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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry: Lifelong Republicans have started calling up and cursing the editor, for failure to publish in full the Tuesday night address of the Democratic congressman from the 33rd Michigan district.

The "Old Oregon" football team travelled by auto bus, to Moscow for the Idaho game tomorrow. The auto bus trip gives Idaho a slight edge.

TIP FOR AUTHORS: Fountain Inn Tribune: Some talent is required to write a novel, but anybody who feels the itch can produce a "serious" work.

One of the Depressed, who was exasperated even before the Wall St. crash, has purchased a \$100 dog-cash and lead away.

The newest local agency will probably be over "the curbing of free speech." Speech is "curbed" around here. On sunny days when the home grown economy are airing their leading theories on government, and other problems of state, one can hardly waddle by the Bill Gore corner.

And there was the typographical error which made Mr. Garner, "Mr. Roosevelt's ruling mate." (Oakland Tribune). The unconscious but correct truth.

Your corr. has a radio on probation. So far we have been unable to get anything but Rocky mountain area soprano.

The pastured spots are reported alive with juvenile and heavily armed Daniel Boone's, who to date fortunately have not hit anything that necessitates calling the coroner. A 19-year-old boy with a 30-300 rifle, is more dangerous than the 30-300 rifle. Several sheets have been shot, with no one behind them. All this gun-toting by youths of tender years "takes him out into the open." Logic would require that the youth can proceed "in the open" without a deadly weapon on his shoulder. It might save a lot of crying, and black headlines. It all boils down to this: A lover of the outdoors, with furs on his face, has no business with firearms. The same goes for last year's crop of male high school graduates.

It will surprise no rational citizen of the commonwealth to note, in the press, that the Democrats have gained 12,000 votes in Multnomah county and Portland—the upstate political nut center. They are now voting for free beer, to drink with their free electric lights.

According to a census report, eighty-seven women in the United States earn their living by hunting and trapping. We're trying to get census bureau to pursue those figures further. We think they've drops five or six ciphers somewhere—Kansas City Star. What's a few ciphers among friends.

Kort Hall was about ready to return to the Republican fold, when an exceptionally smart Bourbon called him "a rock of Gibraltar, when you get your mind set." Mr. Hall now thinks he is the Rock of Gibraltar. A Republican has no right to be a Democrat, has no right to be a Republican.

I do not know, I do not care, if there's a place awaiting me beyond the unseen ether sea. What is the use? No act of mine would change one whit the great design.

That I am here right well I know, And that, some time, away I'll go, But that is all. No man knows more, Though some pretend to. So, therefore, I just sit easy. Why annoy With worry good things we enjoy?

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Intolerance and Partisanship

WELL this seems like old times. That battle-scarred democratic war-horse E. E. Kelly on the firing line, heaving brick-bats at the Mail Tribune—and Ye Editor firing back. Judge Kelly, whose communication is printed in another column, accuses the Mail Tribune of "intolerance," in condemning Senators Norris and Johnson for deserting their party, and taking the stump (at least the former) for the democratic ticket, at this time.

The Mail Tribune has been accused of many things but we believe this is the first time it has ever been accused either of intolerance or blind partisanship.

The Mail Tribune has fought intolerance ever since it was founded. It was the only paper in Southern Oregon to openly fight the Ku Klux Klan and it won that fight at considerable financial cost. It was the only paper in Southern Oregon SUPPORTING PRESIDENT HOOVER FOUR YEARS AGO, that openly condemned Republican efforts to gain votes by capitalizing prejudice against Al Smith's religion.

As far as blind partisanship is concerned, the Mail Tribune while independent Republican, has frequently supported Democrats for public office, and opposed Republican candidates; it did so in the last state campaign, the last presidential campaign, it will do so again this year. When the local G. O. P. slogan was "Vote the ticket straight" the Mail Tribune took up the cudgels against that plea, offended some of its closest political friends, and urged its readers to vote with discrimination, for the sake of good government regardless of party, and SHOW THEIR INDEPENDENCE.

So much for the record. So much for intolerance and partisanship. Now regarding Senators Norris and Johnson. Our correspondent asks the following question:

"If my memory serves me right in 1912, you bolted the late William Howard Taft, and the Republican party for Roosevelt, and Johnson, which resulted in the overwhelming defeat of Mr. Taft. Will you distinguish between your bolt in 1912, and the bolt of the progressive Republicans in 1932?"

Gladly! It was our belief then that very important moral and political principles were involved. The late T. R. represented those principles in which the Mail Tribune strongly believed, MR. TAFT DID NOT. We followed Roosevelt—and what a different Roosevelt than his fourth cousin once removed!—not only because we believed in his principles, but because we believed in HIM, as a MAN. Under similar conditions we would take the same action, again.

BUT T. R. didn't desert his party, go over to the enemy, and take the stump for the democratic ticket, as Senator Norris has done. He formed his OWN party, presented his OWN platform, took his OWN chances, and went down to an overwhelming defeat,—with the bullet of a political enemy in his body which may or may not have been the cause of his sudden death a few years later.

ANY TIME SENATORS NORRIS OR JOHNSON WISH TO DO THAT,—TAKE THEIR CHANCES LIKE MEN—THEY HAVE OUR PERMISSION. We wouldn't support them, but neither would we accuse them, as we do accuse them now of political treachery, and the violation of every consideration of common decency and fair play among men.

IF this were their first offense, our feeling would be different. But it isn't. If Senator Norris has EVER loyally supported the leader of the party to which he belongs, it must have been years ago. He took the stump for Al Smith in 1928. He is on the stump for Franklin D. now. When Chief Justice Hughes, one of the finest Americans of his generation, was the Republican candidate for president what did Hiram do? He did precisely what he is doing now.

Because Mr. Hughes, when he entered California, did not properly KOW TOW to Big Boss Hiram, and tell him—as the adroit Franklin D. was so careful to do—WHAT A GREAT MAN HE WAS, Hiram sulked in his tent, issued orders to his faithful henchmen to desert the leader of his own party,—and by that act alone,—brought about Justice Hughes' defeat.

There was no principle involved in that action. It was entirely personal. He didn't like Hughes. He doesn't like Hoover,—in fact his vindictive and malignant hatred of the president of his country, is one of the popular table topics in Washington society. Why this hatred? Because Hiram Johnson has never forgiven Herbert Hoover, a fellow Californian, for occupying the place, it has been the dream and ambition of his life, himself to occupy.

That's all. And everyone who knows the low-down on this Johnson-Hoover feud, knows it. PURELY, SOLELY, AND SELFISHLY PERSONAL. And when one says THAT, one says all there is to say about Hiram Johnson.

SO much for that phase of the question. Now for the next, the last and to our mind the most important one.

As we remarked in the editorial in question, we hold no brief for blind political partisanship, as the record of this paper, and the Bull Moose excursion of its editor shows.

Nor have we any criticism for INDIVIDUALS, nominally Republicans who ON PRINCIPLE, leave their party, and support the opposing party, either in this election or any other—(although we fail to detect a single principle upon which such action is justified this year). They are entitled, however, to their opinion, just as much as we are entitled to ours.

But we DO MAINTAIN, that what is perfectly proper and right for a private individual, is not perfectly right and proper, for a leader and important office holder in the Republican party, or any other party.

For after all this is a country of PARTIES. The party is an artificial organization, the personnel of which is constantly changing, or we wouldn't need presidential elections at all. But it IS an organization. And we feel those who ask favors from that organization for themselves, who owe to that organization NOT ONLY what fame they have, and even their own livelihood, but who ask year after year, the support and suffrage of that party, owe both a loyalty and an obligation to it, which a private individual does not owe.

That is why we said,—and repeat,—that while we don't deny the right of either Norris or Johnson deserting their party, and going over to the enemy, this year, we do deny their right to do that this year, when they have everything to gain and nothing to lose; and then crawling back on their hands and

knees to that SAME party, two years hence, when they have everything to lose and their jobs, their continued power and prestige to gain!

SO we return to the conclusion of the editorial in question. We are tired—and we believe the fair-minded people of this country are tired—of these two master demagogues and self seekers, deserting their party whenever the party needs THEM, and only supporting it, when THEY need the party.

Let them fish or cut bait. Go over to the Democrats and stick to THEM; form their own party as T. R. did and stick to THAT; or stay in the Republican party, and give that party the same loyal support, they demand FROM it!

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.

GETTING RID OF THAT BILE.

From the way we regular quacks talk one might think that our great ambition nowadays is to cut out the gall-bladder of every tiresome patient who comes belly-aching around just as we are ready to snark over to the bowling green. Sir Francis Drake didn't stop at that when they interrupted his game. At that, we do devote our knowledge and talents largely to the endeavor to rid the patient of bile. Any luckless wight who has ever had his gall-bladder surgically drained knows what a great success we make of this endeavor.

I can regard the appendectomy adventure from the patient's point of view, for I've been there with deep and abiding drainage all complete. At worst it is a bore, and with half-way pleasant environment, such as friends who don't take things too seriously and nurses who belong in the picture, it is a jolly excursion. I don't know about this cholecystectomy or cholecystotomy; sometimes it looks to me as tho the victim's lot is ten times worse while the big drainage is going on than it was before the operation. But happily after what must seem a thousand years or so the drainage is over and the case is closed permanently. It is to be hoped the patient then feels so fine, in contrast with his wretched state in hospital, that he readily believes the operation has helped him a lot. And maybe it has. In fact we know it has, in practically every case. Only we must give the patient credit for his unflinching optimism. I wonder if his spirit is not buoyed up by the thought of all that bad bile he has gotten rid of?

I am sure the average surgeon cherishes some such notion. Surgeons, you know, the very best operators in the business, are generally pretty dumb when it comes to a question of therapeutic technique aside from the method of operation. And the very best American surgeons recognize their own incompetence in the fine points of preparatory and after-treatment—indeed they usually leave those responsibilities to the hands of physicians who are skilled in such fields, or defer to the judgment of medical colleagues when any such question arises in the course of the operation.

Fifteen years ago a method of non-surgical drainage of the bile passages and gall-bladder was introduced by Lyon. This consists of the insertion of a fine tube in the manner of the common stomach tube, but this one reaches the duodenum just beyond the pylorus or lower gateway of the stomach; thru the tube a solution of magnesium sulphate (epsom salts) is passed, and this excites the emptying of the gall-bladder and the bile-ducts; the bile thus ejected

into the duodenum is withdrawn thru the tube. For a time this non-surgical drainage proved quite popular and saved many patients from surgical drainage. But later it was found by careful tests that a dose of epsom salts swallowed by the patient excites precisely the same action of the bile into the duodenum, the same "non-surgical biliary drainage," and hard-headed, honest doctors concluded that the tube method perhaps has one advantage over the taking of salts, namely, that it impresses the patient by the sight of the malignant-looking bile.

Another time we'll look over some bile exhibits and see just how terrible they are.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS: Household Pets, Etc: Subject: Extripitation of Household Pets. I notice you have a sure cure for ants. I know what you recommend. But I have a sure cure also. This one will rid the house of ants in three days. In fact they walked out on us the next day after the application. Sprinkle . . . (H. N. E.)

Answer—No, I recommend the chemical you mention for the extermination of cockroaches. It may be as efficacious as you say it is for ants, but it is poisonous to man and to domestic animals or pets, and for that reason I dare not name it here, for fear of mistakes. I am glad to send any one who requests it instructions for ridding the premises of either ants or roaches. Enclose a stamped envelope bearing your address.

Painful Feet: Quinay in 1927, again in 1928. Tonsils removed six weeks after second attack. Feet bothered some before, but more than ever after tonsils removed. I work 11 hours a day on my feet in store. One doctor said rheumatism, rheumatoid treatment no good. Feet were worse than ever. Is it from tonsils? (M. O. P.) Is dampness bad for my trouble?

Answer—More likely pruned or flat feet. Any good physician ought to be able to tell by examination whether the feet require orthopedic treatment. Whatever the trouble is, I can assure you dampness has nothing to do with it.

Eat and Play: How long after a meal should one wait before going in swimming? Why is it considered unsafe to go into the water directly after a meal? (J. M.)

Answer—As long as one would wait to play a game of baseball or engage in any vigorous exercise. It is just one of those old "Yankee legends." Common sense tells you not to attempt any strenuous swimming or running right after a hearty gorge. But go in as soon as you like after any ordinary light meal. Also it is healthy to go in swimming while you are all heated up and perhaps in a sweat from hard play or hard work on a hot day. Also it is healthy, so far as you are concerned, to go in swimming, if you wish, when—maybe we've made enough old fogies mad today without stirring up Sairey-gamp again.

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Communications: Johnson and Norris Defended: To the Editor: Your editorial of November 18th is one of the best "confessions of an intolerant" I have ever read.

Sentors Johnson and Norris may not be loyal to the Republican party, but they at least are not suffering from hereditary republicanism to the extent that they place party above country, or political cleanery above sincerity of convictions.

Now what is party loyalty, and when should a man sacrifice principle to party? When should a Republican official sacrifice his country and the interests of his constituents to the trade mark of his party?

Now while all may not wholly agree with Johnson and Norris, all must admit they have the courage of their convictions—and it does take courage, a lot more than any local republican has ever shown, to do as they have done.

Is a man a demagogue or Bolshavik because he refuses to say "my party right or wrong?" Won't you admit that he shows more true Americanism than any man whose mind turns about face at the crack of the party whip?

Will you please define party loyalty as you understand it? Do you really believe that Johnson and Norris should bury their honest convictions for Republicanism?

Should Johnson and Norris loyalty serve that invisible something known as Republicanism, or should they do what they really believe to be the best interests of the visible men and women who make up the Republican party?

If my memory serves me right, in 1922, you bolted the late William Howard Taft, and the Republican party for Roosevelt and Johnson, which resulted in the overwhelming defeat of Mr. Taft. Will you distinguish between your bolt in 1912 and the bolt of progressive Republicans in 1932? Senator Bush and other progressives are not openly supporting Mr.

ONE GOOD VICTORY DESERVES ANOTHER!



at times I have never questioned the amusements and the jazz music, what chance has a child to develop an initiative, become a thinker or develop talent? Make a good curfew law and see that it is enforced, see that every child is off the streets and out of the theaters by nine o'clock, unless accompanied by his parents. Open up our homes, get back to some of the old-fashioned hospitality. The home should be the meeting place of the character building organizations. "The unit of government is in the family."

CHARITY R. SANDER.

Ye Poet's Corner

THE ARMY OF THE KNOCKERS: There's an army bold in the field. Its ranks are filled with blatant floggers. No muster roll their names will yield. 'Tis the Army of the Knockers.

No drum-beat keeps their ranks in step. No banner yet have they unfurled; The smell of powder haunts their pep, They're out of whack with all the world.

Should the bugle sound the stirring call, And Uncle Ask for every man, This army wouldn't move at all, But lay as silent as a clam.

For floggers, like some sneaking yeags, If asked to face a sword and gun, Would stick their tails between their legs, And set about a speedy run.

And when, at last, the war is o'er, Amid the shouting and the din, These valiant floggers begin to roar, And boast of how they helped to win.

These floggers see through glasses dark, And scorn to share a brother's load; They're all for self, and just to bark, They'll crowd themselves across the road.

Work is wrong! Society is wrong! And all the world is in a plight! This is the burden of their song, Yet they're not doing to make it right.

The plainest duties they love to shirk, If wishes were horses, how they would ride! If shown a job of honest work, They'd pass by on the other side.

'Tis hard to tell what would befall, If the world was run by these floggers; 'Tis sure we'd end, each and all, Down in Davy Jones' lockers.

They knock the school, the state, the church, And claim the courts are but a sham; They knock the judges from their perch, And defy the laws whenever they can.

They knock religion's hallowed shrine And strive to quench its holy fire; They knock the tenets, all Divine, And seek to kill the soul's desire.

They knock the land that gives them home, And equal rights before the law; They refuse the chance, all their own, Beneath the flag without a flaw.

And when they've knocked the world around, They'll storm the Pearly Gates on high; They'll try, with gentle speech and sound, To enter Heaven on the sly.

But, St. Peter knows the goats from sheep, He knows these measly, blatant floggers; He'll shout, in thunderous tones and deep, To hell, you Army of the Knockers!"

—V. A. Davis.

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: October 21, 1922 (It Was Saturday): Grand jury spends five days without a decision investigating report, that somebody has been drinking moonshine in county jail padded cell.

Great excitement at the University club when Harvard defeats center College. Old Oregon doctors Whitman in impressive style, in first game of the season. It turned off chilly, and overcoats make evening appearances. Orator at Nat, who predicts Walter M. Pierce, as governor, will not be able "to cut the taxes in two, is greeted with boos, catcalls, and a couple of rebel yells." Klan Klänge designates the Mail Tribune as "a member of the kept press."—Ed note: This is the well-known subsidized press, you have been hearing about for two years.) TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY: October 21, 1912 (It Was Monday): Building boom underway on Geneva avenue. "The White Lie" a big two-reel feature that will tear your heart out at the Star."—(Adv.) City faces a wood shortage coming winter, unless "somebody gets busy in the timber." Difficulty experienced in getting woodcutters to supply demand. Bull Moose speakers active in county cooking week. Lois Fancher and Vernon B. Marshall are married.

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One) cellars were dug and walled with brick. These cellars were used as refrigerators, and the record runs that one Everett Crocker packed snow down from the mountains on the backs of mules and sold it for 50 cents per pound. 'Tis must have come in pretty handy, for that canyon was undoubtedly hot in the summer, as you can easily imagine if you have traveled through the Sacramento valley in July or August. SHASTA is a thrilling old town, fairly saturated with the romance of the early mining days of this Northern California-Southern Oregon country. More will be told of it in this column tomorrow, if you think you can stand another installment.

To open the nostrils and promote clear breathing use Mentholum night and morning.