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OREGON EDITORIAL STATE ASSOCIATION 1933

NRA MEMBER U.S.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

THE C. P. A. P.

Now is the time to adopt the candidate's Production Adjustment Program, as there is apt to be more candidates than offices. To adjust the surplus, the number of offices will be increased, and a contract signed not to plant any candidates this campaign. This will bring the supply into better balance with the actual need. It is also expected that when the program becomes flexible, that the number of candidates will not exceed the number of voters.

• • •

No candidate, under the adjustment shall be disqualified because he possesses any qualifications for the office he seeks.

• • •

It shall be unlawful for any aspirant to look in the Brittanica Encyclopedia, find the distance to Mars, put a dollar sign in front of the freight train of figures, and allege it is the sum stolen from the courthouse last November.

• • •

The government will pay the defeated candidates twice the salary he would receive if he had won. He then can devote the rest of his days in an effort to get it, if he can, instead of running for office. (Ed. Note: The government is showing unexpected foxiness.)

• • •

If any candidate advocates or participates in the lynching of an opponent he shall be automatically barred, and the votes both receive given to the widow of the deceased patriot.

• • •

Any candidate caught favoring the Sales Tax in town, and fighting it in the country, will be required to make up his mind, or withdraw.

• • •

At all schoolhouse campaign meetings, the homely candidates shall be placed in the front row. Dancing will not be tolerated, as being light on the balls of the feet has nothing to do with performing the duties of office. The candidates danced at the last election, and the taxpayers are still dancing.

• • •

Quoting of the Scripture, and not meaning a word of it, is prohibited. The Bible, horse-pistols, elephant guns, and whiskey flasks are barred as equipment of candidates.

• • •

In the matter of slogans, the candidate MUST have the word ECONOMY in it.

• • •

I stand for Economy, and "tick" to all patrons of the state liquor store.
OR:
I stand for Economy, and dividing up the wealth of the land every Saturday evening.

• • •

No candidate shall make any promises. This will eliminate the surplus of deputies after every election.

• • •

An officeseeker shall be allowed to say all the nice things he can think of about President Roosevelt. If he says anything nice about ex-President Hoover, it is at his own risk, and no pension will be paid dependents.

• • •

The polls shall be open the length of a movie program.

• • •

All canards, rumors and lies employed in the campaign, shall be circulated under the NRA—six hours a day, five days a week. "Cracking down" on a rumor with two more rumors is prohibited.

• • •

The Voters' Code is co-operative with the CPAP. It is short and simple, viz:

(a) The candidates are human; try and be the same.
(b) Keep your shirt on.
(c) If you get mad, try and keep it from becoming a Kentucky feud.
(d) Don't forget to vote.

ASTORIA, Ore., Jan 17.—(AP)—The Astoria city council last night adopted a resolution to request congress to extend the time limits for starting construction and for completing the proposed interstate bridge over the Columbia river here. The present permit from congress will expire within a few months.

For Fuel Oil Delivery, Phone 315. Eads Transfer. Quick service.

This Man Ickes

WE are beginning to like this man Ickes. He isn't a "yes" man, he isn't even an amiable one. He appears to be in hot water a good share of the time. But we have about decided he has the right idea, and stands a good chance of proving himself the biggest and most valuable man in the cabinet before the present administration ends.

In the first place he is a glutton for work. He is on the job, night and day, delving like a lonesome beaver all the time. In the second place he is absolutely honest, with an aversion to inefficiency and waste, only second to his horror for graft. In the third place he is a Bull Moose Republican,—which is only another way of saying he isn't very popular with Jim Farley's 100 percent partisans, and therefore, in no danger of being sucked into the spoils system waterspout.

As a result he is more and more being pushed into the role of a lone wolf—fighting the patronage sappers on one hand; and the easy-money grabbers, of both parties, on the other.

• • • • •

AND to date he is bearing up very well. Whether or not he can stand the gaff, of course remains to be seen. For obviously the professional politicians of neither party like him, and the underground work being done to get his scalp is tremendous.

If he can STAND it—if he can hold his job say for another year,—then we predict great things for the Secretary of the Interior.

For he is a two-fisted scrapper,—he has the STUFF. The best index to his character, is the action he took regarding a new post office in Winnetka, Illinois.

• • • • •

WINNETKA is Ickes' home town. He knows everyone there and everyone there knows him. Our recollection is he served as mayor for two terms.

The boys back home decided they might as well get some of the federal money while the getting was good, so they pulled a few wires, with the Illinois delegation in congress, and landed a fine federal building, at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars.

When the eagle eye of ex-Mayor Ickes fell on that item, he proceeded to fall on IT—with both feet.

He said in effect that Winnetka no more needed a new post office, than J. Ham Lewis needed a new gold-plated safety razor,—and the new post office was OUT!

• • • • •

NOW that action took a brand of courage—and peace time patriotism,—that is as rare in Washington today, as a bible on a night club bar. And it is the sort of courage, that is greatly needed, among the higher-ups of President Roosevelt's official family at the present time.

In the money splurge of a ten billion relief program, this fact may not be appreciated at the present time, but make no mistake,—the absence of it is going to be deplored and its presence appreciated, by the people of this country, later on.

And when that time comes,—as come it will,—old "Groucho" Ickes will be standing there like Horatio at the bridge, the hero of the hour!

Just give us two or three years and see if this prediction doesn't come true. Of course it is made on the assumption that in spite of his personal unpopularity, this modern Diogenes is able to hang on!

As Usual, Dr. Kerr Wins

YOU have to hand it to Chancellor Kerr. A few months ago, no one "on the inside" would have wagered a plugged nickel on his chance of retaining his position, after the first of the year. Others might have to go too. But his staying on the job, as administrator of both the college and university, simply WASN'T in the cards.

But now he is, not only still on the job, but promises to continue there indefinitely.

How come? Oh it's very simple. A member of the faculty at Oregon has been given the title of "President"; a member of the faculty, at O. S. C. has been given the same honor,—and Chancellor Kerr REMAINS.

• • • • •

THERE hasn't been the slightest change in the essentials of the situation. These presidential appointments are less than feeble gestures. If a major operation was needed a few months ago to eliminate politics and restore harmony to the state system of higher education, it is needed, NOW.

But it is NOT to be performed.

And anyone who suggests it, will be cried down as a disturber of educational peace,—a sore head and marplot—unwilling to give the blessed spirit of reconciliation and harmony, a chance. So Chancellor Kerr, smiling somewhat like the cat that swallowed the canary,—goes ON!

It is truly amazing! And if a SUPER-politician, a real "MASTER of men" is what is needed at the head of higher education in this state, then we give up—Dr. Kerr is unquestionably THE MAN!

He is not only the superior of any politician in this state, he is the superior to any group of them.

He is the one heavy weight champion who has never been knocked out, and until he really WISHES to—will never retire!

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—There's a tense jostle to the West 30's shortly after sundown when jobbing and wholesale trucks are being loaded. Private detectives are every few steps and the police quota augmented to check raids of sidewalk snatchers, known as 'bundle guys.'

Even with such careful guarding, thefts are frequent. Spurious vans, exact duplicates of a famous firm, once drew up and carted off an entire pavement pile. Sidewalks of the 30s continue to be stands, too, for fake fur salesmen, costumed as truckmen and giving impression they have stolen their wares.

Barber shops in the area are brightest in town. So are the quick lunchrooms. Truckmen and handlers like to top off a hard joust with a shave and cup of scalding java. The district roars with burly shouts and now and then they stand toe to toe for a slugging fest.

The late George Luks liked to prowl this robust section to give pastiche to his charcoals of brawny types. Many preliminary boys of the prize ring are recruited out of the ruff-scuff. In daylight streets of the 30s become a collective Petticoat Lane. At night—rough, sinister.

An avenue tobacconist has an air-conditioned humidor in his high-handshake establishment, which constantly maintains a Cuban temperature. More than a half million cigars are stored here and kept fresh in private vaults to be delivered on order. The chooser may have a special box—just think of it—next to a Whitney, Vanderbilt, or Astor—for a consideration.

There's a becoming heartiness about those lost majors and colonels who dress for dinner in tea rooms of the 50's. They clump into the dining places with a bluster of throaty noises. Most of the mustaches are white and neatly trimmed. They may live in shabby hallrooms, but at the dinner hour they recapture some of vanished glory. To the last step, they go down the hill with a flourish.

Bozeman Bulger, shortly before his passing, told of the retired colonel in New York who, upon receiving notice of a big cut in pension, crumpled the letter and snorted: "Those damned rebels!"

A subway train, rocketing through darkness, is a flying net of human emotion. Each passenger is temporarily dominated by an intention—a definite desire to get somewhere, to see someone. This feeling was heightened last night in a ride with Billy de Beck to the Battery. Across was a woman sitting still as a stone, totally absorbed. At 14th street she edged over to permit a strange woman to sit next. They fell into talk. Above the screech, I heard her tell the stranger: "I have not seen him in 11 months. His freighter arrived off Sandy Hook this morning. He'll be waiting."

One who should know tells me of the efforts to bait Col. Lindbergh into publicity traps. A pretentious night club, about to open after the Lindberghs' recent flight, offered $10,000 for them to appear at a table for 15 minutes. He did not—and rightly so—even reply.

In all my days I never saw such a goofy Boston. Just now he came running in sidewise with his ball. I pretended to throw one and he's running around looking for it with the ball in his mouth all the time. I wouldn't be that crazy for anything.

Edison Marshall, who lives in a seven-gabled home in Georgia, and inhabits wild places of the earth for his novel material, has the ideal collection of books on the night table for the week-end visitor. A returning guest jotted down these he saw there—books everyone wants to reread but never gets around to it: Tom Sawyer, Black Beauty, Of Human Bondage, The Three Musketeers, Andersen's Fairy Tales and Treasure Island. There's a joyous week-end, no matter what happens.

The rich young sportsman, Cliff Smith, ex-husband of Claire Luce, has turned to amateur photography as a hobby. Until now, he says, he always thought a sunrise was merely a signal to yank down the bedroom curtains.

From an editorial: "How long will it last? This increasing swarm of newspaper columnists! It is inevitable many will have to be weeded out soon."

How am I doing, boys?

(Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Dance, Rogue Elk, Saturday night, January 20.

Phone 542 We will haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

FREEZING FRECKLES

M. Matarasso, French specialist—but don't let that fact prejudice you against the man.

French specialists are probably as good as American specialists are. Some people are much too credulous about Harley street specialists, French specialists and seventh sons of sons of guns . . . M. Matarasso considers freezing with carbon dioxide the best way to remove freckles.

Sorry, girls, but the remedy can be applied only by the skilled physician. Carbon dioxide is served at all soda fountains—the bubbles. Solidified carbon dioxide is the "dry ice" now used for packing ice cream and other frozen delicacies for shipment or temporary storage.

When it comes to freezing freckles or any other skin lesion with carbon dioxide, great skill and care is necessary to avoid hideous scarring. Any woman who values her complexion, such as it is, will certainly not take any chances in the hands of beauty parlor operators or other unqualified persons when any such surgical treatment is to be undergone. It is astonishing how lightly even fairly intelligent women subject themselves to the crude "beauty" surgery of self-commended "experts" or "specialists" without standing as physicians or surgeons. Here is a bit of common sense hard to pound into the head of the woman who wants her features or form remodeled: If a plastic or sculptural surgeon is good, his pleased patients and his general colleagues will send him enough work to keep him busy. If he is not so good he has to fish for unwary new customers however and wherever he can catch them.

Treatment of freckles with decolorizing or bleaching agents, or with desquamative chemicals (irritants which cause more or less peeling of the skin) is never satisfactory but is always painful.

Treatment with carbon dioxide snow is inoffensive and almost painless.

Each spot is lightly touched separately with the thin pencil. The application is for three seconds. Following this, desquamation occurs in about a week. No scarring occurs. From 100 to 150 freckles may be dealt with at one sitting. Sittings may be repeated every eight or ten days.

This treatment is for honest-to-goodness freckles, and not for tiny spots that young people are forever discovering on close scrutiny of the complexion.

The same treatment is used for freckles on the arms or body, but in these situations the treatment may be a little more vigorous.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Galvanized Tomato Problem.

Canned some tomatoes last October, cooking them in a galvanized pan. When I took them out of the pan it was all black inside. Now I am afraid to use the tomatoes . . . —Mrs. B. V.

Answer—If the food tastes all right there need be no fear of any poisoning. However, tomatoes, oranges, lemons, grapefruit, cherries, berries and some vegetables should not be cooked or kept in galvanized containers, nor in aluminum ware, for either may impart a disagreeable taste to the food.

Iron Is Cheap.

I have tried your recommendation of iron and ammonium citrate though I fail to feel th ebenefit anticipated. I did not take the prodigious quantity suggested in your article, however. That was a serious error. My druggist said it might be dangerous. He put the proper dose up for me . . . —Mrs. R. S.

Answer — You got what you deserved. Your druggist is one of those antediluvian shopkeepers with a smattering of knowledge about such staple medicines as any grocer might dispense, but he evidently has little experience in pharmacy. If you're going to take iron at all, take plenty. It's cheap. Doses of a grain or two might as well be dropped directly down the sink. Full instructions and advice in the pamphlet "Blood and Health"—send a dime and stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for it.

Nails Grow from Root.

Does the fingernail grow from tip or from base? When very young I cut the nail of forefinger from tip to base. Why has it never grown out? —L. M. B.

Answer—The nail grows from the base. For such split let the two parts grow long enough to permit drilling holes on each side of cleft and inserting silk ligatures and tying firmly to keep the edges drawn together. In two or three months you can get a whole nail.

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Ed. Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

Communications

The Power Trust Politicians.

To the Editor:

The enclosed clippings from the San Francisco Chronicle of Jan. 12th 1934, are evidently strong argument in favor of justice to those who have invested their life savings in the private owned utilities.

The modern politician, by raising the ghost of the so-called power trust affords himself an ideal vote-getting scheme, but, can anyone of those Modern Moses, tell me, who is the Santa Claus who will take the place of the private owned utilities as tax payer as all government enterprises are tax free.

Far from me to say that the utilities are sinless. Undoubtedly mistakes have been made in the past, but many of these mistakes could be avoided and many grievances corrected by a close co-operation of everyone concerned. State ownership of all the utilities will ruin thousands of honest citizens that have invested their hard-earned savings in the stock of these utilities.

Control of everything by the government is not a cure-all, and I am afraid it will be another "noble experiment" under different form, but it may end as disastrously as the first one.

ANDRE CHOMEL.

Central Point, Jan. 15.

The Russian-Jap War

To the Editor:

In your issue of last Monday you commented on the prediction made by Walter Winchell that Japan and Russia will be at war in six weeks. You sketched a plan whereby Japan might be prevented from committing what the undersigned believes to be hara-kari and the collapse of her creditor nations—perhaps the whole capitalistic setup. But financial or economic boycott were not used against her when she went after China and it is very doubtful if they woul be used if, and when, she goes after Russia. These instruments are too disturbing. Indeed, she will most likely get the moral, religious, financial economic and military support her militarists feel sure of. The Russians seem to be aware of this and have taken insults galore but now realize that this policy does not make for peace. Hence, Russia's policy is stiffening. Japan's military party seems to be thinking that it might be well to stop, look and listen.

Will Rogers also sympathizes with Japan and believes she feels that she must jump on Russia before Russia jumps on her. This is nonsense. Russia has nothing to gain and everything to lose from a war with Japan.

Many share your sympathy for the Japs—in their necessity for expansion. Germany, Italy and other nations also suffer from the "pressure of population"—and yet they offer premiums with an eye to increasing this pressure! Movements calculated to check over-production of the baby crop are finding the sledding tough. An explanation of this contradiction would be appreciated. Sympathy for the Japanese? Might as well waste it on the bootlegger's hard lot which legislation has, or will, bring about. Both must change their racket.

R. HEGNER.

Gold Hill, Jan. 17, 1934.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

BIG NEWS in the papers again today.

The gold value of the dollar is to be reduced—apparently, judging by the president's special message to congress, about half.

That is to say, your paper dollar, in the future will be worth only HALF as much, in terms of gold, as it has been worth in the past.

THE importance of news, you know, depends upon the number of people concerned. The value of money concerns EVERYBODY. That is why this news is such big news.

That is the reason for the black headlines over it in the papers.

THE headline, it might be well to explain here, is the newspaper's way of indicating to its readers what it regards as the most important news.

A big black headline, for example, says: "This, in the judgment of our editors, who are experts in their line, is an important story, and you shouldn't miss it."

That is why the newspapers put bigger headlines over some stories than over others.

BUT let's get back to this money business.

If gold, in the future, is to be worth TWICE AS MUCH, in terms of paper dollars as it has been worth in the past, it is apparent that a big profit is involved for the OWNER OF GOLD.

So the government, quite properly, secures this profit FOR ITSELF by taking over from the privately owned federal reserve banks their stocks of monetary gold, paying them for it in gold certificates, which amount merely to warehouse receipts for gold at the GOING VALUE in paper dollars.

THAT, in simple language, is the purpose of the president's proposed legislation to take over the gold stocks of the federal reserve banks.

Otherwise, you see, the owners of this gold would make the profit involved in doubling the price of gold in terms of paper dollars.

As it is, the government, which means all of us, will make the profit.

ANOTHER point you shouldn't miss:

President Roosevelt recommends to congress that it pass laws limiting FUTURE REVALUATION of the dollar to not more than 60 per cent of its present statutory value.

That means that he is trying to bring about a PERMANENTLY lower value for the dollar.

JUST what is the President driving at?

He, himself, answered that question in his talk with newspaper men immediately following the delivery of his message. The purpose of his money program, he said, "is to bring the purchasing power of the dollar back to the level at which the average debts of the country were incurred, so that these debts may be paid off with a dollar equal in value to that at which the debt was incurred."

THAT is fairly plain language. But let's see if we can make it even plainer, going back to the old illustration of the wheat farmer who borrowed money when wheat was selling at $1.00 on the farm.

If he borrowed $1000 then, he borrowed the equivalent of 1000 bushels of wheat. But if he had to PAY BACK his debt when wheat was selling at 20 cents on the farm, he had to pay back the equivalent of 5000 bushels of wheat.

The President is trying to put an end to that. Whether he can do it or not, only time can tell. But that is what he is trying to do.

THERE are many ramifications to the President's new policy, such as use of the profits involved in raising the price of gold in terms of paper dollars for a "stabilization fund," but we common, ordinary people aren't so much interested in these technical matters. The main thing we are interested in is what is going to happen to the dollar in our pockets.

What the President is trying to MAKE HAPPEN is reduction of purchasing power of this dollar, so that prices will rise and we will get MORE DOLLARS in return for the goods and services we have to sell.

That is the story in a nutshell.

IMPOVERISHED BLOOD, PIMPLES

Kenneth W. Gardner of Springfield, Ore., said: "When I was a boy, my digestion was poor, my blood was impoverished. I had pimples on my face and body, also blotches and boils. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery regulated my digestion and increased my appetite; also my complexion soon cleared of all pimples as my blood became pure and I was again well." Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, $1.35. "We Do Our Part."

Phone 1300 for Towing or Wrecker Service Anywhere—Anytime Lewis Super Service

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

January 17, 1924.
(It was Thursday.)

The Mail Tribune states that "evidence of dry law violations are in the hands of the special prosecutor," and the special prosecutor denies it. District Attorney Newton Borden inquires: "Then where is it?"

Airship Shenandoah torn from her moorings by terrific gale, rides out the storm with but slight damage.

Travelers over the Dead Indian road report "it defies description, and its condition is nauseating."

Annual banquet of Jackson county doctors is held.

Free auto camp is main topic at council meeting, and the free auto camp may be leased to the Merrick camp.

President Coolidge in speech declares "farmers need more teamwork and less politics," and "accept too much wisdom from the mouth of a candidate."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

January 17, 1914.
(It was Saturday.)

Greater Medford club declares war on rats. The organization is now fighting for more fresh air in the schools, impure food, less rodyism at dances, votes for women, pure food law observance, and will "swat the fly" next summer.

Visiting Yreka Chinaman loses $80 in a Front street poker game, and tells the sheriff. Nobody located who will admit ever seeing the Mongolian before.

Ralph Burgess, the local pitcher, may join a California team.

The Non Tempo club is organized for social dancing.

Local maiden weds to save her lover from a prison term.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

How to Stop a Cold
Quick as You Caught It

Take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets.

Drink full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

If throat is sore, crush and dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in a half glass of water and gargle according to directions in box.

Almost Instant Relief in This Way

The simple method pictured above is the way doctors throughout the world now treat colds.

It is recognized as the QUICKEST, safest, surest way to treat a cold. For it will check an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, see that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve almost instantly. And thus work almost instantly when you take them. And for a gargle, Genuine BAYER Aspirin Tablets dissolve so completely, they leave no irritating particles. Get a box of 12 tablets or bottle of 24 or 100 at any drug store.

Does Not Harm the Heart

NRA

Southward ho!

SAN FRANCISCO
Coach-Tourist fares
$ 8.40
$ 16.00 ROUNDTRIP
Good in coaches and chair cars; also in tourist sleeping cars (berth for the night, costs as little as $1).
First Class
ONE WAY . . $ 12.59
ROUNDTRIP . 16.65
Good in Standard Pullmans

LOS ANGELES
$ 16.13
$ 28.70 ROUNDTRIP
Another example of our low fares, good in coaches and chair cars; also in tourist sleeping cars (berth additional).
First Class
ONE WAY . . . $ 24.19
ROUNDTRIP . . . 31.95
Good in Standard Pullmans

THROUGH CALIFORNIA TO CHICAGO
$ 38.21
By way of San Francisco and Los Angeles. Good in coaches and chair cars. Fare good in Tourist sleepers slightly higher.

SURCHARGE CANCELLED
REDUCING SLEEPING CAR CHARGES 1/3

2¢ A MILE FOR OREGON TRIPS

One way and roundtrip fares 2¢ a mile and less, between all Southern Pacific stations in Oregon, California, Nevada, etc. Overnight sleeping car service between Portland and southern Oregon and Coos Bay points.

Southern Pacific
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