

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
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Daily Except Saturday

The New Deal vs. the Old

JOE DUNNE'S stand on the New Deal is a perfect example of why—as the campaign enters its final month—the regular Republican candidate is steadily losing ground.

Realizing the people of this state feel strongly regarding the New Deal, the G. O. P. candidate started out, being for some features of the New Deal and against others.

BUT as the campaign progressed, a demand arose to have Mr. Dunne be more explicit—state just what policies of the New Deal he opposed and just what policies he favored.

TAKING him at his word, it was assumed that Joe if elected governor, would not be interested in the principles and policies that the New Deal represents.

That is the situation now. But there is no inkling as to just what features of the Roosevelt program the Republican candidate endorses, and just what he condemns.

The first commandment of the old deal dealogue is to get them coming and going, jolly along the voters, tell them what they want to hear, and refuse to take a definite stand on anything that might lose a few votes.

WELL up to a certain point, this sort of policy works, but up to another point it doesn't work, and that point has been reached in this campaign.

There would be no complaint if Joe wished to follow the leadership of his party and condemn the aims and policies of the New Deal in toto.

But when he refuses to do either,—is neither for the New Deal nor against it, and finally tries to wipe the New Deal off the slate entirely, by declaring it has no place in the state campaign anyway—there is complaint and there should be.

THIS latter contention is particularly specious. If the New Deal has no proper place as an issue in the state elections of this country, then why did Republican Chairman Fletcher, send two of his star campaigners, T. R. Jr., and Ogden Mills, to attack the New Deal in the Maine election, and stand or fall on that issue?

OF course the New Deal is an issue, in this state and every other, as are the Roosevelt policies. No one denies, the administration of the New Deal is essentially a federal matter, but the government can't administer New Deal principles satisfactorily within the borders of a state; nor can it make the New Deal nationally effective, without the cooperation and assistance of the chief executives of the states.

THE people of this state, in sympathy with the Roosevelt policies, naturally wish to have as governor, a man who is also in sympathy with them. During the next two years, the matter of federal relief, public works, home loans, light and power administration, child labor, the control and reform of predatory wealthy—all the important features of the New Deal,—will be of very practical concern to the people of this state.

The personal quality of the candidate, his honesty, his past record, his ability as an executive, are of supreme moment, but whether he is in sympathy or not in sympathy with the policies of the New Deal is of moment also—and no straddling of the issue or trying to ignore it—can convince the voters to the contrary.

General Martin stands "four square" behind President Roosevelt and his New Deal program, and is willing to stand or fall on that issue. Where Joe Dunne stands, no one knows, not even the candidate himself.

As between a clear cut, unequivocal policy and no policy at all, it should not be difficult for the people to decide which they prefer.

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.

ROLL OUT OF BED RIGHT ON THE FLOOR

A mining engineer submits this comment from old Kentucky: "I am 65 years old and have lead an active life, with plenty of exercise as mining engineer (not to be confused with a mining chair in an office, but carrying a transit through extensive mines often as low as 45 inches four days a week)."

Forty-five inches doesn't seem an low to me. Of course it is low enough if one is to be planted. Personally I'd druther return to the elements via the atmospheric route. However, maybe this 45 inches is engineering jargon that passes over my head.

"For many years I've been reading your columns and have practiced many of your recommendations with good results. I have been turning six somersaults across the bed every morning. The first time I made a miscalculation and landed behind the bed on the floor, none the worse for the experience. I believe the somersaults have had a decidedly favorable effect on me."

"This is no joke, rolling half a dozen somersaults each night and morning. The mining engineer probably thought so when he hit the floor behind the bed. Certainly I have never suggested any such silly performance."

Get out of bed and down on the solid floor if you are going to roll somersaults. At first use a pad or pillows or whatever you wish to

for the best four-line humorous "pomes" expressing in a similar manner some traffic safety rule, which can be used to replace the time-worn verse.

All readers of this newspaper are eligible to compete in the contest, which closes October 31. Entries should be submitted to the Mail Tribune or sent to the Oregon State Motor association at Portland, where entries will take place. You may submit as many verses as you wish, although only one prize will be awarded to each contestant.

Prizes will be divided as follows: \$3 for first place, \$2 for second place, five prizes of \$1 each for third place.

The "Let's Quit Killing" drive entered its third two-week period Sunday, October 7, with educational and enforcement activities concentrated on failure to observe right of way, one of the major causes of accidents. This phase of the campaign is directed toward closer attention to roadside warning signs such as "curve" and "crossroad" markers, and a more general use and observance of arm signals for turning and stopping.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.—Diary: Out in fine weather with my wife, wearing a brave blue great coat. And stopped to see Eva Steinmetz at her new salon, then to say farewell to Justice Hall against her trip to Ohio and on to the St. Regis to see Ed and Grace Nolan and Buff Cobb had just left.

Home and a card from Peg and Jane Howard they had dined with Nellie Hussey, a fascinating girl, in Tokio St. dashing out my dot and to Lolita and E. Coblenz's new message, the Gilberts, John Anderson, Carl Helms and a bevy of beautiful ladies from San Francisco there. One the image of Michael Strange.

To dinner with the Mike Hogza from Texas, who had motored over from Baltimore, and an evening of fine chachas about this, that and the other, in special the gallantry of Major Raymond Dickson. He had reading Roscoe Peacock's comments on communism, as noble as ever I heard.

Most geniuses are highly emotional and given to tears. Mickey Cochran, the scrappy ball player, will keep at slightest provocation and Sinclair Lewis invariably cries under strain. Ziegfeld had his managerial moods when he was at rehearsals. So did Dillingham. Even hard-boiled Tex Rickard would soften up and break away a tear quickly when everything went wrong when Jim Corbett's eyes misted in the ring he was most dangerous. And it was Mrs. Leslie Carter, I believe, who had her freckles of tears in the wings before making her opening night entrance.

Then there are the men who never cry. King George is said to be one. The late Al Ringling, another. Pavlova could never weep. Medical men say this dried-up moisture is the worse torture of all. Too, there are those who can weep at will. A famous beggar of Times square, who grew rich, was known as Crying Mary, a pitiful and hooded figure who had a perfect control of her glands.

No actress has more fun at the theater watching the didoes of her fellow performers from the audience than Pamie Price. I sat near at the Best Laid Plans, recently and her spontaneous laughter, not only was heard above those around, but inspired them to fresh guffaws. Unconsciously, she was a grand shill Wilton Lackey, a wit, used to be well "audience reaction" too.

Personal nomination for the most gracious looking of the professional tennis players—Mrs. Ely Culbertson. Helen Jacob's petulant expression has been an enigma to tennis fans. She has few of the accustomed graces of her girl. In action and repose she seems in semi-slump. Even accepting a trophy, there is the impression she wants to get over with it. Yet inimitable as it's an unconscious sort of mask. And that she's warm hearted and appreciative, but simply lacks the capacity to show it. Many are like that.

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"Thingumbobs: Ben Bernie's cabie address is "Yowah, U. S. A." . . . Three comedians are named Gray, Barrie, and Field. . . . Leon Balaban, orchestra leader, was born in Harlem, Manhattan. . . . P. G. Woodhouse may remain permanently abroad in an income tax suit. . . . George Bernard Shaw keeps water cream sandwiches on his bedside table. . . . The Prince of Wales has stopped dancing with American girls in public because of first page engagement publicity. . . . Carl Van Vechten may break his resolution and write another book. . . . Charles Hanson Towne has a list of retired actresses upon whom he regularly calls. . . . At Lindy's they were discussing a MacLachlan smoking hot musician who came down from Harlem to Broadway for a job. His claims of excellence were pitched in the superlative. The cabaret owner explained: "What we want is someone like Duke Ellington. Cab Caloway of Noble Sixie." Taking another puff of his reefer, the applicant exclaimed: "When you hire me you get all three." (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

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15-00 Blue Harrington suits \$21.50. Made to measure. Klein Tailor, Opticals.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE American Federation of Labor, meeting in San Francisco, looks with uneasiness upon the growth of government competition with private enterprise in industry.

It has reason to. If the government by destructive competition, drives private enterprise out of industry, all those who work will have to work for the government.

The opportunities in government service are not such as to appeal to ambitious workers.

SUPPOSE, for example, you are working for the government under a Republican administration, and have reason to feel that you are entitled to advancement.

But, before you get your advancement, there is a political upheaval, and the administration changes to Democratic. Or vice versa.

Where will you be then? Why, the chances are that in spite of all your hard work you will be out in the cold.

The politicians, then as now, will be inclined to reward those who help them get into office.

THERE is a lot of talk about the government going into business and running everything. A surprising number of people, if we may judge by the number of votes cast for Sinclair in California, seem to think this would be a good idea—that the government could do a better job of running the country's business than private enterprise has done.

BUT there is also a lot of talk about the INEFFICIENCY OF GOVERNMENT.

A notable instance of this is the inability of government to control crime through efficient enforcement of the laws. Private industry has made a lot of mistakes and demonstrated a lot of inefficiency, but certainly it has done a better job all down the line than government has done in controlling crime.

The question naturally arises: If the government can't run the business of enforcing the laws and controlling crime, how can it hope to be efficient if it tries to run ALL business?

A LOT of us may be dissatisfied with the way things have gone and are still going, but we would do well to think twice before we throw our influence toward putting the government into control of all business, all industry and all employment.

IN THE past four years of depression and doubt and suffering and uncertainty, there has been a tremendous lot of talk about what a terrible country this is, and how much better things OUGHT to be run than they are.

Things, of course, haven't been perfect. Much has been done that shouldn't have been done, and much has been left undone that by all means should have been done.

But the fact remains that with all its faults this is a mighty good country to live in, and even if given the opportunity there are mighty few of us who would choose to leave it and take up our homes somewhere else.

Even if some of us were foolish enough to do that, we would soon begin to regret the change bitterly, and would do everything in our power to GET BACK.

INSTEAD of talking so much about what is wrong with this country of ours, which was hewed out of a wilderness by our sturdy ancestors, it would be far better if for a while at least, we spent some time in talking about what is RIGHT with it.

It is really an amazingly good country—just about the best on earth—and if we threw down the immigration bars here and permitted them to, about half the people on earth would flock in here to share it with us.

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wishing you and yours every success, I am W. T. LEE, County Assessor, Klamath Falls, Oct. 8th.

Flight 'o Time

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

WENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 8, 1914 (It was Wednesday)

Independent candidates for mayor announced that he will speak on "lower taxes and skullduggery in the city hall that is stripping the people."

Burton K. Wheeler, candidate for vice-president, and the LaPollette ticket, speaks in Haymarket Square.

Washington Senators even up world series with Giants. President Coolidge roots for the winner.

"Business slump" held due to "remote possibility Democrats might win national election."

Pear shipments to date total 1185 cars.

Dr. F. G. Thayer has been meeting with much success fishing in the Rogue River this season, having caught thirteen steelhead on his last four trips.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY October 8, 1914 (It was Thursday)

Antwerp, attacked by five German army corps, reported near fall; allies forcing Kaiser's forces back on western front.

Thunder crashed and lightning flashed over the Rogue River valley Wednesday night, a rare meteorological occurrence for October in this section, following an ideal Indian summer day. A heavy rain fell most of the evening.

Fred Cummings and Gus Newbury entered pleas of not guilty when arraigned in police court charged with speeding.

"Blue Triangle" pears in favor in eastern markets.

Rain delays first game of world series, Boston versus the Athletics.

Ed. Note: Not only in Medford but throughout the state, Senator Dunne declared the New Deal had no place in the state campaign—that he was not interested in national politics—so this paper's conclusion that if elected governor, Mr. Dunne would show no interest in cooperating with the Roosevelt administration in enforcing the provisions of the New Deal in Oregon, appeared—and still appears—entirely warranted. To now state that Mr. Dunne, is interested in the New Deal, approves certain provisions, but doesn't approve others,—without declaring which he approves and which he doesn't,—strikes this paper, as rather a feeble and belated effort to be on both sides of an important issue, at the same time.

A Bouquet from Klamath To the Editor: The 4th of September, I left a subscription for your paper in your office. Tried at that time to see you but you were out. Since that date have religiously tried to devour your editorial column, as well as the general make-up of your publication.

Your editorial on President Roosevelt's speech impressed me so strongly that I clipped it and sent it to the President. No doubt will hear something from it later.

I trust that my finances will allow me to continue my subscription for as long as you will accept it. I am a subscriber to your present subscription. Principally and fearlessly in a newspaper, to my mind, is the greatest asset payable, and if your paper does not ring true to those things, I am awfully badly mistaken.

I want to thank you for the privilege of being able to get such straightforward news and thought as is expressed in your newspaper. Medford and Klamath Falls are getting more closely allied as time goes on but we are still not close enough to your products, first, our products should be your products first, not in conversation, but in real, honest to God fact, and since 1920 I have been trying to show our fellows that that principle should be adhered to religiously. The mountains between us should mean nothing when it comes to Southern Oregon.

Again thanking you for what I am able to glean from your columns, and

(Signed) A. V. LINVILLE.

Ladies of Sacred Heart Church will serve a dinner at Parish Hall Wednesday evening. Serving will begin at 5:30. All are invited.

FALL SEEDS Gray Seed Oats per cwt. \$1.90

Ask for prices on any other fall seeds you may want. We carry in stock, Seed Wheat, Rye, Gray Oats, Kanota Oats, Barley and all grass and lawn seeds. See us before you buy.

WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY F. E. SAMSON CO. Phone 833. 220 N. Riverside

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We make a specialty of catering to commercial travelers. Modern, light, ample rooms.

Popular price Dining Room and Coffee Shop. W. D. Miller, Pres. S. W. Percy, Mgr.

OPENING ASSOCIATION

NRA MEMBER

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

State Orange leaders reiterate, "the Orange is not in politics." All the handshaking, speech-making, conferring, and whispering back of the barn, is just a sign the Orange leaders are getting ready to plow.

ALIENISTS have inspected the head of Bruno Richard Hauptmann, taker of the ransom money in the Lindbergh kidnaping, and report the alien criminal sane. For some reason the experts did not find that Hauptmann was crazy as soon as caught, due to the low mentality of the district attorney.

LEADING CITIZEN SHOT IN PLAY.—(Del Norte Triplette headline). One of the hazards of amateur acting.

League of Nation diplomats are "trying to cool the Japanese ardor for war." The Japanese ardor for war can be placed in cold storage, by having the Mikado, fire the first shot of the first battle, from the battle-front, instead of an armored closet in the Imperial palace.

BAWLED AND CALLED (Solo Tribune) I will answer the party who reported that traffic violation by saying to the informant that they are either trying to pass a joke on me or else wilfully lied, and if the person who made such a report did it with an intent to hurt or embarrass me they are so yellow they would make a canary ashamed of its color, and so narrow between the eyes they could shave the hair off a hog's back with their nose.

Most of the Mid-West drought victims passing through here, had to buy a California auto license.

NUT PROOF FORMULA AIDS TREES.—(Western Grower). The trees sure need it.

He said he thought the points of neckerchiefs worn by the men were the antlers of a deer.—(Band Bulletin). He did not see a trouser leg and think he heard a deer panting.

IT'S A GREAT GAME (Collier). In Minnesota, Wisconsin, Missouri, Colorado, Nevada, Idaho, and California some of the candidates for local office are themselves on relief and are making political capital of the dreary fact. "Meet me in the bread line" shouts one. "That's where I live." And another: "A vote for me is a vote for Roosevelt and bigger relief. The government is supporting me and my family. Support the government."

A supreme court justice has rendered a decision that the pedestrian has the right of way over an auto. The pedestrian also has the right to jump before the auto hits him.

The straw vote, made up right out of the head of a politician, is becoming prevalent. It saves pencil and paper, and gives mental exercise to the conductor of event. The necessity of counting the straw vote is also eliminated, and there is no delay in the presentation of red-hot figures. This is the way the plan works. It is imaginative, but effective.

At a meeting of five Democrats held yesterday, a straw vote was taken, with the following results:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Martin 5, Zimmerman 0, Dunne 0.

The gent who did the computing was a life-long Republican, so its accuracy cannot be attacked.

Sixteen Republicans happened to gather at a country school house, and while waiting for their wives held a straw vote. Dunne received 17 votes, one citizen casting his son's ballot, in his absence.

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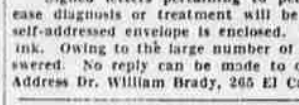
POETS OFFERED PRIZES FOR VERSES ON SAFETY



Here lies the body of William Jay; He died maintaining his right of way. He was right, dead right, as he sped along— But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong!

Amateur poets, (and who isn't?) safety campaign, believing age has here an opportunity to turn your talents into money.

Sponsors of the statewide "Let's Quit Killing" street and highway Tribune are offering seven cash prizes



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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Breast Pang Please publish your column the symptoms and cure for my pectoria. Is this limited to the race only? (H. G. S.)

Answer—There are no characteristic symptoms, and if there were we couldn't publish them, this being a health service. Angina pectoris is not limited to any race. Angina means choking, sore throat or cramp-like pain. Pectoris means in or of the breast or chest. Angina is correctly pronounced with accent on the first syllable, though usually the accent is placed on the second. In any case it is not a condition to trifle with, and so I can see no good reason why a layman should attempt to study the symptoms.

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.

Personal nomination for the most gracious looking of the professional tennis players—Mrs. Ely Culbertson.

Helen Jacob's petulant expression has been an enigma to tennis fans. She has few of the accustomed graces of her girl. In action and repose she seems in semi-slump. Even accepting a trophy, there is the impression she wants to get over with it. Yet inimitable as it's an unconscious sort of mask. And that she's warm hearted and appreciative, but simply lacks the capacity to show it. Many are like that.

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