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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
The worst has come to worst again. A couple of mechanical messes smashed each other on Sixth street Wednesday p. m.

Citizens scampering over the count in search of votes, report that the most terrible outing against the President are now heard in the area where the evening air is heavy with the scent of burning trash.
A June boom was out till 9:45 last night, and was intact this morning, contrary to his gloomy expectations.

I CAN'T PAY MY TAXES, BUT I'LL BET YOU ON THE ELECTION.
One of the landed gentry has been running around in a pair of overalls, and alleging that Hoover "put me into these." They are quite becoming and he will survive the indignity.

C. Wig Ashpole, whose off-hoof has been bothering him, is once again able to navigate.
"Culture centers" are to be established in the valley. How about a Job Center first?

Considerable laughter was caused the last three (3) days in agricultural and street corner government circles, by a story about a banker. This banker volunteered to submit to a blood transfusion, to save a farmer who was hit by a motorized barn, when he failed to stop at an arterial highway. The blood transfusion was a success, but the farmer froze to death, according to the story.

The barbershops did not discover that Wednesday was the 40th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, until it was too late to close up.
Four men were caught looking at a vacant lot recently, causing fears that another super-gas oil impends.

An Ashland Democrat was out yesterday. He has forgotten the name of the Democratic vice-presidential candidate, before the votes are counted.
Movie gossip columns claim that Clara Bow's "big hips" are keeping her out of the movies. Many think that her acting also has something to do with it.

One of the Applegate Older Girls broke one of her good dishes Sunday, and the hired man got a talking to.
It has been many moons since any vital issue has been raised in the adoption of a resolution, with a WHEREAS, to start every paragraph. Of course, as soon as the Rogue River fish become a campaign cry, the WHEREAS will start to flow. Resolutions, liberally seasoned with the dynamic WHEREAS, are badly needed. Therefore, the following resolution is ordered spread on the record:
WHEREAS, We, as a body politic, have no WHEREAS, and
WHEREAS, the same amounts to virtually a drouth of WHEREAS, BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED: That WHEREAS, and WHEREAS, and WHEREAS, the discrepancy be rectified, without delay, to the end that WHEREAS be again thicker than Ford's, or the descendants thereof.

SATAN OUTWITTED
When James S. Johnson, the preacher-police chief of West Plains, went to the Davis Creek schoolhouse near this city Sunday night to preach, someone threw eggs in the open window as the minister was expounding the gospel.
Services were adjourned until the minister could get his riot gun from his car and lay the weapon beside the pulpit. When the sermon was finished without further interruption, the minister drove to West Plains and telephoned to Mountain Grove, fifty miles distant, for bloodhounds. The dogs took the trail, which led to the home of George Burden, a farmer, two miles from the church. After midnight the posse went to the Burden home. Burden's sixteen-year-old son, Carter, was in bed asleep. Going into the youth's room, Chief Johnson tickled the youth's feet to awaken him, and the boy, talking in his sleep, and Johnson answering, confessed to throwing the eggs. (Kansas City Star.)

Under It's True Colors—at Last

WE congratulate the News in at last coming out UNDER ITS TRUE COLORS.
Throughout the primary campaign, and for many months before and after, it concentrated its editorial batteries of mud and slander against District Attorney George Codding. If there was any high crime or misdemeanor, of which either that official or his assistants, had NOT been guilty, then we don't know what it was or could be. Mr. Codding was not only held responsible for a "complete break-down of law and order in Jackson county," he was accused of using his office to influence grand juries; of thwarting justice; of suppressing evidence to protect downright murder.

The very CORNER STONE of the morning paper's crusade "to clean up Jackson county," restore law and order, rescue this long suffering community from the Medford gang—free it from the encircling ring of vice, skulduggery and corruption, which was crushing out its very life, was THE DEFEAT AND REMOVAL OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY—GEORGE CODDING!

But now what do we find!
The News "propositions" the "Grandma" on Fir street. It agrees to support George Codding, and proudly boasts it will return him to office for another four years, if THE MAIL TRIBUNE WILL ONLY SUPPORT HIS OPPONENT, William Briggs, of Ashland. That's all. Let the Tribune take Briggs; the News so exuberantly possessed "of the gambling spirit" will not only TAKE Codding, BUT PUT HIM OVER.

What does this mean?
IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE OF TWO THINGS.
EITHER the News is willing to support for District Attorney the man who so utterly failed to perform his duty; that the killing of Everett Dahack was whitewashed; that grand juries were improperly influenced, and evidence suppressed; the man that forced Jackson county to live (We paraphrase the News statement of May 18th):

"Under a reign of racketeers and profiteers, where honor among men is at a discount, where no man's word has any value, in a state of such anarchy and chaos, that life, property, honor and common decency, is under a system of persecution and is endangered."

OR, that the News now frankly admits that:
Its vicious and vituperative attacks against District Attorney Codding, WERE MADE UP OUT OF WHOLE CLOTH; that they had no foundation in fact; that they were merely a part of the News' consistent policy of misrepresentation and character assassination, to so disrupt Jackson county, that behind a smoke screen of suspicion and hate, it could put its pet candidates IN and put honest, capable and conscientious public officials OUT.

THERE is no alternative. EITHER the News must admit, it is now willing "on the toss of a coin," to return to office George Codding, who, it charged, violated his oath of office and betrayed his sacred trust; OR—
It must admit, that George Codding is now, and always has been, an honest, efficient and conscientious public official, who deserves to retain the position he now holds, and toward which end, the News is now willing to work.

In either case, we are glad to say the Medford News at last is FLYING UNDER ITS TRUE COLORS! And the real character of its campaign of abuse and vituperation—the real purposes behind it—are by its own admission—at last revealed.

"Please Mister!"
OUR morning contemporary, so often changes its position that as one of its pet animosities, we admit the Mail Tribune often finds it difficult to keep in step.
For many months we were the subsidized press, the mouth-piece of the gang, then suddenly we aged and became respectable, and were christened "Grand Ma."

We no sooner accepted that title, for what it was—a great compliment—than the sobriquet was dropped, and we were classified as:
"The Medicine Man of the Jungles, calling on his tribesmen for a vote of confidence."

We disliked to give up "Grand Ma," totter off the "gravey train," and enter the dark jungles on Fir street, but as sometimes happens in this life, we were pleasantly surprised.
It was cool and quiet in the jungle, the tribesmen were nice and friendly, and it was rather fun seeing the nuts fall, and just across the way the RED FACED MONKEYS SCAMPER ABOUT AND CHATTER WITH THE BIG BABOON!

But just as we were getting nicely adjusted, and found that in the wilds of the jungle the Medicine Man enjoys considerable authority, word came that we had been christened again! Nothing new this time. We had become a Grandmother once more.
Oh Hum—it's a hard life! And these constant transformations are a great strain. Would it be asking too much to be transferred as a Heap Big Medicine Man, back to the Fir street jungles again!

We liked Grandma better than the subsidized press, but we liked that nice cool jungle, with its dropping nuts and chattering monkeys BEST OF ALL!

STRIKING MINERS ASSAULT SOLDIER
TAYLORVILLE, Ill., Oct. 13.—(AP)—Miner pickets slipped up behind a guardman of the 106th cavalry at the Peabody mine number 58 at Hewittville today, struck him on the head and disarmed him.
Quick action was taken by Captain Carl Meacham after this incident, which followed the shooting earlier of the McGuire, a miner. He ordered both the Democratic and Republican headquarters in Taylorville closed, explaining that their use as reception rooms was abused by the miners, who were congregating in them in large numbers.
The soldier, E. D. Hancock of Springfield, suffered a scalp wound.

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.

IS IT YOUR LIVER OR YOUR GALL?
One of the numerous things that dawned on me only after several years of practice is that when people speak of "weak ankles" they mean what doctors call pronated feet.
Which is the primary or potent stage of flat feet, and eventually develops into genu valgum flatfootedness in many instances if the young person begins to wear arch props or shoes with such supports built in.

A thing that is just beginning to dawn on me now is that when the average dumb egg opines it's his liver he probably means his gall. But then, it doesn't make much difference what he means for he is merely guessing anyhow. So am I, for that matter. But again, there's a vast difference between a patient's guess and a physician's. The difference is as great as is the difference between your guess or mine that it is going to rain or be a fine day tomorrow and the guess of the official weather bureau man about that.

All we know is what we read in the histories of our patients. From the perusal of many thousands of such histories we know that patients developing gall troubles, either cholecystitis (inflammation of gall bladder) or gallstones, generally have indigestible symptoms of "indigestion," as they call it, and not symptoms pointing toward liver complaint.
Liver complaint, if it means actual disease of the liver, generally gives rise to none of the symptoms ascribed to torpid liver or lazy liver or biliousness by old time quacks and nostrum vendors. That's all we can say about liver complaint today.

Now, to be sure and get in a little boot for the doctor business, we had better repeat here that the wise course for any adult who begins at middle age to suffer with so-called "indigestion," especially if this occurs as "gas attacks," is to go immediately to his or her family physician—oh, very well, then, if you haven't one you may go to any good physician—but just the same, any citizen who has an automobile and a place he can honestly call home should have a family doctor, too, just to show he is somebody—and have the doctor make a regular examination of the internal organs (heart or artery) disease, cancer or gallstones.

If it happens that you are developing any such condition surely it is for your best interest to know it, so that you may take in time the necessary remedial measures. If there is no danger and you are simply benefited to your health to know it, that's why a health examination by

your own physician is worth the price. I warn you to beware of "institutes" or other corporations that offer credulous folk this service which, being primarily personal, only your physician can render.
Once in a while we still meet one who believes caloric increase the flow of bile or drives more bile out of the "system" or exerts some beneficent influence upon a "torpid," "lazy" or "inactive" liver, whatever that may be. This quaint notion belongs in the museum along with the notion that our national sins of overeating and underexercising are mitigated if we refer to their consequence as "biliousness."

The truth is that precise scientific observation has shown that no medicine produces more than a feeble and temporary increase in the flow of bile, and even if we had a potent cholagogue we can conceive what use it would be in treatment.
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Mechanical Humpbug
I am 15 and bowlegged. Please examine the enclosed circular and tell me whether it can straighten my legs. (J. M.)
Answer—Nothing but operation on the bones can straighten bow leg in a person over 6 years of age.
Tuberculosis
What suggestion would you give one with pulmonary tuberculosis in regard to hygiene? Going to the southwest, say Arizona? What is the relation of climate to disease? (P. C.)

Ans.—Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on Tub. So far as climate is concerned, I believe you can recover as quickly in Nebraska or Connecticut as you can in Arizona or Colorado. The value of climate depends principally upon the number of hours you are in the open air every day and night.
Colic, Eh?
I understood you to say nothing one can eat will cause colic. When my baby was 2 weeks old, and perfectly well, I ate some hothouse grapes. That same night the baby went into convulsions with every appearance of colic. Only a warm bath relieved him. Doctor and nurse agreed it was colic. Then baby slept all night and there was no further trouble till the following night at the same hour. . . . If it was not colic, what was it? (Mrs. B. A. M.)
Ans.—At this distance I can't determine precisely what it was. Arsenic poisoning, for all I know. I still believe a baby never suffers pain from colic, unless indeed there is something seriously wrong. When your doctor and nurse agreed it was "colic" they just hoped it was nothing really the matter. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Evans Creek Fire Takes Struggling Family's All
By Eva Nealon Hamilton.
A man, sore of foot, and in ragged work clothes, his only garments saved from the fire which destroyed the Paul Clark house, his home on Evans creek, yesterday morning, talking to him that little which he had—terrifying his wife, and suddenly snapping that small remaining trend of hope which had enabled him to carry on through months of "just getting by"—came to Medford last evening to ask for aid.
"I thought I could get through it without asking help," B. Beers introduced himself. "But this is too much." He looked down at the torn tennis shoes covering his tired feet, and in apologetic manner immediately explained, "I wore them because I was climbing the trees. These clothes, too. The limbs always tear them, anyway, when you're picking fruit. Now they're all I have. He looked at them dignifiedly, shrugs his shoulders, and added: "I made just \$24 this summer and it all went up in smoke."

Mr. Beers was picking apples at the Mahone ranch, about a half mile from his home, yesterday morning, when he was startled by a woman's screaming. Hurrying from the orchard, he discovered the cries were his wife's and that his home was in flames.
He rushed to the scene, where a large number of neighbors had already assembled. In a vain effort to smother the fire, started by a leaky fireplace flue, Mrs. Beers, hysterical with fright, informed him that she had run down the road with their 10-months-old baby to get it out of danger and had forgotten where she had left it. While neighbors continued their fight to remove furnishings from the rapidly disappearing house, Mr. Beers and Mr. Mahone located the baby, which was resting comfortably by the roadside.
One mattress and bedding, which had been left in the living room, were saved, all other furnishings and clothing burned. Besides their 10-month-old baby, the Beers' have three other children of ages four, seven and nine years.

Mr. Beers, who was completing the picking job at the Mahone orchard, when the fire broke out, has no other work in sight, but will cut wood at the ranch and sell as much of it as he can, he stated, yesterday. He was cutting wood off and on and trading it for products. His much needed glasses, for which he was paying in wood, he said last evening, were among the things destroyed. He had left them on the mantle for fear of breaking them in the trees, and they too "went up in smoke."

Mr. Beers said he would get located in a house as soon as possible and try to start again, but in the meantime, in order to keep his children in school, would have to ask for help from some place. His neighbors

have been very kind in offering him shelter until that time, but clothing for himself, his wife and children is much needed and will be appreciated.
The courthouse was locked yesterday, because of Columbus day, when Mr. Beers came in, so he was unable to get in touch with agencies located there. He went to the Four Square Gospel headquarters and asks that anyone with extra clothing or anything else to offer, will help him get started again, be left there. He said he had never before been forced to ask help and didn't expect to this time for long.

ROSEBURG—Hugh Wells purchased cigar and candy stand formerly conducted by Roy Wells.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson Count)
History from the File of The Mail Tribune of 24 and 10 Year Ago.)
TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 13, 1922.
(It was Friday.)
Oregon campaign takes on unprecedented bitterness, as "fiery crosses" gleam from the hillsides.

Methodist bishop tells of distress in Armenia, and "there was a hearse procession to aid the starving of the Near East."
Nine thousand seven hundred twenty-five Republicans, 4,024 Democrats registered in Jackson county.

Legion committee at work on Armistice day plans.
Fair weather promised for the football game tomorrow, with Grants Pass.

Less than \$100 is subscribed for the Apple show, and same may "go by the boards." Many feel that the county fair was sufficient for the year.
Rain falls over the county, and stops road work near Butte Falls.

Army aviator travels 216 miles per hour.
Rear-Admiral Sims retires after 43 years in navy.

NEW YORK—New York Red Sox, 5 to 2, in world series game.
Work on new Page theater to start within ten days.

Edison Marshall, 18, while hunting ducks on the "desert," shoots off thumb and part of ear. The victim is now a nationally known author.
F. L. YouVelle wins rug at Suffrage club raffle.

Ellen Beach Yaw, coloratura soprano, to appear here.
"Won at High Tide" at the Star.
"Go West Whizz Gallagher" at the Ugo.

Communications

It's a Great Country!
It Pays to Advertise!—The following correspondence is self-explanatory, but being a devout Christian we cite the reader to Gal. 6:7. "Be not deceived; for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."
Skeena, B. C., Canada, Oct. 1, 1932.

Dear Friend:
When you visited us last year you raved so much about the beautiful Rogue River valley—its wonderful climate, its productive soil, and its fine up-standing people—that we decided to sell our place here and move to that land of milk and honey.
But my wife thought that it would be best to subscribe for some of the Medford papers first and sort of get acquainted before we came down.

Well, I did so, and it is certainly lucky for us that I did for from what we read the whole valley is ruled by gangsters and outlaws and neither life nor property is safe. And worse still, the papers say that the Cossacks ride about shooting people down just for fun and if anyone dares to dodge their bullets, they arrest him and have the crooked judges send him to prison for the rest of his life. Horrors! It must be an awful place.

By the way, the children are quite angry at you for not telling them about the terrible jungles down there and the savage Tribune tribesmen that inhabit them. Are they really cannibals and do they eat innocent women and children raw?
Well, if you have managed to survive among all those thieves and fiars and cut-throats drop us a line. Address Chicago, Ill., for we are moving there instead of to Medford. Safety first, you know.
Love from all,
TOM McCLOSKEY.

Dear Tom:
Please believe that I did not deceive you knowingly. I had not been in the valley since boyhood and was not aware that it had reverted to the primitive.
The climate is still the same and so is the soil, but for the rest I cannot vouch. All I know is what I read in the papers and their reports are so terrifying that I never venture out of the house except on dark nights and then only when heavily armed.

Things look very black, but all is not lost, for there are still two honest men in the county and with them as a leaven civilization may some day reconquer the valley.
As for Medford, that hell-hole of iniquity, turn to Matthew, chap. 10, verse 15: "Verily, I say unto you, it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, than for this city."

But I must cease; the Cossacks approach.
Regards to all,
R. CLAY CHAPPELL,
Box 51, Jacksonville, Oct. 10.
PORTLAND—Bids received for improvement of Fifty-fifth avenue S. E. from center line of Fifth-second str. S. E. to west line of Fifth street.

INSURANCE TOPIC RADIO LECTURES

20,000 OHIOANS TO HEAR HOOVER
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 13.—(AP)—Approximately 20,000 persons are expected by John D. Marshall, chairman of the local committee on arrangements, to gather Saturday night to hear President Hoover's plea for support in this pivotal state.

There will be three separate audiences at the public hall, where his address will be delivered. About 10,000 persons will be seated in the hall, according to present arrangements, and behind him, in the music hall, will be 3000 more, mostly Republican organization workers. A curtain that ordinarily divides the main hall from the music hall will be raised.

In the basement, several thousand more will be able to hear his address by means of amplifiers. More amplifiers will carry his address to those expected to congregate in the street.

The university, and prepared by individual members of the association under supervision of Professor Kelly. They are strictly of an educational nature.

A series of 10 lectures will be given on the functions of life insurance by C. L. Kelly, professor of business administration of University of Oregon, over radio station KOAC, Corvallis, October 7, at 8:30 p. m., and followed each Friday evening at the same hour until the entire 10 have been delivered. The subjects are as follows:

October 7: Reasons why old line legal reserve life insurance companies are so safe; October 14: Why life insurance should be the backbone in building an estate; October 21: The economic benefits of life insurance company investments; October 28: Some life insurance policy privileges not generally understood; November 4: Arranging an income you can never outlive; November 11: Building funds to provide for college education; November 18: How to retire mortgages through use of life insurance; November 25: Bringing your estate back to par with life insurance; December 2: Institutional endowments; December 9: Why married women should insure.

These lectures are sponsored by the Life Underwriters' association and

ALL DRESSED UP FOR THE MOVIES
Thousands knock at the gates of Hollywood but few cross its glamorous portals. One of the most recent to be called is Alice Jane, who was singled out of the extra ranks and placed under contract by a large film company. (Associated Press Photo)

MEDALISTS IN WOMEN'S TOURNEY
Virginia Van Wile (left), a semifinalist last year, and Maureen Orcutt finished in a first place deadlock with par 77's in the qualifying round of the women's national golf championship at Salem Country club, Peabody, Mass. (Associated Press Photo)

STUDENTS HONOR GRID HERO
A bronze bust to perpetuate the memory of Cornelius J. Murphy, star football player, who died of injuries received during a game last year, was erected on the campus at Fordham university, New York. A group of students are shown viewing the statue. (Associated Press Photo)

ASTORIA—Work may be resumed on local postoffice building.

POWERS—Weather station to be erected at this place.

KLAMATH FALLS—Construction of forest lookout station on summit of Forest mountain, announced by Klamath Forest Protective association.

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