MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A gang of Californians from Yreka visited here yesterday, and none felt very enthusiastic about the Upton Sinclair scheme to put a rainbow around their shoulders and abolish poverty. They report the political magician made $25,000 in the primary selling a pamphlet, and surmise if he does as well in the closing agony, he will be able to keep ahead of the sheriff, and away from the poorhouse, for an indefinite period. The Yrekans invited the writer to come down, when Utopia gets going, and pick up some easy money, as a horrible example of the late capitalistic system.

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WANTED—Used typewriter and .30 Remington Automatic rifle. Both must be in good condition and cheap for cash. Phone 599-R. —(Coos Bay Times)—Looks like there will be no more back talk from irate subscribers.

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All Oregon candidates for governor are now discussing, afternoon and evening, from eight to ten vital economic governmental problems, any one of which would keep an ordinary mental giant busy for a month, to provide a lucid thesis.

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Conjecture is rife, and guessing is widespread over the name of the baker who was late to the board of equalization session.

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NOW DON'T GET LOGICAL.
(Colusa (Calif.) Sun-Herald)

It has been stated that he has a wife and children who are almost destitute. All of which may be true, but one Chester C. Brooks was hardly thinking of his wife or children when he bought beer in Colusa when he should have been buying food and clothes for his family.

• • •

Herbert Hoover, former president, is scheduled to drift through here next week, but he better not let Bill Bates, the tonsorialist, shave him, or he will not be better off than he was a year ago. Mr. Bates would much rather shave Andrew Mellon, named secretary of the treasury by Mr. Hoover. Mr. Mellon is responsible for all ills and besides shaving him, Mr. Bates would like to see all his wealth divided and returned to the people.

• • •

The deer hunting season opened yesterday in Oregon and the sun sank upon the forests and the fields, with two dead and two wounded in tragedies. This is a bloody start, and indicates that months of thundering editorials anent the need of carefulness in the hills, and the pleas and prayers of citizens generally for the same virtue are not heeded. It's the same story every autumn, with a different victim. The hunters run wild through the brush, with high-powered rifles, blazing away at real and imaginary deer, and never for a moment considering that they might be mistaken and that a bullet has no sense of humor. No wonder the hillbillies crawl under their corn, or come to town when amateur nimrods flock to the timber.

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BUSINESS IMPROVES.

The farmer sells a load of wheat,
And all the world grows fair and sweet;
He hums a couple of cheerful tunes,
And pays the grocer for his prunes.
The grocer, who had the blues,
Now buys his wife a pair of shoes.
That ten the shoeman thinks God sent,
And runs and pays it on the rent.
Next day the rent man hands the bill
To Dr. Carver for a pill.
And Dr. Carver tells his frau
That business is improving now.
And cheers her up and says: "My dear
You're been quite feeble for a year.
I'm thinking you should have a rest;
You'd better take a trip out west."
And in a couple days the frau
Is on the farm of Joshua Howe;
She pays her board to Farmer How's,
Who takes the bill and says, "I swan,
Here's something that just can't be beat;
This bill's the one I got for wheat."
He hums a couple of cheerful tunes,
And goes and buys a lot more prunes.

—(Mid-West Farm Journal)

Medford Has Been Fortunate

AFTER serving many years as councilman and the past few months acting as mayor, George Porter has decided to be candidate for the latter office at the fall election. Several of the other councilmen have also consented to run again.

There are few citizens in Medford, more familiar with the present problems of the city, in all their various details, than is George Porter. A long-time resident, and a successful business man, the people of this community are fortunate, in having such a well qualified person, willing to assume the duties and responsibilities of the office.

In fact Medford is, and has been for many years, extremely fortunate in the character of city government it has enjoyed.

A better example of the success of democracy in this country, would be difficult to find.

For over two decades, mayors and councilmen have served the people of this city, without receiving a penny in compensation,—given freely of their time and energy with no hope of other reward than the consciousness of having done their bit for their community.

It has been the most striking example of disinterested public service in local government, the present writer has ever witnessed, and we believe one would have to search far and wide to find anything to equal it.

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DURING all this time, there has never been a hint of corruption or scandal,—not even the suggestion of an irregularity, that would receive the serious consideration, of any responsible and self-respecting citizen.

Year after year, representative and public spirited citizens have come forward to serve their city to the best of their ability, and while mistakes have undoubtedly been made,—perfection in any activity of life is too much to expect,—they have never been errors of intention, or violations of principle,—they have only been such errors in judgment, as this none too solid flesh is normally heir to.

So we have been very lucky, ladies and gentlemen, and we should from time to time APPRECIATE it.

Uncle Sam Gets His Man

UNCLE Sam always gets his man. The D'Autremonts, the Dillinger gang and now the Lindbergh kidnappers,—or at least one of them. For there can be no doubt that this man Hauptmann, who passed some of the ransom bills, and had a basket of them cached in his garage, was a member of the gang, responsible for the most sensational and fiendish crime, in the criminal history of this country.

Over two years and six months have passed since the Lindbergh baby was kidnapped and slain. But during all that time the U. S. department of justice had been steadily on the job. That is one of the secrets of its success. It never quits. A crime against the government is never dropped. The assignment for the solution of a crime is virtually an assignment for life.

The state police of New Jersey and the New York police rendered valuable service in tracking this man Hauptmann down, but the real commander-in-chief and director of the hunt, was J. Edgar Hoover of the department of justice. This arrangement, had the great advantage of co-ordinating the search, eliminating confusion and duplication of effort, cutting off the possibility of damaging "leaks," unifying and simplifying the command.

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THE people of this country have reason to be grateful to its department of justice, under such a skillful and capable director as J. Edgar Hoover. A few more clean-ups, like those recently made, and the organized crime wave which has terrified and disgraced this country for so long a time, will be a thing of the past.

For few of the major crimes of this country, fail to cross state lines and thus come under federal jurisdiction. Let the underworld once realize that Uncle Sam always gets his man, and that the fate of our Dillingers and Lindbergh kidnappers is death—and the profession of crime will not be as popular, as it once was.

(Continued from page one)

case, the Donahey case and the Upton Sinclair case in California is that Chairman Farley is trying to take them all under his wing, and it is beginning to look as though the wing may eventually become bigger than the chicken.

Certain agents for President Roosevelt have been working on the inside the last few days to get Calvin Magruder (another Harvard law school man) appointed to Garrison's place as head of the national labor board.

You soon will hear the railroads beginning to blow off some steam for their rights. The young men high in railroad organizations have been stoking the boilers on the q. t. for some weeks now.

That is the real reason the resignation of J. J. Pelley as president of the N. Y., N. H. & H. will be announced soon. Announcement has been delayed because of an inside row regarding his successor. He will head a new national railroad group organization, to be called the American Railroad Institute. It will supersede the two old inadequate rail trade organizations.

Weeds can be made to drink in enough poison to kill them by dipping the tips of their leaves in poisonous solutions and the method is particularly effective in the eradication of objectionable plants with extensive root systems such as the wild morning glory, a California experiment station reported.

A black leather belt still intact after at least 52 years in the ground was dug up by workmen at Rusk, Tex.

MEAT COSTS RISE RECENT MONTHS

SALEM, Sept. 21.—(AP)—Marked increases in meat and meat products were noted when bids were received here by the state purchasing department for the next six months' supply for state institutions. The increases ranged from one and a half to six cents over the prices for the past six months. The awards have not yet been made.

Lard headed the list with an increase of six cents a pound, followed by pork loins with 4½ cents increase; pork 4 cents; vegetable shortening, and sheep casings 3 cents; tallow, hams, hamburger and hog casings, 2 cents and beef one and one-half cents increase.

Four new ships soon to be commissioned by a Japanese shipping company will have specially constructed steel silk rooms, with spaces between beams packed with cork dust and having a capacity of 2,500 bales of silk each.

Seventy-eight men have been executed in the electric chair at the Kentucky state prison at Eddyville since it was installed 23 years ago.

O. P. Hurst, 83 years old, has retired from the active practice of law in Woodland, Cal., after appearing before the courts for 50 years.

Alabama balanced its budget this year, causing state bonds and other securities to gain considerably in price.

The site of the new postoffice at Breckenridge, Texas, had to be cleared of a "squatter's" vegetable stand before construction could start.

Seven malamute pups born in an extinct crater of Pavlof volcano, Alaska, were carried in sacks slung across the backs of two other dogs of Father Bernard H. Hubbard's exploration party and brought out safely to civilization.

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.

THE BELLY TONE AND CIRCULATION

When I say belly I don't mean stomach. If I wished to be prudish about it I might say anterior abdominal wall. That is the only other term in English to signify the belly. But, shucks, since grandma passed to her reward nobody says "limb" if he means leg, and after all it is better from every point of view to say what you mean, isn't it?

The belly, then, is the front wall of the abdomen. The abdomen is a cavity, the great body cavity in which are contained the stomach, intestines, liver, spleen, and sundries such as chunks of lead, hemostats, scissors, eye-glasses, etc.

In a recent report of a case of malignant hypertension, that is, extremely high blood pressure, Drs. A. W. Adson and G. E. Brown describe the method of treatment finally resorted to — cutting of the anterior nerve roots on both sides from the sixth thoracic to the second lumbar, inclusive. This produced paralysis of the belly muscles, among other effects. As the patient was of asthenic type this complete relaxation of the belly muscles produced no more sagging or bulging than had been present before the operation. Following this operation the blood pressure dropped almost to normal, and other uncomfortable symptoms the patient had suffered no longer gave trouble. Of course the severing of the roots of the spinal nerves also stopped sympathetic impulses to the walls of the arteries below the diaphragm level (vaso-constrictor impulses) and that had a good deal to do with the lowering of the blood pressure and the relief of other alarming conditions, such as retinitis. But I cite the case here for the value of the lesson it teaches about the relation between belly tone and circulation.

Relaxation, flabbiness and weakness of the belly occurring in persons who neglect exercise, and particularly in women who depend on corsets or "foundations" or supporters of one type or another to do for them what their own belly and other abdominal muscles do so much more effectively if fairly trained for it, is the common cause of hypotension, too low blood pressure, poor circulation, asthenia or lack of vigor or strength or vitality.

To one without knowledge of physiology it may seem odd that better training of the belly muscles tends to increase blood pressure that is too low and to lower blood pressure that is too high. The reason is that such exercise as Belly Breathing (for instructions send stamped addressed envelope, and if you want the booklet "Art of Easy Breathing" inclose also a dime) pumps stagnant blood out of the splanchnic pool in the abdomen and puts it back into circulation; also the freer action of the diaphragm serves as a booster pump pulling more blood out of the great veins back toward the heart.

So if your blood pressure is too low you should practice Belly Breathing regularly. If your blood pressure is too high you can reduce it appreciably by the regular practice of Belly Breathing. If you have difficulty getting to sleep nights, try a seance of Belly Breathing. If you are dopey and slow to come to mornings, chase the cobwebs with a half dozen belly inflations, and then you'll feel more like rolling your morning rolls.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Passing of Dan Druff.

Five weeks ago I began using your prescription for dandruff and I am eager that you know I am free from dandruff at this time. If the bald spot (the size of a dime) is still there I'm unable to find it. The druggist was unable to get an ointment from that preparation, so left the lanolin out entirely.—E. W., R. N.

Answer—I do not recall having advised the use of lanolin in ointment or pomade. However, lanolin alone is usually too tenacious as a base, and so it is mixed with more or less fresh lard or soft petroleum. Glad to send any reader who asks for it and incloses stamped (3-cent) envelope bearing his address, monograph on Care of the Hair and Control of Dandruff.

Tuberculous Arthritis.

What you think of plaster cast for T. B. of the knee bone. This is a clinic case . . . can't see how she can get better when no light or sunshine can get to the leg . . .—F. B.

Answer—It is the best treatment. Not necessary for sunshine to get to the knee. Its benefit will be carried to the knee in the circulation from the surface that is exposed to sunlight. If necessary a window may be cut in the cast, or the cast made in skeleton form to provide for exposure of the knee joint itself. But one gets much benefit of ultraviolet and vitamin D activation from exposure of only a small portion of the skin to sunlight.

What to Eat.

My sister had a little booklet from you on Diet, which has helped her cure her husband's duodenal ulcer . . . —Mrs. O. A. R.

Answer—"Guide to Right Eating" —send 10 cents and stamped addressed envelope for copy. It tells about acidity, protective foods, etc.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Thoughts while strolling: Never met anyone who knows Emily Post. About the only restaurant that never moves is Sardi's. It's been there 20 years. Bert Lahr has lost his burlesque bolster. Three close pals — Percy Hammond, Bruce Barton and Grantland Rice.

One word description of Geo. Olsen—toothy. If they don't jail some of those guaranteed mortgage rascals, there's no justice. That out-of-focus glance of Postmaster Farley. Penny arcades are doing nicely anyway. Rosamond Pinchot and Mrs. Dean Cornwell bear a resemblance.

Dr. Harold Meeker, the cause celebre of Cobb's "Speaking of Operations." That Park Avenue doorman with von Hindenburgs. The Otto Kahn home, now a Catholic school. Ted Husing looks as breezy as he talks. Nice story I heard today how Charles M. Schwab saved all the banks where his neighbors were depositors.

Fun to watch thrifty birds aisle up to a Western Union counter to "borrow" one of those chained pencils. The old shop in Lexington avenue with a high bicycle in the window. Those spiffy Larrimore chemist shops. Good to see Ted Healy around again. What became of Louise Groody?

They still play that old "Tiger Rag" in the dance joints. Stanley Walker, the city editor, who writes books and magazine articles. Who remembers when bills were frogskins? New York's biggest film flop: "Treasure Island." Milton Berle, the gag lifter, ran into Kate Smith. Said she: "Hello everybody!"

Three brazen clip joints are running hells-bells on Broadway between 42d street and the Circle. The casual wayfarer knows about them, even if the police turn a blind eye. Electric lights zigzag the number of "hostesses." The barker intones: "Everything free inside!" And the sucker passes from the Broadway dazzle to crepuscular gloom and perhaps murder. Tarzans snatch his hat and push him into a chair at a table, for which the convert is $2.50 if he remains but a minute. An attendant asks him to inspect the bar. Dance girls drift over and intimate they are thirsty. In ten minutes time the lone wanderer will find his yokel dalliance has cost him $10. If he makes the slightest protest, he's immediately surrounded by beetle-browed plug uglies. And if he gives battle he may find himself an unsolved crime mystery, feet up, at dawn in a nearby doorway.

Sophie Keer is likely literature's most sympathetic writer. Everything about her desk is in meticulous order. Her manuscripts, so neatly typed and arranged, are said to be a joy in every publishing office. She lives in an aristocratic section of Murray Hill where her home is a model of domestic tick-tock. Along with Kathleen Norris and Mary Roberts Rinehart she is one of the three handsomest women turning out fiction.

Rob Wagner is greatly and deservedly exercised over the inanities of banquet speaking. He has found not a single banquet that does not include the cliche of cliches: "I now wish to introduce one who needs no introduction." And Rob wonders why, if the fellow needs no introduction, they introduce him.

From my window after sundown this evening I saw a silver spinnaker of cloud drifting lazily across the thumb-like spire of the Chrysler building, sift slowly apart like the successive scrims of a curtain and vanish, revealing behind it a clear cold-white twinkling star. It's awkward analogy, but somehow I felt immeasurably heartened. Whatever the power is that can transform such exquisite magic banishes much dread of the future. Somewhere, somehow one felt a muddled world and its harried people will gently emerge into brighter horizons.

The pale and interesting Tallulah Bankhead appears to have gone definitely British again. When she returned to New York some years ago after long isolation there she had a slight sniff for Albion and it was said she would never go back. But a few months ago she went over, was hailed with roaring tantivy and the big chase is on again. So much so she has taken a long flat lease and several offers from New York and Hollywood go begging.

That crossing cop on 49th street who yelled when I didn't hear his first cry, "You ain't deef, are you?" will feel pretty silly to learn here that I woke up this morning with a ringing in my ears.

(Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Tomato Grew on Potato Vine.

SALEM, Ore. — (UP) — A tomato growing on a potato vine was one of the oddities seen at the Oregon state fair. The freak plant had one main stem, upon which were potato and tomato leaves, with potatoes under the ground and tomatoes growing on the vines. It was grafter that way by Ernest Tufer, head fair grounds gardener.

Judge Brady M. Stewart of Paducah, Ky., sentenced a father to serve 30 days in jail for spanking his 16-year-old daughter.

A recreational center for men, one of the largest projects ever attempted at the school, is under construction at West Texas State Teachers' college.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

A WELL-KNOWN resident of Southern Oregon who has just returned from California said to this writer yesterday:

"I don't know what the betting odds are, if any, but the impression prevails down below that if the election were held right now Sinclair would be elected governor.

All the radicals are for him, of course, and the story is going the rounds that at the last moment Roosevelt will endorse him, thus throwing behind him the organized strength of the Democratic party.

"That would be quite a lineup, for goodness knows the radicals seem to be numerous enough down there."

"WHAT do the conservatives think of this prospect?" he continued.

"Well, naturally enough, they aren't too much pleased. But they are already pointing out that Sinclair is quite far removed from the purely visionary type of radical have-not. He is by no means a poor man, being more than fairly well-to-do. On top of that, he has shrewd business sense.

"As a matter of fact, they tell it down there, he financed his own compaign for the Democratic nomination for governor by selling pamphlets explaining his EPIC plan, and was so successful as a salesman that he came out $25,000 ahead."

FANCY that, if you can—running for governor in a big state like California, paying your way as you go, and coming out $25,000 ahead.

Maybe we'd better elect this man Sinclair president. If he could apply to his administration the same principles he applied to his California campaign he might pull the country out of debt.

THIS writer isn't for Sinclair, does not believe in his plan to end poverty in California by passing a law, and doubts if Sinclair really believes in it himself.

But if every political campaign could be conducted on the self-financing plan that Sinclair seems to have used, it would be a mighty good thing.

A surprisingly large share of the political failures in this country have been due to undesirable obligations contracted by the candidate in his struggles to secure the finances necessary to wage a campaign.

THE cattle business is one agricultural industry that still languishes. But there are signs on the horizon that a revival may be in prospect.

The trouble with the cattle business has been too many cattle—some 30-odd million too many, we are told by people who ought to know. Powerful forces are working this year in the direction of REDUCTION of the number of cattle.

The most powerful of these forces, of course, is the drought.

THE drought is driving vast numbers of cattle onto the market because of lack of feed with which to carry them over the winter. Some of these cattle are being purchased and slaughtered by the government as a part of its drought relief program. Others are beign purchased by private concerns.

Prices, of course, are depressed at the present time. Prices are ALWAYS depressed when there are more sellers than buyers. But the glut of this year will probably be followed by a shortage next year or the year after.

It usually works that way.

"WE'RE hearing a lot about the cattle that are being purchased and slaughtered by the government," a well informed stockman said the other day.

"The thing we aren't hearing so much about, but which will be even more important in the long run, is the impending shortage in the calf crop. That is going to have more weight than anything else in reducing the number of cattle.

"I think it will be from 18 months to two years in making itself felt, but improvement in the cattle market is certainly coming, and the cattleman who is able to hang onto his stock is going to see better times in the not too distant future than he has seen for some time in the past."

THAT is encouraging.

The cattle business is exceedingly important in this western country, and it has been seriously depressed for a long time.

Genuine improvement in the cattle business will mean improvement in practically every other line of business.

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
September 21, 1924.
(It was Sunday.)

The Metropolitan orchestra of this city is scattered when the auto in which it was traveling is hit by a train at a Roseburg crossing. H. H. Dynge of Central Point sustained a broken collarbone.

Brooklyn within point of New York in National league race.

Secretary Mellon plans to "wipe out our national debt in 25 years."

Sheriff Terrill and party seize another still.

Shakiyou tunnel holdup is given a writeup in Collier's Weekly.

Coach Callison "casts into outer darkness" three football players who "sneaked off to a dance last week, and fooled their coach and themselves."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 21, 1914.
(It was Monday.)

"Race Improvement" subject of lecture at Page theater attended by 23 people.

German submarine sinks three British warships in North Sea.

"Free electric cooking school" to be held next week.

Phonograph records go up 15 cents "owing to conditions abroad."

Chief of Police Lawton reports that conditions are good in the business district. A 50-gallon tank of gasoline stored on Fir street has been ordered buried underground. The chief carelessness to date has been located in the residence district. In some quarters it is felt that the city has no right to enforce regulations regarding the safeguarding of gasoline, but nevertheless run no risk of paying a fine for violation thereof.

Communications

Frank Jenkins vs. Solomon.

To the Editor:

A cause always produces an effect. Learn the cause and uproot that if an evil effect is produced.

Carelessness is a crime, and causes many accidents—but especially if the driver is drinking intoxicating beverages. He throws carefulness to the winds—"Who cares?"

Root out the cause and the effect will not be so disastrous.

Alcohol has its uses, but not inside the human body is it beneficial, so let us do away with it in order for more safety to precious lives.

Mrs. Hess wrote a splendid piece not long ago for the churches to join and clean up Medford from its worst foe—drinking alcoholic beverages. But let me tell you the responsibility does not rest entirely on the churches, but on the shoulders of every intelligent citizen of Jackson county.

Have not the Chamber of Commerce, the Kiwanians, the Lions club, the American Legion, and also all patriotic and civic organizations, pledged themselves for the protection of our citizens, and especially the youth and little ones? Then why vote in the worst enemy mankind has ever known?

Frank Jenkins says the only safe and sane way is never use it. Solomon says: "Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

Saw in the papers not long ago we are planning the borrowing of money on the strength of paying it back when they get the returns on the sale of liquors. This is to meet the problems of unemployment and welfare work for this coming winter. What a price. Oh, revenue-damned souls, for no drunkard shall enter heaven. Think on these things.

An intensely interested citizen of Medford. (Name on file.)

Plans to employ 100 persons by the SERA near Yuba City, Calif., to dry peaches as a means of providing employment and furnish relief supplies for winter were suspended due to inability to secure labor for the project.

UNEIN

CHAS. H. MARTIN
Candidate for Governor
8:15 p. m. Saturday, Sept. 22
KEX
"Our Tax Problem"
(Paid adv.)

DRINK SNIDER'S MILK

"You kids will be all right if you follow my advice and drink more of Snider's milk. It's good for you with every meal and between times. Get your mother and dad to get the Snider milk habit too."

"If it's Snider's, it's the best to buy"

Snider DAIRY & PRODUCE CO.
PHONE 203
N. BARTLETT ST.