

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. It is now claimed that Oregon has "too many professional politicians."

Fixing the roofs and remodeling the kitchens with government funds is fine, but there are a lot of autos with valves that need grinding and the chassis needs painting.

J. Wesley Bates, the chinwacker, cleaned out his desk Tuesday and found everything but the missing halibut pouch.

"SISKIYOU FARMERS TURNING TO HORSES"—(Hidline Yreka Journal)—It's a good trick, if it works.

Prof. Fisher, the economist, reports, "The Depression will be over by autumn." This is cheering news, and what everybody has been waiting for, but the professor does not definitely state what autumn.

The esteemed Portland Journal keeps calling the Republican nominee for governor Joseph Dunne, instead of Joe Dunne. This is stiff formality. Nobody has ever called him Joseph Dunne, any more than referring to John Barleycorn, as Jack Barleycorn.

The news that Admiral Byrd, explorer, has survived five months alone in an igloo, located in the Antarctic wastes, seems to have caused no more excitement than the information that Clara (H) Bow, former movie star, had been bucked off a horse, landing in a clump of Nevada sagebrush, with plenty of cactus hands. The Admiral, when reached, was weak, weary and whickered, and in dire need of a haircut and shave.

No visiting ball team brought defeat and sorrow to Prospect last Sunday, but B. Morris, the "Rock" of Valley, O-Hill tiller was in their midst.

The policy of a number of county courts in Pacific coast states, in removing Communists from relief rolls has caused considerable consternation among Communists and heavy thinkers. The government is deprived of their constitutional rights, along with their beans. The only effective way of controlling the vocal chords of an agitator, is through his stomach. Under the system, there is nothing for a Communist to do but quit talking or eating. He never gets too full for words. It is argued it is "inhumane" to allow a Communist to starve. It is no more so, than to permit a Communist to have his own way, destroy the established form of government, and then everybody will starve. The policy may be a trifle rough on the Communist, but he is no gentle soul himself, when ramming through a pet notion. Whenever a Communist has gained the upper-hand, he has shown signs of being rougher than pig-iron. The other favorite argument against a hell-slayer providing his own provisions, is:

"Surely they are no worse than thieves and murderers, and we take pretty good care of these when we succeed in convicting them."

They would be fed the same if in the same place. Besides there is a difference between the mythical "chains of capitalism," and the penitentiary handcuffs. A scheme might be worked out under the governmental-whitening or putting a premium on shiftness, where all who ought to be in the penitentiary are fed as well as those who are. This would be a neat bit of arbitration and leave no empty soap-boxes.

THE ROBBED DOWNTRODDEN. A Yamhill county farmer who has talked a good deal publicly and privately about the downtrodden farmer and high salaried officials, has accepted a state job paying him \$3000 per year. This just shows what a poor Yamhill county farmer may be reduced to. It also demonstrates that it isn't anywhere near so hard to receive as it is to see the other fellow get it.—(Sheridan (Ore.) Sun.)

How Come?

THE local politicians,—the wise boys in both partisan camps,—can't make it out. The enthusiastic reaction to General Martin's visit, is more than they can understand. HOW does he do it? What is it he has on the ball? They can see nothing. Obviously he knows nothing of practical politics. Hasn't even grasped the first principles of practical politics. He doesn't indulge in baby kissing, black slapping, or table pounding. He has apparently no "small talk." He greets the people in a cordial, unaffected fashion, and both in public and private, just talks SENSE.

Why do the people,—all sorts of people,—Democrats, Republicans, men and women, old and young, "fall" for him in this astounding fashion? To get anywhere in Oregon, a candidate (so say the professional politicians) must not only be a gladder and professional greeter; he must be a sure-fire "YES" man. For to say "no" to anyone means to lose a vote, and no self respecting candidate for public office will run the risk of losing a vote! That simply isn't DONE. One of the first principles of successful politics—of this there is no doubt,—is during the campaign to be ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN,—be a good psychologist,—show the laborer you are all for labor; show the capitalist you are all for capital; show whoever the homo sapiens before you happens to be, you are ALL for HIM.

"That'll get 'em!" It never fails. Of course a majority of them will wake up after election and find they were bamboozled again. But that, according to the bright lexicon of PRACTICAL politics, is what the dear people like. They like to be humbugged. Anyway what difference does it make! The "bamboozler" will be in office then and those who think they were double-crossed, or easy marks,—why they can jump in the lake.

EVEN more outlandish, declare the wise guys, is this! Believe it or not, the "new deal" candidate for governor, refuses to get down to "brass tacks." He refuses to make promises unless he believes those promises can be fulfilled. He refuses to sell out, to this faction or that,—he refuses to make shady political deals, no matter how many thousand votes he is promised. (Someday, perhaps the number of times Congressman Martin has been "propositioned" by this self appointed political "leader" or that, since he started on this tour of his state, can be published. And the nature of the propositions can be published also. We can assure our readers of this—it will make good reading!)

Yes, it is all very mysterious to the "inner guard." They can't dope it out. All they can fall back on is the conclusion that this is the craziest political situation they have ever seen.

WELL perhaps it is. But we doubt it. The explanation as we see it, is perfectly plain.

Here it is: the people of this state, regardless of party, are fed up and eternally sick, of professional politics, and all its works. They are tired of being flim-flammed,—tired of being regarded, campaign after campaign, as just a bunch of easy marks. They really WANT a "new deal" not only socially and economically, but politically; not only throughout the nation, but in this state.

The things the professional politicians think should work against General Martin, are therefore precisely the things that are working in his favor. It is refreshing to the people, they get a real kick out of finding a candidate who at last is "different"; who treats them not as so many potential votes, but as thinking, self respecting men and women, whose real interests he is earnestly anxious to serve, and whose ability to see thru the sham and pretence of the old line, time serving politician, is ASSUMED.

They like it. And, they like General Martin.

The bewildered political wiseacres are correct in this: it IS something entirely new. It IS novel to find a candidate for high office, who refuses to play the old moth-eaten and discredited political game; who refuses to play a part, who refuses to be all things to all men, who insists upon being true to his principles and ideals, and above all insists upon being true to HIMSELF.

But THAT is General Martin. And that is why the reaction to his visit here was so surprisingly sincere and enthusiastic, not from this party or that, but from the people as a whole.

Not until the "old guard" realize, there is not only a new deal in this country, but a new political psychology among the people of this state, will they come to understand it. And then,—for them at least—it will be too late!

INSULL CHIEFTAIN FREED BY VERDICT

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—(AP)—Marshall Sampell, first of the Insull chieftains to be tried in a criminal court on charges cropping out of the collapse of the utility empire, was free today.

DRYING LAKE BARES OLD CHINESE TOWN

SHANGHAI, Aug. 15.—(AP)—An ancient Chinese city has been found beneath the waters of Tai lake, on the border of Kiangsu and Chekiang provinces, vernacular newspapers reported today.

News Behind The News

One congressman, who helped to bring through that bill permitting companies to borrow from government agencies, is going to rent, to a government farm agency, a large office building which he owns. He believes in helping himself.

Mr. Roosevelt was somewhat disconcerted when he heard the Blackfeet Indians designate him as "Lone Chief." He thought at first they meant "Lone Chief."

Mr. Morgenthau has lunch with Mr. Roosevelt every Monday.

For 22 years they've won popular favor. KLEIN TAILORED SUITS. Now showing Fall 1934 styles and wooleens. As low as \$30 per suit. Klein the Tailor, 128 E. Main, upstairs.

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.

RATIONAL GIRTH CONTROL

In the earlier stage, at any rate, obesity is a degenerative process rather than a disease. In order to prevent invidious accumulation of fat it is necessary to stop the degenerative process. In order to cure obesity or to reduce the surplus fat it is necessary to reverse the process. In most cases this is not only possible but, by the application of recent knowledge of nutrition, easy. We now know the secret of the physiological prevention and cure of obesity.

I say it is easy to reduce overweight. By that I mean that the reduction, regeneration, rejuvenation recovery of youthful resiliency and more vigorous health—for it is all one—may be achieved without using any drug, glandular product, purgative, hot bath, sweat bath massage, exercise or other measure aside from ordinary normal daily living.

Why are overweight individuals overweight? Obviously because they consume more nutrition than their metabolism can handle. But why do they eat more than they need to maintain correct weight and provide the energy for their daily activities? Because they crave food, of course. Often they consume astonishing quantities of carbohydrate food particularly (starches, sweets) yet do not feel entirely satisfied and could put right in soon after the gorge and eat a lot more of the same highly nourishing potato, bread, cake, candy, sweetened beverage, etc.

Now why doesn't this good food satisfy the craving or hunger of these overweight individuals? The answer is so simple that I'm ashamed it has taken us so long to discover it. It is this: Most of the food we eat is deficient in mineral elements and in vitamins. Modern methods of purifying, refining, preserving, storing, preparing or cooking food for the table remove or destroy most of the minerals and vitamins that the present-day natural foods. For instance the refining of sugar, the milling of wheat, the pasteurizing of milk, the home canning of fruit, the boiling of meats and vegetables and throwing away the water which has dissolved out the natural mineral salts. These are only a few of the scores of processes which vitalize food.

The normal desire for food, appetite, hunger, craving or demand has been attributed heretofore to the need of the body cells for fuel with

INCUMBENT GIVES WILLING EAR TO FRIENDS' URGINGS

friend, the late Senator George W. Joseph, and which policies are being consummated through water power legislation written into the statute books during my administration, and the development of the Bonneville dam project by the federal government, largely through the influence and prestige of Senator Charles L. McNary at our national capital.

"The second was the divorcement of our state institutions and departments from politics, and the introduction and application of business principles in the administration of their affairs.

"The third was the wiping out of the state deficit, which I inherited from previous administrations under more prosperous years.

"The fourth was relief for the men and women out of employment on account of the world-wide economic depression.

"So far as our institutions and state departments are concerned, I feel that every one will agree with me when I state that they have been operated efficiently and economically, and free from even a whisper of scandal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Broadway night life these days is made up largely of those who want something more out of an evening that cannot give it. That small triangle of disillumination, Times Square, is ever drearily reluctant to shed the tide of life has left its driftage.

Pert, enamored harpies patrol the pave, idling hopefully before windows. Dance hall cappers call from doorways, seedy young men offer themselves as guides to this and that. All make elaborate pretenses of cheerfulness for the wayfarer. They are out to snare the lonely.

Every great city has its baffled quokka who dare not be alone with themselves. They gravitate to the bright lights to escape unrelieved sadness of the furnished room. Most have run from realities. Some are wanted by the law. All are in desperate need of companionship.

Thus such wanderers comprise about the only fuel for the thin flicker of night life flame. For the grifters pickings are scanty. A stay out with a ten dollar bill is considered a fat find. For his hour in the dives and honky tonks he becomes the prince of good fellows. A blood!

In early morning, too, New York nightly inspects its tunneled miles of subway system. Trained men are unlooked to inspect every nut, bolt, lamp, signal and rail. They wander like explorers in an Egyptian tomb, peering, prodding. Their only hindrance is from mosquitoes that live the year around in the even temperature.

Grimmest of all night scenes are around the wharves when the cloudy world of silhouettes is relieved only by the moon's fish-scale patterns upon water. Any splash may mean suicide or murder. I went years ago with Hannen Swaffer to London's Limehouse in the foggy dead of a misty night. I had read deeply of Thomas Burke and everything was eerie in its shuddering trance. There can be no such thing as ghosts, of course. But, while I sat on a wet pier end waiting for a police motor boat, a shapeless figure formed out of the void reached out, what seemed hands and I felt a chill touch on my throat. I swear it!

Taxi stands around congested corners at night are always hot spots for the quokka. Elegant conversation interests me but passively. But to me among the queer, disoriented, half-expressed confabulations of policemen, taxi drivers, grownup newsboys and others who move about at strange hours and I'm entranced. The only writer to set down such talk as it is has been Ring Lardner. It has an odd broken rhythm, sudden stops and rushing cascades. Half croak, half gutter, raw, vinegary, whipping.

The water front diner is another fount of queer jargon. One must look shabby and wear a cap—Harris Merton Lyon once told me that—of everybody grows tight lipped. A stik hat will desolate such a place in a seat. Many patrons in the cozy waterfront diners are potential Dick Turpins who hold secrets of the metropolis. The places are full of snags, liver, gunpowder coffee, damp clothes and cheap tobacco. The counter man is usually beetle-browed, shifty, sullen. You suspect rightly manyptomies yet there is something about this heater-skitter food after midnight that slips a tangy rel-

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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 August 15, 1924 (It Was Saturday) Two prominent citizens are fined \$25 apiece for speeding on East Main street when they pleaded guilty. They were traveling 40 miles per hour.

Fish lake area is closed to travel by forest service owing to fire danger. Valley hunters irked by closing of the deer season until September 20, and four resolutions are mailed to governor.

After a cloudy day, just a trace of rain—the first in weeks—fell at sundown. Rattlesnakes reported thick in the Jenny creek district. Henry Ford starts industrial world by forecast, "the 30-hour week is coming."

Picking of Howells begins in valley. New York aviator is found living as a Josephine county farmer. Russian cavalry routs Austrians in Galicia. Japan orders Germany out of China; French continue advance in Alsace.

"The Law Unto Himself" at the Page; "Who Hit McGinnity" at the Lela; "Behind Yonder Hill" at the Lela; and "Convict 99,999" at the Star.

Veneration for ideas of the pioneers and Indians—that the woods should be burned over once a year, whether they needed it or not, and the desire of some ranchers for more free range—is responsible for a series of fires in the Gold Hill district that have threatened grain fields and homes the last week. There is a sentiment in the district, bordering on fanaticism, that fires should be set indiscriminately, and that is what they are doing, according to reports to the Jackson County Patrol association and the forestry service.

Often more so indeed than an after-theater repast at the Colony, Ritz or Casino. Every morning newspaper man has a fleeting awareness of the army of newspaper wives when out late at night. Such ladies are the noblest band of martyrs, placing Daddy's slippers before retiring to dream they had been sensible and married a rich grocer. A husband with no enthusiasm, who spins no rich dreams but who quite works promptly at 5 in the evening as married men should. Newspaper men are never that.

Fifth avenue is jubilant over the passing of the hideous, ghostly specter—the old Wendell mansion. Very shortly, the bleak yard where the toothless dog Toby waddled and the rust-brown brick house alongside will be supplanted by the flashy red of a five-and-ten.

The down-town Lion—Leo I think it is—in front of the public library could also stand a face washing so long as Fifth avenue is perking up. Just a fuse-budget! I'll be putting with the empire building next. (Copyright, 1924, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Catholic Ladies are conducting a food sale at the Reliable Grocery, Saturday from 8 to 12. Those not solicited can leave contributions at this store. Mrs. Weston in charge.

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GRANGERS DEBATE SUFFRAGE BENEFIT

SAMS VALLEY, Aug. 15.—(Sp.)—A debate, under direction of Miss Marie Seegmiller, was the principal part of the program for Sams Valley Grange August 4. The subject, "Resolved that the country has been benefited by woman suffrage," was debated by R. E. Nealon and Mrs. Wm. Strause as affirmatives, with Miss Edith Sage and Mrs. O. T. Wilson as opposites.

The discussions created much amusement for the audience. The program was concluded by a piano selection by Miss Helen Williams. Business of the meeting was devoted to the Grange Oil and Gas Co-operative, after Mr. Butler had spoken for the Shell Oil company on the matter.

George McDonough was elected representative from the Sams Valley Grange to meet with other delegates at Central Point Wednesday. Over thirty members of the Sams Valley Grange attended a Grange picnic at the Elbert Glass place at McCLOUD Sunday, where swimming was among the enjoyable features of the day.

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