashland, September 20.

Boast of Garden Land.
 To the Editor:
 I have always contended that the best garden land in the valley is situated between Phoenix and Talent. To prove my contention, go and take a look at the produce now being grown on the small ranch belonging to Rev. Temple, adjoining Clint Hartley's place. Such turnips and spinach and strawberries, mostly grown without being watered, because the tract is subirrigated, but is deeply cultivated and kept free from weeds. Mr. Morris and family, who are doing the gardening on the place are all excellent gardeners.

MARY O. CAREY,
 Eden Precinct.
 September 20, 1932.

JOAN McDONALD BECOMES BRIDE
 WENDOVER, BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, Eng., Sept. 20.—(AP)—The little congregational church in this picturesque village was packed to its capacity of 400 today when Dr. Joan McDonald, daughter of the prime minister, was married to a fellow student of her college days in Edinburgh, Dr. Alastair Mackinnon.

Her father came over from his country place at Chequers and gave the bride away. It was a great occasion for the village people. Many of them left their work early to secure places from which they might watch the bridal procession.

Queen Heckled By Communists
 THE HAGUE, Netherlands, Sept. 20.—(AP)—Queen Wilhelmina was reading the speech from the throne at the opening of the states general today when two communist members of the lower house shouted, "Down with the queen!" "Down with royalty!" Undisturbed by the demonstration, she never paused in her speech but went on in a clear, firm voice.

For those "thrifty" Pure milk hose—Special 75c ETHELWYN B. HOPPMANN Sixth & Holly.

Flight 'o Time
 (Medford and Jackson County) History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 24 and 10 Year Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 September 20, 1922.
 (It was Wednesday.)
 Campaign warms up in Oregon, with compulsory school bill as the big issue. Wide defection of Republican voters to Democratic candidate for governor reported up state. Grand dragon of the Ku Klux Klan for the realm of Oregon swears political vengeance of Gov. Clcott. Local residents returning from Portland say it is "a hotbed of Klan outlaws, with the women worse than the men."
 Citizens school county court for "attempting economy in Jackson County."
 Jeff Heard, a local "boom day figure," returns for visit.
 National Fire week proclamation issued by President.
 Incendiary fires rage near Gold Hill.
 Alice Hanley announces her platform for the legislature.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 September 30, 1912.
 (It was Friday.)
 Horse races at county fair draw slim crowd. King Seal sets a county record for the half-mile, and driven by Tom Taylor.
 Car of Bartlett's sold in New York gross \$1514.
 Sidewalks jammed with people as county fair parade passes down Main street. Mrs. A. W. Walker wins first prize for the best decorated horse and buggy.
 "Fronica," writing to the editor, says: "It would be a blessing if ten souls could assemble without a lawyer showing up to make a speech for equal suffrage."
 Sheriff conducts a raid at Butte Falls and arrests a bootlegger.
 Dr. Keene declares that "Roosevelt is running for revenge—not the presidency."

MOTHER OFFERS TRIPLET BABIES
 VANDEGRIFT, Pa., Sept. 20.—(AP)—Made desperate by years of poverty, Mrs. Florence Serena, 34, of Vandegrift, today offered her 21-month-old triplets and their one-year-old baby brother for adoption.
 In a note, Mrs. Serena says: "For reasons the mother feels she can't publish, she asks. Will someone having a good home, and who loves children, come to the mother and give these four babies a home."
 The triplets—lively blue-eyed towhees—are Eleanor Louise, John William and Harry Robert. Their dark-haired, dark-eyed baby brother is Elmer Earl.

Steuer Lauds Legion Conduct
 SALEM, Sept. 20.—(AP)—United States Senator Frederick Steuer complimented the Salem Legion drum corps on its success and praised the Legionnaires for their conduct at the Portland convention, when Capital post 9 met here last night for election of officers. Allan Carson was elected post commander for the coming year.

CHOLERA CONTROLLED IN PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
 ILOILO, P. I., Sept. 20.—(AP)—Seven were dead of cholera, one was dying and 34 persons suspected of having the disease were in a hospital here today. Dr. Glotta, district health officer, said the situation was in hand and not alarming.
 Desirable house always in first class condition for rent, lease or sale. Call 105.

How Old?

He doesn't look a day over fifty. And feels like forty. At the age of 62. That's the happy state of health and pep a man enjoys when he gives his vital organs a little stimulant!

When your system is stagnant and you feel sluggish, headachy, half-alive—don't waste money on "tonics" or "regulators" or similar patent medicines. Stimulate the liver and bowels. Use a famous physician's prescription every drug store keeps. Just ask them for Dr. Caldwell's syrup.

This appetizing syrup is made from fresh laxative herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. One dose will clear up almost any case of headache, biliousness, constipation. But if you want to keep in fine shape, feel fit the year 'round, take a spoonful of Dr. Caldwell's syrup every few days. You'll eat better, sleep better and feel better in every way. You will never need to take another laxative.

Give the children a little of this delicious syrup two or three times a week. A gentle, natural stimulant that makes them eat and keeps the bowels from clogging. And saves them from so many sick spells and colds.

Have a sound stomach, active liver and strong bowel muscles that expel every bit of waste and poison every day! Just keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin on hand; take a stimulating spoonful every now and then. See if you don't feel new vigor in every way. Syrup pepsin isn't expensive.

