

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 75. 21-27-29 N. 2nd St. ROBERT W. HUBB, Editor. E. L. KNAPP, Manager. An Independent Newspaper. Entered as second class matter at Medford Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, 1932, \$8.00. Daily, 1933, \$8.50. By Carrier, to address—Medford, Astoria, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways. Daily, month, \$2.50. Daily, one year, \$25.00. All terms, cash in advance. Official paper of the City of Medford. Official paper of Jackson County. MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper and also to the local news published herein. All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved. MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS. MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS. Advertising Representatives: M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY. Office in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry. CAMPAIGN SONG: (Local use only) O! THE SNIVEL IN THE DRIVEL, AND THE LIES NO LONGER SHOCK. Forty Minnesota deputy sheriffs yesterday routed mad farmers blocking the highways to St. Paul, with axes and bludgeons. This comes under the head of 40 ax-handlers, and right smart! It won't be long now until the traditional "Old Oregon" wolf, will be at Prink Callison's door, even if the alumni have shaken their finger at the wolf. The youngest Bill Coleman boy has married a Honolulu girl, according to word from mid-Pacific. A promising martyr of the spring campaign tumbled today, wearing a new suit an abused look, and said \$4 per was little enough. Country roosters, cats and red rugs, are falling beneath the deadly aim of careful hunters. Exuberant Pappas has started naming innocent babes after Democratic office seekers. JOURNALISTIC HUNCH (Hillsboro, N. H., Messenger) We honestly believe that family quarrels, police court happenings or local labor disputes have no place in the home newspaper, as such publicity creates nothing but complications that will sooner or later cause hard feelings that may take months to rectify, if ever. We shall continue to follow the policy of know nothing, fear nothing. Otiso Shimoda, 8, has \$37.35 in the bank. He attributes his financial wizardry to acting like France—never paying anything. ADVICE TO VOTERS Dear Voter: You will soon march to the polls. Before you do, you will be told, fervently, that many dire things will happen if you do not keep your shirt, (also pants, coat, vest, socks, and other garments on), and vote right. It really does not make much difference how you vote, or who is elected. Nothing matters so much, as the rotation of the earth and your own breathing. With the usual run of luck and health, you will be here in 1936 to go through the same agony and hear the same old promises to cut the taxes. You have been reading lately of "generous cuts" in salaries of state and county workers. The "generous cut" is something like the "genial undertaker." It is a fine thing. All it does is reduce the buying power and when people don't spend, the earning becomes harder. The farmer can still sell his pumpkins. If the worker has nothing to buy pumpkins with, it's spending money that makes the mare go; if you have enough the whole stable will trot. A last year's high school graduate can understand that. There will be considerable hysteria between now and November 8. It looks like the 11th hour fit-throwing would be a record-breaker. You will probably be informed that somebody will commit suicide if Hoover is elected. You know what Mrs. Murphy told Pat when he threatened to bump himself off. The only other leading threatener of suicide, for the same reason, won't come any nearer to himself than he does to the truth, so that is nothing to worry about. Our old friend Verne (Shotgun) Canon is now steamed up over the election. He gets that way every four years. He is almost worth four years of Democratic misrule to see Verne Heavily happy for 24 hours. When Mr. Canon is politically happy, he is happy. We have never seen such joy on the face of a human being, when a Democrat is accidentally elected. Mr. Canon then smiles like a Madonna and has a very peaceful expression. Mr. Canon is now thundering against Hoover, and his boom is worse than his bark. After the vote, are counted, he will tell you he knew it all the time—still he let them go ahead and spend the money for the election. It is also just as well not to believe anything you hear between now and Der Tag, as a war is running for every office, and two for district attorney. P. S. If you have made up your mind to vote against the truck and bus regulation bill, don't drive your car on the highway and change your mind.

Whither Goest Thou?

WELL! WELL! if the long suffering voters of Jackson county don't go "ga-ga" trying to figure out the political alignment in the county judge race their stomach for unadulterated "whang doodle" is stronger than generally believed.

Judge Phipps in his county judge "extra," modestly expressed the opinion that he considered himself the best qualified for the job. He not only opposed Earl Fehl on his "paramount issue"—the recall of Judge Norton,—and disposed of him as a radical of the "down with the gang type," making his chief plea for votes on a "general harangue against the way other offices in the county are conducted." But he ended his appeal with a double line banner, as follows: "Remember: A vote for Gates or Pipes, is a vote for Fehl!"

That would indicate that in Judge Phipps' considered judgment, there are a great many people who DON'T want to vote for Fehl.

But now Mr. Fehl comes out with the following appeal:

Friends, you have just two choices to make in this election when considering the wishes of the people, and that is you are in duty bound to either cast your votes for Mr. Phipps or your humble servant Earl Fehl."

That might be considered turning to Judge Phipps the other check.

But we have Mr. Phipps' solemn declaration that the way to elect Fehl is to vote for Pop or Pipes.

As such an ardent supporter of Judge Phipps, we should suppose Mr. Fehl would at least consider the advisability of his partner's course of action, but apparently he doesn't. He says there are only two candidates in the race and the People are in duty bound to cast their ballots for one or the other of them.

"Duty bound," that's putting it up to the people, pretty strong. Then it appears, Fehl is for Phipps; but Phipps is against Fehl; Phipps says vote for me because a vote for Pop or Pipes means a vote for Fehl; and Fehl says if you can't vote for me vote for Phipps, for Pipes and Pop aren't even in the race!

If anyone can figure that out, they are welcome to the job. We can't. But there is still hope. There is one candidate in the race who has nothing to say against the other three candidates, but does have a good deal to say for HIMSELF. He doesn't ask votes just to beat someone else, he does ask for votes on his own record, and on his abilities for the job.

Such a position has the virtue of being clear, at least, and easy to understand. That candidate, of course, is POP GATES!

Where Is the Trickery?

WITH the campaign switching into "high," and less than three weeks to go the scene shifts so rapidly that it is difficult to keep abreast of it.

Only yesterday the skipper of this column commented upon Franklin Roosevelt's "straddle" on the bonus question, as predicted in the press dispatches.

Last night in Pittsburg the democratic candidate expressed his views on the bonus, but if there was any straddle, we failed to catch it.

Briefly and without equivocation he took his stand, shoulder to shoulder with President Hoover, firmly opposed to a payment of the cash bonus AT THE PRESENT TIME.

BUT why Governor Roosevelt delayed this declaration so long, still remains a mystery. He explains this silence by the statement, that he took his stand against the bonus, six months ago, and expresses surprise that ANYONE should have questioned just where he stood, at any time since.

SIX MONTHS AGO! That was over two months before he became the nominee of the democratic party. Since his nomination, when the cash bonus became an issue, and his views concerning it, became FOR THE FIRST TIME, a matter of genuine importance, Governor Roosevelt has until last night steadfastly refused to say where he stood,—to be either for or against it.

MORE than that. On practically every stop in his swing around the circle Governor Roosevelt was explicitly asked to state where he stood on this moot question, and his reply, handed out to newspaper men in Nebraska is typical of them all.

"I have nothing whatever to say. How long are you newspaper men going to keep asking me this question!"

The inquiry apparently annoyed the democratic nominee. He implied that such a question was neither pertinent nor courteous.

When in Portland, Mr. Roosevelt was asked how he stood on the bonus at least four times. He was feeling in better humor then for the queries, if memory serves, only brought a rough shake of the finger and an engaging smile:

"That's my little secret."

Nothing whatever to say! His "little secret!" But last night he elided ex-President Calvin Coolidge, for declaring in his New York speech, that if the democratic nominee had stated his opposition on the cash bonus, it would have been a great encouragement to American finance, and assisted materially in the revival of business.

He branded this professed ignorance as to his stand, as only another Republican trick.

Trick! Where is the TRICK! Was it TRICKERY for the newspaper men to ask the democratic nominee where he stood on this important issue; was it TRICKERY on the part of ex-President Coolidge and other Republican leaders in asking the same question!

If governor Roosevelt believed that then he could have ended that trickery and removed all doubt, as to just where he stood, by declaring at any time since his nomination, what he declared last night, that he was opposed to the payment of the cash bonus and had been so opposed since his declaration last April.

The mystery is further deepened by a statement credited to Mr. Farley, the democratic nominee's campaign manager who on his return to New York after his swing around the circle, said that Governor Roosevelt had not taken a stand on the bonus, and didn't intend to do so.

A few days later, a statement was issued from New York and carried by all press services, that Governor Roosevelt was opposed to the cash bonus.

Governor Roosevelt when shown the dispatch, said the statement had not been authorized by him, and refused to say anything further.

THERE IS THE RECORD,—the record of six long months. And now, less than three weeks before election, FOR THE FIRST TIME, Mr. Roosevelt abandons his silence, reveals his "little secret" and accuses men like ex-President Coolidge, of resorting to partisan trickery, in merely asking him to do BEFORE, what he has NOW done.

If that is trickery on the part of the Republicans, and evidence of frankness, candor and straight shooting on the part of the democratic nominee, then we don't know the meaning of any of those terms!

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 MINIMUM RESUSCITATION EFFORT

By means of a modern instrument of precision, the electrocardiograph, contractions of the heart have been shown to continue in some cases as long as thirty minutes after apparent death has occurred. By apparent death we mean cessation of heart beat and breathing so far as we can detect by the ordinary methods of examination. This fact has a bearing on the occurrence of death from drowning, asphyxia, electric shock and poisoning. It has no bearing on the occurrence of natural death from disease or exhaustion.

In the state which doctors call shock, whether it is due to an accident, a great fright or other unpleasant emotion, a necessary surgical operation, or excessive bleeding from any cause, the victim is limp, pale, cold, unconscious or but feebly conscious, and has a weak, rapid running pulse and only the shallowest of breathing—the ordinary observer may believe the victim is dead.

Then the doctor comes along and listens for the heart beat and applies other routine tests. The doctor, I say frankly, is sometimes terribly uncertain whether to pronounce the victim dead. Even if he decides that death has occurred, the electrocardiograph may still show the heart is still alive, contracting.

Doctors can't carry an electrocardiograph in the emergency bag. But there is no need of such a refinement, if people will adopt a reasonable rule in such emergencies. The rule is a simple one and it gives the victim a fair chance. Here is the rule: In every instance where artificial respiration is applied the effort must be continued without interruption for two hours unless resuscitation is accomplished sooner.

A reader reports a scandalous instance of sudden death of a house maid while using an electric cleaner. Her brutal, ignorant employers made no attempt at resuscitation but let the victim lie where she fell on the floor till a hontion doctor arrived, and the ignorant brute pronounced her dead at sight and dismissed with a wave of his hand the idea of applying artificial respiration. If I were king of this country the maid's employers would be prosecuted on a charge of involuntary manslaughter for their failure to apply artificial respiration during every minute while waiting for the arrival of the doctor, and I would publicly strip the doctor of his license and send him for a term in the prison school for doctors guilty of unprofessional conduct.

To the shame of the country it must be confessed that a large portion of our population, including

most of the snobs who consider themselves intelligent or educated, cannot resuscitate an unconscious person. In these days of domestic and industrial hazards from electricity, carbon monoxide, illuminating gas, automobile accidents, poisoning of various kinds, asphyxiation, drowning cases, how can any honest citizen dare to go to sleep at night not knowing how to resuscitate in case an emergency should occur in the night? How dare anybody go in the water or on the water not knowing how to save life in case of a drowning accident?

The only way anybody can know he knows how to apply artificial respiration in the correct manner is to apply it on a volunteer subject. Any Boy Scout or Girl Scout will teach you how.

We have some illustrated booklets on Resuscitation left. Ask for one and enclose a stamped envelope bearing your address.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Food Value

Which contains the most food value, one egg or one chocolate bar of average size and quality? (J. M.) Answer—Or one small trolley of fish? Three ounces of milk chocolate yields 400 calories. An egg yields 75 calories. So probably an average chocolate bar would sustain you longer than would an egg. But the food value of the chocolate bar is virtually that of sugar alone—the best of food where emergency rations are needed. The food value of egg is better balanced, one-third of it being protein or albumen and two-thirds fat. Besides an egg contains valuable vitamins which are not furnished by chocolate bar.

Learning Not To Itch I have learned many things from you? For one thing, I suffered unceasingly for three years with Athlete's foot, then used your prescription for Whitfield's ointment and cured it within a week. (G. F. C.) Answer—This ringworm of the feet or foot itch had become so widespread that it is hard to mention a remedy now without "hitting the case" of a number of sufferers. Whitfield's ointment is effective in many cases:

- Sallylic acid 15 grains Benzolic acid 25 grains Soft petrolatum 3 drams Coconut oil to make 1 oz.

Apply at night to affected patches of skin for a week, then rest a week, if necessary. For use in the daytime Dr. Whitfield suggested a similar formula:

- Benzolic acid 1 1/2 drams Sallylic acid 1 dram Acetone one ounce Diluted alcohol, to make 4 ounces

Soaking the affected feet for a minute in plain gasoline, on three successive days, is often curative. Or soaking the feet for a few minutes every day for a week or more in a solution of two ounces of photographer's hyposulphite of soda in a quart of water, is a good remedy.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County) History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Year Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY October 20, 1922. (It was Friday.) Better auto camps for tourists next year urged by O. of C. of state.

Campaign charges commence to fly as end draws near. Rear and brakeman of Epepe passenger train robbed of watch and \$4 at Jackson street crossing.

Medical society meets at Ashland, with large attendance. Max Oelbauer of Ashland buys two local firms.

Klan trial postponed until November 27, due to election excitement.

Root the Raucous Out! is city campaign slogan. State politics boiling over as religious bigotry plays part.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 20, 1912. (It was Sunday.) Col. Roosevelt, shot by crank, returns to Oyster Bay and feeling "bully."

Fishermen start fight for the "sanctity of the waters of the upper Rogue."

Jack Johnson, colored heavyweight champion, hanged in effigy in Chicago, following affair with white girl.

Murder weapon found with which Mike Spanos slew George Dedaska's wife, whose body was found under the Farm Exchange building on North Fir street.

Quail plentiful in the Table Rock district.

Ashland Tidings rips the "court-house gang" up the back. Dr. L. A. Salasde building a \$6000 home near Central Point.

Communications

Trickery and Turpitude. To the Editor: The sorry spectacle of a great national political party appealing for the votes of the American people solely through fear is again brought to my attention by your Monday editorial.

The G. O. P. record for the past 12 years, with its unavowed scandals and its futile inefficiencies is of necessity cast aside and trickery is resorted to. The trickery which was used against Smith, the FEAR TRICK.

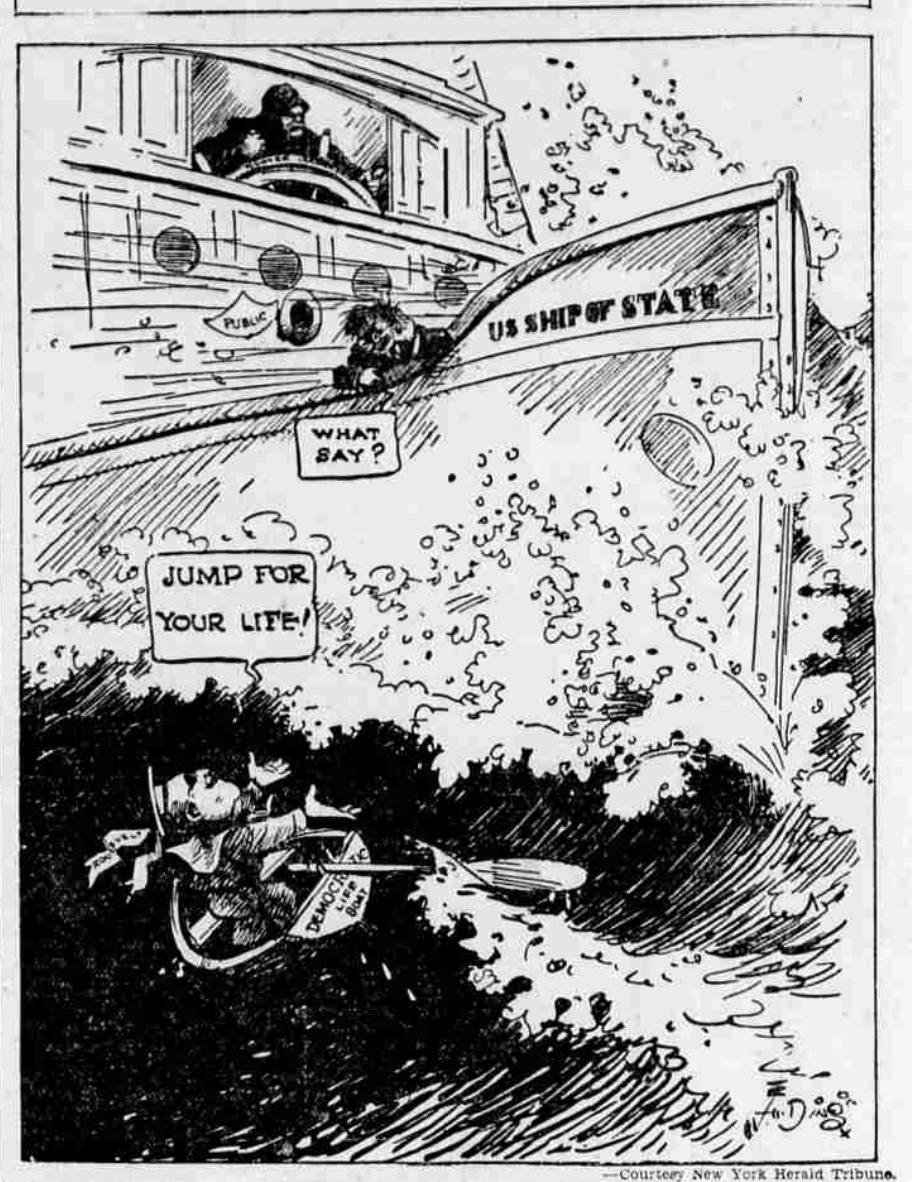
In 1928 it was whispered in fearful stillness that all of our prosperity depended upon the defeat of the Democratic destroyers and that once in the White House, Mr. Hoover would see to it that prosperity continued to bless us all. In 1932, it is whispered and shouted and printed that a failure to return Mr. Hoover will delay prosperity and may cause utter collapse. Neither in prosperity nor in adversity shall we change horses and even when the horse balks in a dangerous part of the river, there is no help but to keep the old nag. If we followed the lead of the efficient Italians, and had but one party, we could save all the election expenses.

The tragic side of this election is the utter breakdown of moral responsibility of the leaders of the Republican cause. Both President Hoover and YOU are busy building up fear and shaking confidence, not in order to protect a principle, but merely to elect a ticket.

EDWARD CARPENTER. Medford, October 20.

(Ed. Note: Our comment upon the above is necessarily brief, for it after nearly a quarter of a century, the sincerity and honesty of either this paper or its editor can be seriously questioned, then nothing we could say NOW could alter the belief of those who, like our correspondent, holds to such an opinion. The editorial in question, "For ex-Republicans Only," expressed the sincere and honest convictions of the editor, held then, and held now. We didn't expect and couldn't expect the supporters of Franklin Roosevelt to agree with those opinions, for they were

WHAT TO DO IN A STORM



Courtesy New York Herald Tribune.

TAMMANY SPEECH OF SMITH OKAYS BOURBON CHIEF'S

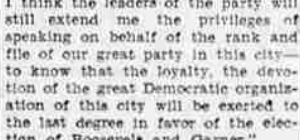
NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—(AP)—Alfred E. Smith, plunging into the heat of the national campaign, declares that the "bright star" guiding the nation into a "harbor and haven by whose aid is complete and full Democratic victory in November."

Cheers echoed in the Tammany wigwam last night as the former governor, making his first speech of the national drive, spoke the names of Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt and Speaker John N. Garner. He said: "I have been privileged in the past—and from a Democratic standpoint I think the leaders of the party will still extend me the privileges of speaking on behalf of the rank and file of our great party in this city—to know that the loyalty, the devotion of the great Democratic organization of this city will be in the election of Roosevelt and Garner."

A crowd that jammed the auditorium in Tammany headquarters and spilled over into the streets, laughed and cheered as the former governor jibed at the Republicans as taking advantage of the "open season on bunk" and praised the Democratic record.

State and city issues occupied most of his address because, he said, he would discuss things national in Newark, N. J. Monday night and at the "windup" in New York city.

New A.B.A. President



Clarence E. Martin (above) of Martinsburg, W. Va., was elected president of the American Bar Association at its annual convention in Washington. He succeeds Guy A. Thompson of St. Louis. (Associated Press Photo)

WILLIAMINA—E. M. Williams book took over management of Williamina hotel.

Meteorological Report

October 20, 1932 Forecasts Medford and vicinity: Tonight and Friday fair. Little change in temperature. Oregon: Generally fair tonight and Friday but cloudy and unsettled in northwest portion. Little change in temperature.

Lowest temperature this morning, 33 degrees. Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 64; lowest, 42.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1932, 60 inch.

Relative humidity at 8 p. m. yesterday, 74 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 95 per cent.

Sunset today, 5:22 p. m. Sunrise tomorrow, 6:31 a. m. Sunset tomorrow, 5:21 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 A M 120th Meridian Time

City	High Temp	Lowest Temp	Wind Dir	Wind Spd	Cloud
Baker City	52	38	Clear		
Boise	56	30	Clear		
Chicago	68	44	Clear		
Denver	50	26	P. City		
Des Moines	60	38	Clear		
Eureka	60	46	Clear		
Fresno	72	46	Clear		
Helena	46	36	Cloudy		
Los Angeles	76	68	Cloudy		
Marshallfield	62	44	Clear		
Medford	64	38	Clear		
New York	62	34	Clear		
Phoenix	76	50	Clear		
Portland	58	48	Cloudy		
Reno	54	30	Clear		
Roseburg	60	38	Clear		
Salt Lake City	48	34	Clear		
San Francisco	74	64	Clear		
Seattle	56	54	Cloudy		
Spokane	56	44	P. City		

Editorial Comment

THE LAST FISH? Doesn't the present generation owe it to generations to come, to leave at least a part of Mother Nature unimpaired?

Ought not future generations to have also some of the privileges of streams and forests and mountains that we have had for recreational and other uses? Why not hand down to our children and our children's children the opportunities for fishing, hunting, mountain resorts and diversions on the streams that go along with wild life?

Such is a policy widely advanced and strongly urged by the people in the counties of southern Oregon. They have long maintained that relief and are now urging adoption of a measure on the November ballot closing the Rogue river to commercial fishing. Ought not the rest of the state to support them in this worthy and Christian-like policy?

The Rogue is one of the most famous streams in the west. No more suitable stream could be selected for handing down to future generations the original and stimulating beauty of nature. And competent authorities say that commercial fishing on the Rogue will presently come to an end from natural causes. Twenty years ago the commercial pack at the mouth of the Rogue was 20,000 cases a year. In late years it has dwindled to 3500 cases.

Formerly over 100 boats were used in commercial fishing. But last year the fish were so scarce and the fishing so unprofitable that only 23 boats were employed.

For years three fish canneries operated on the Rogue. In the late season only one cannery was employed, and it operated only about one day in the week. The estimate is that the men engaged in fishing this season earned only \$1.19 a day, while the many men serving as guides and boatmen for vacationists earned \$5 to \$7 and even \$10 a day.

When the matter of keeping the Rogue open to commercial fishing was, after wide publicity, submitted to that body, the Gold Beach chamber of commerce voted against commercial fishing, 14 to 4.

An authority says that from the experience of eastern streams, it is almost impossible to restore fish to a stream, once the supply of seed fish is exhausted. Whatever the facts, commercial fishing on the Rogue should not be carried on until the last fish in that matchless mountain stream is gone.—Oregon Journal.

BOY'S PRANK HELD CAUSE OF TRAGEDY

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Oct. 20.—(AP)—On a false fire alarm, believed turned in by a seven-year old boy who stood on his play wagon to reach the alarm box, authorities today blamed the collision of a fire truck and a patrol car, in which Chief of Police E. B. Vogel, 48, was killed.

The youngster's name was withheld, but he was questioned by authorities last night, several hours after the crash. The machines came together at a street intersection yesterday afternoon while both were traveling at a high speed, with the fire truck turning over and the police car bounding over a curbing and crashing into a house.

Hurled from the police car, Chief Vogel was almost instantly killed, while George Barton, who was driving the fire truck, was also thrown to the pavement, receiving a fractured vertebra. Physicians said he would recover.

Three others were less seriously injured. Philip Stalker, a federal agent riding with Vogel, receiving a broken rib and severe cuts on the head, and Tom Ploard, fire company captain, and Howard Leeper, a fireman being cut and bruised.

Vogel, who had been police chief for 12 years, is survived by his widow, two daughters and a son.

How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat

Lost Her Prominent Hips—Double Chin—Sluggishness Gained Physical Vigor—A Shapely Figure

If you're fat—first remove the cause! Take one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen's in a glass of hot water in the morning—in 3 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—you feel younger in body—Kruschen will give any fat person a famous surprise.

But be sure it's Kruschen—your health comes first—and SAFETY first is the Kruschen promise.

Get a bottle of Kruschen's Salt from Jarmin & Woods, Heath's Drug Store, Brown's Pharmacy, or any leading druggist anywhere in America (last 4 weeks) and the rest is but little. If this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, SAFEST and surest way to lose fat—your money gladly returned.