

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Official paper of Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot

Bankers have decided to accept the administration challenge. They tend their money more freely. We challenge the bankers to lend us \$1000 and will give them a bonus of \$500 if they accept.

Considerable glee is manifest because of the current discomfiture of California over the influx of auto tramps, with no mission in life save to eat, and vote for Upton Sinclair. When the reaction sets in, the settlers' mercantile club protest for new settlers may be answered in Oregon, and there might be a back-wash of "rainbow chasers" to catch a flesh or run for office, under the elastic and beneficent provisions of the Oregon primary law.

Many leading citizens have started to look like they would be too busy to vote, a week from Tuesday. The deer hunting season is over. Now is the time to seek into the woods, and be shot for a deer, by another hunter, with the same idea about fooling the game warden.

Despite opposition from governmental agencies, Santa Claus will arrive December 25, this year as usual.

Economic conditions have improved to the point where 15-year old boys are once more driving family autos, better than their dads.

Psychologists report, "The Wall Street crash cured the American people of gambling." As there are only 25 one-rollers for every slot-machine player, it looks like the cure was permanent.

Henry French, an Eagle Point farmer, towed Thurs. He is an old-style farmer. If his farming interferes with a political meeting, he keeps on plowing.

The U.S. supreme court has ruled that "military training" at universities receiving federal funds, shall be optional. This has been a battling point for Brat Bolsheviki, at many educational institutions, including "Old Oregon." The value of the campus military training has long been a moot point, and its abolishment, considered a step towards cutting down the surplus of 2nd looks, in event of another war.

One of the dangers of sending a boy to college, has been the chance he would return causing all major generals, and making fun of the constitution. This type should be made to drill all forenoon, and read the constitution all afternoon.

NATURAL-BORN HUNDINGER (Clumbus, Ga. Chronicle)
William Haddaway Rowleson, just plain Haddaway to you more than likely, is a young man of ideas. Maybe the merchants of the city by the Chatsworths realized that when they elected him president of the Merchants' association recently.

One of William Haddaway's first ideas for the merchants was that of inviting Santa Claus to Columbus this Christmas. And with the same vim and vigor with which he sells tires and gasoline, the merchants' head went after old Sanny. The result was an acceptance of the invitation.

Santa Claus comes next Friday with a parade, a pageant and everything. And to Mr. Rowleson goes the laurel for proposing the affair.

Utah Apple Crop Was Up
SALT LAKE CITY, Utah (UP)—All 1934 Utah crops are smaller than the 1933 harvest with exception of apples. Statistician Frank Andrews of the department of agriculture has reported.

Theater Dedicated to F. Green
WILSON CREEK, N. C. (UP)—An outdoor theater was dedicated here recently to Paul Green, internationally known playwright.

AMHERDEN, Wash. (UP)—Louis Williams, 34, was drowned in his own fishing net in the Chelalis river. He apparently became entangled in the web as he was putting it out.

"Buzz-Buzz-Buzz!"

As usual just before an election the whispering brigade is getting busy. "Did you hear this! Did you know that! Buzz—buzz—buzz."

If half the things retailed by these scandal mongers and dirt spreaders were true, half the population of Jackson county should be sent in chains to Salem.

But half of them aren't true. And only about one-half of one percent, have the slightest foundation in fact outside of the diseased imaginations of the narrators.

Yet on they go "Buzz-buzz-buzz." And sad to relate there are some people, gullible enough to believe them.

Here is a suggestion for those who do fall for this sort of nonsense:

The next time some street-corner oracle whispers out of one side of his mouth, that this aspirant for public office did this or that, or has been guilty of this or so,—don't nod your head and say "is that so" and pass it on to the next man you see.

Call his bluff right then and there, and ask him what proof he has. And if he has none, but insists that the charge is true, then ask him to accompany you to the person accused, and repeat his story there. Or if that would be embarrassing present the charges to the district attorney's office.

Don't worry. The suggestion won't be followed. The inevitable alibi will be "Well I don't know anything about it myself, but 'that's what they say.'"

THAT'S what they say, that's what they say—buzz, buzz, buzz.

What crimes are committed in the name of the anonymous third person plural!

And it is all so despicable and childish.

Why not behave like human beings! If we have any doubts about the honesty or decency of a candidate for public office,—why not go to headquarters and find out, before we become parties to this endless round robin of malicious gossip and slander.

There isn't a charge worth serious consideration the truth or falsity of which can't be determined in from five to 30 minutes time.

Isn't the elimination of this ignoble and unsavory political abuse, worth the expenditure of a little TIME!

The P. and T.

It seems a membership drive for local Parents and Teachers associations, is now underway in this city.

Certainly there has been no time in the history of the state, when the useful services performed by these organizations were more acutely needed.

Not only the local schools, but the entire educational system of the state, are in danger, as a result of the 20-mill tax limitation measure, which will be voted upon, at the coming election.

The larger the P. T. membership, the more effective those organizations will be, and the more clearly the dangers to education will be brought home to those most concerned,—the fathers and mothers with children in the public schools—and THROUGH them to the people.

SO we not only heartily approve of this membership drive, but urge all parents who have not joined their respective parents and teachers associations to do so.

In union there is strength; and in organization there is always greater opportunity for effective service.

Not only the educational, but the social and cultural values of the P. and T. associations, have been demonstrated so often, that it is hardly necessary to enumerate facts so generally known.

But at the present time, they have in addition a genuine and far reaching COMMUNITY value, and can render an invaluable service to this city and the state.

We are glad to endorse the P. T. drive for membership, trust it will meet with the public support it deserves, and be crowned with complete success.

It Isn't True

AMONG the many unfounded charges brought against Earl Day, county judge, is the claim that he opposes old age pensions.

Far from opposing old age pensions, Judge Day is one of the strongest advocates of this form of relief in Jackson county.

What he DOES oppose is the present system of old age pensions—which is a snare and a snide.

With a great flourish of trumpets the last legislature passed an old age pension law and then provided no way of raising the money to pay it. The boys in Salem passed the buck to the counties. With practically every county in the state, on the verge of bankruptcy, there was and is NO WAY to pay the applicants for a pension the amounts they deserve and to which they are entitled.

It appears to this paper rather poor sportsmanship to try to make political capital out of an unfortunate situation, which is the sole fault of the legislature, and is more embarrassing to and more deeply resented by Judge Day and the county court, than anyone else.

Judge Day is now working on a draft for a new state old age pension law, which will provide the necessary funds, and yet not prove an added burden to the taxpayers. It will be presented to the next legislature and no doubt passed.

Not only is Judge Day a friend of old age pensions, but he has during his brief tenure of office, with the assistance of the county commissioners, placed the matter of county property returns on the best business basis ever attained, and at a real saving to the taxpayers, and has conducted his probate duties with such efficiency and dispatch that those familiar with it maintain, the local probate court methods should serve as a model for the ENTIRE STATE.

Judge Day should not only be retained in office on his record, regardless of politics, but by a record breaking majority.

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.

SPRIGHTLY COMMENTS ON THE DEATH RATTLE

Once I was all set before the microphone to deliver a plain talk about the cry and the instrumental trio were sawing off the preliminary "musical number," when the bright young man who was the broadcast manager, a minor rushed up and showed me the mangled remains of my talk with the structure all cut out. That unpleasant truth about the range of conversational spray might offend the sensibilities of women and children. So there was I with 15 minutes to talk and nothing fit to talk about. I know what would happen if I thoughtlessly titled today's chapter "The Death Rattle." They'd run something else in its place, and maybe something nutty or silly and accidentally still leave my name on it. So I play safe and add that facetious touch. I find that it is a good way to get by. You'd be astonished at the morbid, lugubrious, unconventional stuff you can dish out at the breakfast table if you are careful to serve aspenite sauce with it.

In a symposium on asphyxia at the U.S. meeting of the New York State Medical Society in May, a Pennsylvania doctor who has had far too much front page publicity to appreciate mention in this contemptible column discussed the "lingual check valve" as a cause of death from asphyxia. Asphyxia, as any high school boy or girl can tell you, means suffocation, unconsciousness from deprivation of air, though he got to mean that rather than absence of pulse is a question to take up with some college professor.

The only reason we do not all die in our sleep, smiling observers this Pennsylvania doctor who so often crashes the headlines, is that we, waken before we asphyxiate. Just as soon as the tongue drops back against the rear wall and fills the throat, closing off the entrance to the larynx and windpipe, we waken, and with return of partial consciousness the tongue goes back to its proper place—that is, if we are sober.

But suppose we are a bit jangled, as is the fashion among the wit-wits, or suppose we are too fond of taking sedative or hypnotic drugs, or suppose we are suffering with some exhausting illness, sleep may be unusually profound and we may not waken. Undoubtedly, said the doctor who is a master of newspaper publicity, many cases of death attributed to heart failure or the 3rd or cardiac failure and the medical aid, once wouldn't mis-

was spotted in the revue that opened in Boston. Next night he got his notice. A few days later, as he was consulting audiences they asked him to tear up his notice. His struggles are over. Few know his health permits him only a few hours on his feet daily. Most of the time he must lie down. But for 15 minutes of his standing-up period he can make people laugh as they have seldom laughed before.

Among reputedly richest stage actors are David Warfield, George M. Cohan, Otis Skinner and Joe Weber. Maud Adams, in the millionaire division, is the wealthiest actress with far younger Katharine Cornell a runner-up. Among young actors toying the wealthy list are Al Jolson, Chick Sale, Eddie Cantor and William Gaxton.

In the old trouping days, the actor rarely banked in the traditional manner. Usually savings, to tide him over the summer pasturing, were sent to some cafe or hotel keeper. Bartholdi's Inn and Joel's cafe were two better known caehes for such deposits. Also Conditine's and Churche's. Actors thought the best security against old age was jewelry. They added value in the prestige of personal adornment. Bernhard spent 80 per cent of her savings on such baubles. Lillian Russell made no other kind of investment.

There is, incidentally, constant over stressing the plight of stage players as a result of the collapse of the theater. No other profession in the corona of eclipse has been so handsomely treated by Fate as the legitimate actor. Nearly all the high salaried stars, featured and character players of Hollywood were once haphazard troupers. They are getting higher pay and steady work for 40 weeks. Big movie cathedrals in large cities with stage shows take care of a larger number than is imagined. Indeed, there are more firmaments (to the stellar display than ever before. The real economic tragedy in the theater has been among pit musicians, box office men, stage hands, scene shifters, electricians and the like.

From a Kentucky weekly: "Ed Shady attending court today said he expected to sell at least six possum hounds this fall."

The coming American boom! (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

New York artists were several weeks realizing the Robert J. Willard whose snow lecture was a high light of the Winter Garden show, was the Bob Willard of Washington Square and Gramercy 20 years ago. His come-back is an epic of fortitude and courage. As a promising magazine artist, he suddenly cracked up physically and was shipped to California. There he and his wife fought a game but constantly losing battle financially, although his health improved. He came to New York several months ago looking for a break. Somewhat of a Lee to Shubert made-up and Willard used to perform for friends. He

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Thoughts while strolling: Many of the social shoulder lifters have a shanty background. I like Ewing Galloway's Kentucky term for a heavy down-pour—a duck-drowner. Singin' Sam, of the radio, doesn't look as one might imagine from his up-the-holler drawn. He's duds.

Add resemblances: Marc Connelly and Jas. W. Wadsworth. Lawrence Tibbett and Donald O'Brien. Jules Brulatore and Russell G. Colt. Never see Eddie Peabody without his white Haven't seen a finger ring around a four-fingered hand since Ralph Barton's day. That distinctive sprinkle of white in Edna Ferber's hair.

What became of Salting Baruch? And his middle hair part to his collar. Never knew a taxi driver who didn't call it Deo-trott. Certainly giving the ox-blood shirts with black ties a play. The 400 address, Whitney Bourne. The Social Register turns out for her. Vivian Fay, newest dancing toast.

Broadway now calls the yodel a sither picker. Leo Newman is lost without his old running mate, C. B. Dillingham. Conversation piece: "And I gave up my gold? So what?" How does Sid Solomon get that balsam slick to his hair? George Mathe Adams, first of the newspaper syndicators. And still going.

Bretz Beaton walks like Dolores. The Will Rogers' Mary suggests Bluebell, subbonnets and the starry law. Elizabeth Arden is always flitting about like a butterfly. Bernarr Macfadden, nearing 80, stands on his head every morning before breakfast. Read here for all the standing-on-head news!

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

CHARLES ("Pretty Boy") FLOYD dies, as he had lived, by the gun—and deserves what he got.

Crack-brained sentimentalists will cry, as they did in the case of Dillinger, because he was given no chance for his life, but pay no attention to them.

Floyd deserved what he got, and the world is a better place today because he GOT it.

THE government went after Dillinger and Floyd, for BLOOD, and it GOT them.

For the time being, at least, it is after their ilk, and if it STAYS after them it will get them.

The moral, obviously enough, is that if we went after crime hard enough, all the time, we could control it.

NO SENSIBLE person can doubt that.

The right-thinking MAJORITY of us is infinitely more powerful than the wrong-thinking MINORITY.

The trouble is that the right-thinking majority doesn't assert itself often enough.

THIS question may arise in your mind:

If the government can control crime—as undoubtedly it can if it tries hard enough—can it not also control depression, and end poverty, and make everybody comfortable and happy?

PERHAPS. But note this:

When the government set out to control that certain variety of crime represented by Dillinger and Floyd, it dealt in no illusions; relied on no new deals; spent no time passing untried new laws.

It went right back to first principles—the ancient law of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. It got these gunmen who were quick on the trigger by the old, reliable method of sending after them other gunmen who were QUICKER on the trigger.

THIS writer, who may be too old-fashioned for these piping modern times, believes that depressions, which are as old as history, can be controlled only by applying to them those laws and principles which are as old as humanity and which have been tested by thousands of years of experience.

One of these laws is that if you get yourself into a hole you have to WORK yourself out of it.

You can't get out by waving a wand.

KING ALEXANDER, of Jugo-Slavia, who was assassinated recently, making a story that drew black headlines all over the world, left a fortune valued at nearly ten million dollars.

No wonder. He received a salary, we are told by dispatches of the past couple of days, of more than a MILLION dollars a year.

THE kingdom of Jugo-Slavia contains an area of 96,018 square miles. The area of the state of Oregon is 96,600 square miles.

Imagine the state of Oregon paying a salary of a million dollars a year to its governor.

These kings seem to do pretty well by themselves.

STILL, the area figures don't quite tell the story.

The population of the state of Oregon, at the last census, was about a hundred thousand shy of a million. The population of Jugo-Slavia, at its last census, was 13,930,918.

Oregon, you see, has quite a lot of room to grow in the way of population.

Communications

Martin Is Not a Politician.

To the Editor: Wednesday, of this week, Congressman Martin, candidate for governor, addressed the workers at the Inman & Paulson sawmill in Portland, and to them he said:

"I have not made a promise to any man or clique. I don't want the office on that basis. I want to go into the office with a free hand. I want to be your governor."

Congressman Martin is universally known to be a fearless and outspoken champion of constructive measures and policies for the benefit of all classes alike. It has never been his custom in handling public matters to make promises except to use his best efforts in the people's behalf. His promises are not made merely from a desire to be elected governor. As he has many times said during the campaign, he would rather be defeated than to become governor upon false promises, incapable of fulfillment.

He continually states to the people

Supreme Court In East Term Monday

SALEM, Oct. 26.—(AP)—The state supreme court will open its fall term Monday for its eastern Oregon session at Pendleton. Arthur Benjenson, clerk, announced today. It was thought three days would be long enough to complete the 10 cases on the docket.

CREOMULSION
Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion
COUGHS

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
October 26, 1924
(It was Sunday)
"Prosperity" held "vital issue" in national campaign now raging.

Work starts on new service station on Haymarket Square.

Again residents of city are kept awake by flocks of geese and ducks flying south.

Medford high defeats Grants Pass 27 to 0, and practically clinches Southern Oregon conference title.

Rain general throughout state, with heavy fall in Willamette valley.

Campaign reaches "mud-slinging stage," with all candidates busy.

"City manager" plan advocated for Medford.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 26, 1904
(It was Tuesday)

All women voters of the city urged to meet at the public library and receive final instructions on how to vote. No Republican or Democrat workers will be allowed.

French forces slaughter German troops in counter drive in Flanders. Russians reported in full flight on eastern front.

Autolists warned they must cease parking their autos so they block the street crossings.

Local merchants bilked by blonde forger "with pleasing features."

"Here Comes The Snide" at the Isis; "Rain and Roses" at the Isis; and "The Shot That Failed" at the Star.

Political Broadcasts

Notice.
Hon. R. B. Turner, candidate for congress, will give a short talk over KXMD, October 26, from 7 to 7:15 p. m. Also Hon. Horace E. Walter, candidate for secretary of state, will speak over KXMD October 26, from 7:20 to 7:30 p. m.

Elton Watkins to speak over KEX, Portland station, 8:35 to 8:50 p. m., October 26, 1934. Subject, "Promotion of Candidates."

Barred From State Autos
SALEM, Ore. (UP)—Employees of the Oregon State Highway commission are prohibited from transporting women, even their own wives, in state-owned automobiles, which are designated for official use only. It was learned recently.

Bear Meat In Giant Mulligan
HELENA, Mont. (UP)—Three hundred pounds of bear meat went into a gigantic mulligan stew for transients at a local "hog house" recently. Henry Coty bagged the bear and turned the meat over to charity.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

DANCE

TILL SAT. NITE

GOLD HILL

Al Stewart's Nite Owls



(Continued from page one)

bones and trumpets for German vines. Secret ambition of Chester Davis, AAA'er, is to go back to running a country newspaper.

Good Hospital Care

a two-reel motion picture film WILL BE SHOWN TONIGHT

in all programs at the CRATERIAN THEATRE

This film portrays the progress of medical science and hospital care in the present day in the modern hospital institution.

It is designed to give the observer a very clear conception of

What Actually Takes Place in arriving at a diagnosis and instituting competent and effective treatment.

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Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion

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