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ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Financial experts report, that like everybody the Depression "has worn out" and is fading up.

The Democracy of Jackson county was indignant the last of the week, over a radio hide-pooling administered by Jim Reed of Missouri. Mr. Reed said in brief that the time had come for less hot-air and more hot-cakes. On Tuesday, the Democracy was further astounded by an impudent editorial in the Sat-Eve Post. Both events stiffened the backbone of Republicanism, which is really what made the Democrats mad.

V. Brophy, the cow-man in Spokane, whence he journeyed in new bib and tucker, and looked real nice.

The deer hunting season opened Thurs. in Jackson county, without the corner getting busy. One of the north-end farmers made a mistake and came upon a hunter all set to shoot a deer.

Fred (Cocky Red) McDonald left Thurs. for Shedd where he will teach upstairs how to score touchdowns and make baskets, at which he was pretty good himself in 1927-28.

G. Porter, the mayor, has announced he will take another shot at it.

The drive for "Better Homes" has started. Home is still regarded as the best place to park after a dance, or the "grand assembly" at the beer-joint.

Atty G. Newbury has returned from Portland, where he won an argument with some doctors.

The road to EPT has been fixed, and the Brown Boys can now get here in 17 mins., instead of 21. Good time made by all.

Candidates are getting conspicuous, and sure are a friendly lot.

The report for the year shows that economy in the courthouse was practiced. In that edifice, instead of preached in rural schoolhouses.

A steam roller was operating on the streets all week, and had no arguments with speed idiots over the right-of-way.

D. Singler of the ... is now flaunting a mustache that looks like a mustache, and both the mustache and its wearer are doing well.

Agriculturists are waiting for the equinoctial storm to do their fall plowing.

A number of valley residents have returned from Calif. and state faces are much longer down there among the natives, through fear that their poverty will be ended against their will, and votes.

John Anderson of the Cent. Pt. dist. has a new bull—the kind that goes, but does not orate.

Detroit has about won the pennant in the American league, and J. Kott Hall is acting like he did most of the catching.

The lack of money continues to bother many, who never had any.

The ha. football team is all rigged out in new red and black duds, which they have to wear. The ha. won a couple of state championships wearing suits tattered to end. The big job for the gladiators was not to make touchdowns, but to keep their pants up while doing it. The gay uniforms will increase the morale of the team, but they want to get their spilling, and not let the receiver of a forward pass get behind them.

TAPT, Ore., Sept. 22.—(AP)—Cyrus Webster of Tapt died today from a skull fracture suffered yesterday when he was struck on the head by a limb from a falling tree. His widow, four daughters and a son survive.

To Stop the "Guessing"

To the Editor:

Those who support the New Deal divide naturally into three classes, as follows:

- (1) Those well informed and having fixed opinions, who support the New Deal because they like its philosophy.
- (2) Those uninformed or misinformed, who without settled opinion take the New Deal on trust or recommendation, but are subject to change of policy.
- (3) Those who want to be found with what they believe to be the winning side, regardless of other considerations.

Perhaps the Mail Tribune will kindly publish this letter and tell its readers in which of these classes it should be counted and not keep them guessing.

Prospect, Oregon, Sept. 21st.

Fair enough. We don't want to keep anyone guessing. The Mail Tribune believes it should be classified under No. 1. It endeavors to be well informed, it certainly has fixed opinions that the main purpose of the New Deal is right.

This main purpose is to secure, under the law, a fairer distribution of wealth. To cut out profiteering and greed on one hand; to guarantee to honest and legitimate business, a free field and a fair profit.

Such a program may sound simple. But it isn't. It is very complicated and involves staging a miniature revolution, in what might be termed the philosophy of the OLD Deal.

BECAUSE of this, a tremendous and well organized opposition to the New Deal is rapidly taking form. It is claimed our sacred liberties are imperilled, that the sanctity of the constitution is at stake.

On this point the Mail Tribune agrees with Henry Goddard Leach, editor of the Forum Magazine, who recently pointed out the only liberties he believed were imperilled, could be summed up as follows:

The American citizen is losing the noble liberty of starving to death, or to be without a roof over his head in the land of his fathers; he has lost the liberty of selling worthless stocks and foreign bonds to his fellow citizens; he has lost the liberty of placing his hard-earned savings in a bank without much hope of it ever being returned; he has lost the privilege of hoodwinking the modest investor and leading him to financial disaster with false promises of quick fortunes.

Also gone, is the liberty of exploiting little children by employing them in sweat-shops at starvation wages, and the liberty of being permitted to receive excessive bonuses as a corporation executive without the consent of the stockholders. The liberty to foment war secretly will soon be gone and also the liberty to sell secretly armaments and munitions to other nations at war. "If these are the liberties which we have sacrificed on the altar of the New Deal, I, for one, make my humble offering."

That in general represents the opinion of this paper.

ON the other hand the Mail Tribune, far from regarding the New Deal as increasingly popular, as Mr. Bliss intimates in his third classification, is absolutely convinced the reverse is true.

The predicament of the New Deal in this paper's opinion closely resembles that of the League of Nations, when President Wilson returned from Europe. At that time EVERYONE was for it. It represented a new era in world affairs. Not only was President Wilson personally popular, but his political philosophy was also popular. No one imagined then this country would NEVER enter the League and President Wilson, embittered and disillusioned would die of a broken heart.

When President Wilson returned the second time opposition to the League was merely a little cloud on the horizon, representing the hostile fulminations of a small group of "irreconcilables." But that cloud grew and grew, it gradually accumulated opposition to the League, from a thousand different sources, until the political philosophy of Woodrow Wilson was scattered to the four winds, by the destructive forces thus generated.

TO predict the fate of the New Deal, is to enter the uncertain realm of prophecy. One can't KNOW. One can only guess. But the Mail Tribune's considered opinion is the inevitable reaction against it and the president, has already started in, and that this opposition is certain to increase as time goes on.

Why? Because, as the League of Nations involved certain far-reaching readjustments and genuine sacrifices, so the New Deal involves, from a domestic standpoint, the same rather painful operation. Experience demonstrated this country was not ready for those sacrifices internationally; we are not at all sure the country is ready for similar sacrifices, internally.

So purely on the basis of opportunism, if we were advising a newspaper or an individual, we would certainly not advise them to join the pro New Deal forces at the present time.

For the tide has already turned. How far it will go only the future can determine. But the present is certainly no time, for those "who only want to be on the winning side," to jump in.

FINALLY, the Mail Tribune, while supporting President Roosevelt and his New Deal, on the basis of fundamental principles, certainly can't be classified under our correspondent's heading No. 2, with those who would blindly rubber stamp everything the administration has done or may do.

As has previously been pointed out in this column there are some features of the New Deal we don't like. We don't like the entrance of the government DIRECTLY into competition with private business; we don't like the ultra-radical views of many of the trust busters; we don't like the administration's apparent indifference to balancing the budget, its delay in frankly outlining to business, big and little, just WHAT it proposes to do, from this time forward.

But as stated at the outset this paper strongly approves the main purpose of the New Deal,—it not only believes the country needs a New Deal along the lines of social, economic and financial reform,—but it believes that under the conditions which exist, President Roosevelt represents the only hope of securing it.

That is why we have been for him, and why we shall continue to be, as long as the situation remains FUNDAMENTALLY, true to be, as long as the situation remains FUNDAMENTALLY, what it is today.

WILL SEEK GOLD ON POWDER RIVER

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 22.—(AP)—

Joe Bowles, secretary-treasurer of the newly organized Sumpter Valley Dredging corporation, said here today that extensive gold digging operations will be started next spring on the south shore of Powder river, near Sumpter, about 25 miles from Baker.

Somewhat more than 700 acres of

farm land will be sifted by the placer dredge for fine and coarse gold.

Bowles said. The dredge to be used is the one operated on the north side of the valley for ten years by the Hammon Engineering company of San Francisco.

Paint Under Porch

The under side of a porch floor should be included in every exterior painting job. Moisture and dampness will then be prevented from coming through and blistering the paint on the top. Boards can be painted before laying in the case of new houses.

GUNS Repaired and Cleaned

port work. Medford Cycle, 25 N. Fir.

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.

REDUCE AND BE YOUNGER.

It has been the sad experience of many who have managed to reduce by one or another unphysiological method that the superfluous fat is not all that vanishes. Along with it all too often goes youth or at least the appearance of youth. Wrinkles appear that were not noticeable before. A drawn and haggard expression adds to the general picture of age.

Friends begin first to urge that the reduction has gone far enough and should be stopped now, but presently they become more frank and deplore the flabbiness and the wrinkles. That is all wrong of course. If reduction of overweight or overeating makes one look or feel older it is certain that the method is unphysiological or that the reduction is being carried too far. With reduction, when it is brought about in a natural, physiological way, there should be and is not only a rejuvenation in looks but also an increased joie de vivre and greater general activity and ambition. If these favorable changes are not manifest, the reduction system is not suited to the individual requirements.

We have only recently learned that the vitamin and mineral metabolism must be carefully regulated when a reduction regimen is prescribed. Indeed the experience of the past two or three years has amply shown that unless special attention is given to the vitamin and mineral metabolism no reduction regimen is likely to give complete satisfaction.

We have good reason to believe now that faulty vitamin and mineral metabolism, due to deficiencies of every-day vitamins and minerals is one of the important factors in the causation of overweight or obesity. And from recent animal experimentation and a large amount of clinical experience and observation we feel convinced that by proper adjustment of this unconsidered side of metabolism the physician today can achieve results that were hardly to be obtained by any of the reduction methods in vogue heretofore.

Everybody has some vague notion about scurvy, and some people know that rickets in infants, beriberi or polyneuritis, ophthalmia and night blindness, and pellagra are diseases due to deficiency of the blood in one or another vitamin. But few comprehend that a partial lack of these same vitamins may cause peculiar disturbances of health which even the physician can scarcely recognize except by the therapeutic test—that is, seeing that the victim gets enough of the proper vitamin and noting what effect that has on the trouble.

In unassisted dieting for reduction a partial or incomplete avitamin-

osis may develop. You have disappointed me with your idea that it is fine for old girls to have babies. I think all the old maids should be lined up and shot—I'm one myself. 38. You know there's nothing can take the place of youth, especially in a woman. Many men get a young wife when he is 50 or even 60, but a woman of 40 or 50 is gone, and nothing is so foolish or contemptible as the young man who falls for an old girl. (Maiden of 38).

Answer—That's all very well, but it isn't facts that tell how old a girl is, you know. Plenty of girls of 38 or 40 are physically more youthful than others of 30. Yours is a wrong attitude—of course, you may be as old as you think. Too bad you didn't keep on burning some—your might have kept your youth. I hold that a woman fit to marry at 38 or 40 is fit to bear children. If not, she shouldn't marry.

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NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—Nice time of night for a bat to fly through my open window. Just as I finished a

haunted house mystery, I suppose all day the thing has been hanging by its toes and thinking: "This will be a dandy night to fly around and frighten Odd McIntyre."

It's a good thing my wife is home visiting on Long Island. If she were here Lily Pons would have nothing on Medford in the matter of price and quality and I claim this is new.

E. E. KELLY, Medford, Sept. 22.

An evening alone and I have to draw something like this. I suppose when I reach for the paper in the morning there'll be a zebra in the hall. I can always go to sleep writing imaginary headlines. Girl jumps 10 stories. Ship Rams Yacht. Blood-sucking Vampire Attacks. A moron could think up something better than that.

I remember reading a man's hair turned white when a bat got into it. Mine is just muddy gray anyway I'd like it white. And I'll probably wind up with a stiff straight-up pompadour. Something for the Mrs. when she arrives—a permanent fright wig.

Doesn't seem to be rustling anymore. If I have to have a bat around I don't want the moody sort. Wonder how much he measures from tip to tip? Looking an eagle to me at first glance. There goes a crash. It's on the perfume table. A tom-boy, eh? From what I've heard of bats a little perfume won't hurt it. The dead dog is a help. For the memory book: An evening with a blip bat and a dead dog. Life is certainly grand to me. Work my fingers to the bone and the best I get is playing host to a bat.

I guess it thinks I'm scared stiff. Well, look the way I'm wiggling my toes. Getting sort of smothery. I am. That's the fix the world is in. A fellow slowly asphyxiating sticks his head up for air and gets a bat in his hair. Can't even die with your boots on anymore. I'll take one quick peep anyway. There it is hanging to a curtain pole. Still pointing, eh? Our first quarrel. I suppose it expects me to get up and cook it something. Maybe it would like to look through my Chicago Fair pen knife. Hang there and sulk for all I care.

Napoleon had to fight off bats on St. Helena. Flocks of them. And here I am complaining over just one teeny-weenie one. I'll wave friendly lie. Yoo-hoo! There's probably a nice streak in even a bat. It pays no attention. Dumbest thing I ever saw. No more wares for it. Not even a wafer.

Maybe it thinks I'm just eccentric. Probably in other rooms where it has flown everybody begins to scream and carry on. Why should I get up and make a fuss. I'm better than any bat. Also I'm not a drone. Every day I'm up bright and early. What has a bat contributed to the arts? Low-skulking things flying into rooms unwanted at night. And what I've heard about what they carry on their wings.

So long as it seems to think it owns the place, I wonder if it cared if I got a drink of water. I'll take a look again. It's gone. Probably hiding in some of my clothes. It will be my luck to dress all up, go somewhere and have a bat fly out of my pocket. Still no one will think anything. I've always been a card. No party is complete without me jumping out of a dark place with a feather duster. Or jerking a chair from under someone.

This hiding is cowardly. Where's

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