

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot: Some beautiful hating is going on these beautiful October days, augmented by some delightful rumors of deaths.

A shivaree was committed, again or yet, night before last. Owing to the lack of time for organization the atrocity missed going to three homes with sick folk therein.

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man and outstanding hill-billy of the region, is in town, owing to business, and all dressed up in his Sunday suit.

DEPRESSION GYP ARTIST: A report that a man had refused to work when offered it on the grounds that he was receiving aid from a public source and that this would be lost to him as soon as he went to work was ordered investigated.

For Sale—Well-conditioned Ford. It will pay you to investigate. (Willows, Cal. Findings) The frank and candid advertiser shows up.

The Portland and upstate press doubts that the Nazi movement will make much headway in Oregon. The Portland and upstate press doubted 10 years ago that the shirt-tailed Ku Klux Klan would make any headway.

JUST PLAIN TALK: 48-lb. sack only \$1.00. This flour is supposed to have bugs in it, but I can't find any and I doubt if you can.

Stockmen have been rounding up their cows. They do not know what they will do with them. It is suspected they will be sold.

Suburban potato growers report that thieves are stealing their potatoes before they can dig them.

The President has announced that the main idea of his administration and the NRA is to abolish poverty. It is hoped there will be no further delay, as many farmers hold out much longer against the wolf at the back door.

Officers Here—A group of army officials have arrived in Medford to assume duties at the various CCC camps where they are being assigned. They include First Lieutenant Robert John Craven, Second Lieutenant John Patrick Mackin, Captain Chauncey Lee Pierce, First Lieutenant Andrew Jackson Hemstreet, Jr., First Lieutenant Harold Soliday, Second Lieutenant Kenneth W. Porter, First Lieutenant Peter P. Moskorf.

What Price Tammany?

INVESTIGATOR PECORA joins the "Holy Joe" McKee ticket in New York, as candidate for District Attorney. This shows pretty well how the wind is blowing.

But we doubt if Tammany is as worried as it appears to be. If the truth were known, it would probably be found that the Tammany higher-ups have already discounted their defeat in the coming election.

BUT these reform administrations never last long. Tammany always comes back stronger than ever in the next election. The reason is plain. Tammany has a permanent organization, and one of the most efficient political machines in the country.

When the clean-up has been effected, there is always an emotional let-down. The reform army promptly scatters, and resolves itself into its various conflicting elements.

IT'S the same old story, as old as American politics. The "professional" always wins. With Tammany, politics isn't an avocation or an indoor sport. It's a business, and very efficiently conducted business.

The higher-ups get big money. But the "lower downs" aren't left out in the cold. They get their share. As a result they are working for the higher-ups all the time.

OF course the people pay. They pay through the nose as the saying goes. But only once or twice in a decade do they rise on their hind legs and object to it.

That price is meeting organization with organization; meeting a permanent group of professional politicians, looking for private graft, with a permanent group of professional politicians looking for honest and efficient public service.

Until that is done, men may come and men may go, but corrupt city government like the proverbial brook, will go on forever!

Oh Dam!

THE Oregonian should have known better. In an unguarded moment it endorsed the idea of calling the Bonneville dam, the "McNary dam," as a tribute to Oregon's senior senator, who was so influential in securing it.

Whereupon the Willamette Democratic society at Kelly's yesterday presented with its first gavel, proceeded to pound the table and demand that the dam be called the "GENERAL CHARLES C. MARTIN DAM on the ground that it was won through his leadership, tact and aggressiveness, ably AIDED by Senator Charles L. McNary!"

This is followed by a contributor to the Oregonian's "letter box" urging that the dam be called the "Franklin Delano Roosevelt dam" which will "bring Oregon before the whole world, as it should be."

And now of course, the "Joe Carson for Governor club" will want to call the project the "Joe Carson dam"; and the White Faced Calves club of eastern Oregon will want to know what is the matter with the "Walter Pierce dam" and so on and so forth.

"DAM-DAM-DAM!" how did our astute and judicious "Oom Paul" of the Oregonian ever pull such a boner!

CALL off this rechristening of the Bonneville dam, gentlemen, before it is too late, or the cat fight ensuing will reach such sanguinary proportions, that the national guard will have to be called out, and the president will squash the entire business, to prevent open revolt and bloodshed.

Forget it! Build the dam first and then worry about naming it. Or if some title MUST be selected to appease the multitude, then call it the "Depression dam," for certainly this dam depression was chiefly responsible for it. Yes, but for the depression the dam would never have been ordered,—at least not now.

Let that be the interregnum cognomen so to speak. Then when the dam is built and we all have electric light and power, at ten mills per k.w.h., leave the name to popular vote. We will be better able to afford a civil war then.

Communications

Student Thanks Business Men. To the Editor: It is in this manner that I, a student of the Medford high school, give to you to make public the general straightened feeling of the Associated Student body towards the business men of Medford for their devoted support to the athletics in supplying funds for new suits and equipment.

A change has fallen upon every student. He or she has grasped a new spirit of liveliness as the result of the Chamber of Commerce luncheon at the Senior high. A more personal respect for the "Medford men of yesterday" prevails and we are ready to give our support with more enthusiasm than ever before.

With the continued support of the Mail Tribune, Medford will pull through not only in football but all

"well-known popular city" of the Pacific region. The Medford Senior high extends its thanks to the business houses, clubs and organizations of this "fair city" for its successful get-together banquet, and may there be more of them. Three cheers for Medford! (Signed) A MYSTERY STUDENT, Van Nuys, Cal., October 3.

Fined \$10—Claude Sullivan, arrested by city police early Thursday morning, near the Bear creek bridge. Was fined \$10 in city court yesterday afternoon on charges of being drunk in a public place.

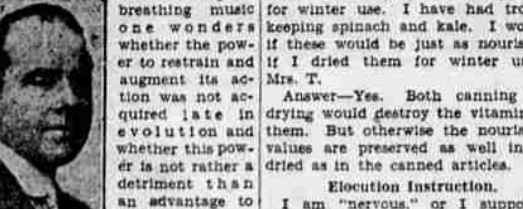
Svedish Massage Hours 2 to 5. Corrective Exercises By Appt. Oscar S. Nissen, P.T. Physical Therapeutics Formerly Director and Instructor Massage Dept., Boston City Hosp. 328 E. Main St. Medford, Ore.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. Signed letters pertaining to personal needs and ailments not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady in a stamped self-addressed envelope enclosed letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only one can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

BESIDES IT IS BETTER HYGIENE TO BE YOURSELF.

The function of the diaphragm breathing, is automatic tho not involuntary. Coughing is the dual character of the great breathing muscle.



Among more than a score of youths examined for physical fitness for a coveted appointment an engineering student stood out by reason of his fine physique and his extraordinary chest expansion—a good five inches compared with the two inches expansion most of the young men had—two inches is the average of normal adults.

In the days of boiled shirts, tooth-pick shoes, toeing out and free liver at the butcher shop the prototype of Lionel Superb Manhood was laying the foundation for the lucrative line of quackery that is piled today by the brood who sell mail-order "courses" in so-called "physical culture," "vital breathing," "internal bathing," "success psychology" and the like.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Oct. 6.—The Boardwalk's greatest hours, to my notion, are between 8 and 11 at night, when the beaches are deserted and after-dinner crowds are in a sauntering, window-shopping humor.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY: By O. O. McIntyre. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Oct. 6.—The Boardwalk's greatest hours, to my notion, are between 8 and 11 at night, when the beaches are deserted and after-dinner crowds are in a sauntering, window-shopping humor.

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"Penthouse" at Holly Saturday



MYRNA LOY and WARNER BAXTER in ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE'S "PENTHOUSE"

With Warner Baxter and Myrna Loy at the top of an impressive cast, "Penthouse," from the pen of Arthur Somers Roche, opens Saturday at the Holly.

Directed by the masterful touch of W. S. VanDyke, who brought such notable productions as "Trader Horn" and "White Shadows in the South Seas" to the screen, "Penthouse" presents a modern and laudable picture of New York's high spots—the Mad Manhattan that Walter Winchell and O. O. McIntyre have glorified in the public press.

Flimed almost entirely in settings that represent the lavish penthouse world atop New York's skyscrapers, the picture captures the pulse of the great metropolis' roof-top life.

All the auctions are not of jewelry as in Manhattan. Mostly they sell enormous rugs. Why tourists want to lug home such impedimenta is a question, but they do. At the rug auction are huge carpets on which they are displayed while the muggins beats their Syrian ancestry. Rugs to me have always been something to trip over, but after tuning in awhile I came away with a definite tug for a rug, too.

One of the human interest pulls of Atlantic City is to back a roller chair against the searail and watch the kaledoscopic blur. After nightfall the sidewalk freaks come out for a whiff of air. This evening, for instance, we saw a seven-foot giant with a midget elbowed in his right arm, chatting, oblivious to the rubbernecks.

Atlantic City has 1,200 hotels to accommodate the twenty millions yearly. Permanent population is around 50,000, which swells to as high as 450,000 during summer peaks. The boardwalk is seven miles long and the beach has swarmed with 100,000 bathers. There are those who, getting over first blisters, do a seven-mile walk before breakfast. Al Johnson once cured insomnia this way.

Among a number of things not working along the shore is the salt-shaker. Salt absorbs the moisture and becomes a rocklike clot. Scientists have tried to prevent this but one still has to blink it off. That is why so many shakers are found in the beach combings. Despairing

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Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County) history from the files of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY: October 6, 1923. The heaviest rain of the year descends upon the city and valley.

Richard Payne of the First National bank returns from a two-week vacation.

Mrs. Guy Conner is back from a trip to southern California.

Printed copies of the new city traffic ordinance are distributed, and after the campaign of education, all violators will be prosecuted.

Chamber of Commerce efficiency expert to open a class in scientific salesmanship.

The Hi-Times named John Holmgang its editor-in-chief.

Dr. W. E. Lantis to open offices in this city.

Federal court in session here, and will visit Crater Lake.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY: October 6, 1913. (It was Tuesday.) Athletics win opening game of world series, 6 to 3, when Home-Run Baker lives up to his name.

Claude Saylor, employed in the Bates brothers' barber shop for the last three years, left this morning with his wife and family for an extended visit with relatives and friends in Pennsylvania. Mr. Saylor expects to return to Medford after the holidays.

A typical Oregon mist visits the valley.

Federal court convenes in Moore hall.

"The Burning River" at the Islay. "A Woman in the Ultimate," a story of the badger game, and Biograph special, at the Star. "I'm Your Cooky" at the It.

guests, over the breakfast eggs, have suddenly turned to open windows and heaved ho.

Advertisement for the movie 'Penthouse' at Holly Saturday. Features Myrna Loy and Warner Baxter. Text includes: 'Starts Tomorrow - Saturday - 4 Days of Mystery - HE LEARNED ABOUT LOVE from A GIRL OF THE UNDERWORLD!'. Also includes showtimes: Matinee . . . . 25c, Evening . . . . 35c, Kiddies . . . . 10c.

Extra Special Danish Pastry

The real article at a very special introductory price. Both fruit and plain pieces.

4 assorted pieces 11c for

Don't miss these. They are something new to our assortment of fine pastries.



EXTRA!

Watch this paper for details of the Grand Opening of our new plant on Oct. 14th. Plenty of surprises!