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Ye Smudge Pot

Last night was Halloween. So in tonight, the police asked the kiddies to behave and so was Upton Sinclair asked to withdraw as a candidate for governor of California.

Oregon statehood. In the next legislature or on a route thereto, will be called upon to do some heavy thinking, to provide "new sources of revenue."

QUALIFICATIONS. (Eugene Register-Guard) Congressman Dennis Chavez, Democrat, is running a tight ship.

The campaign has less than a week to travel, and has been gloriously free of mud-throwing, fit-throwing, and Great I Am's. It looks like the election would be held with a minimum of low-grade lying, and no mayhem or murder.

JINGLES FOR TODAY. In going down a winding hill He "let her coast," did Henry Hill; He met a car upon a turn— For him eternal fires burn.

Flight 'o Time (Medford and Jackson County Hills from the files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago).

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. October 31, 1924. (It was Friday) Wind and rain continue and flood conditions feared.

U. S. STEEL PAYS 50-CENT DIVIDEND. NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—(AP)—United States Steel corporation directors today ordered a dividend of 50 cents on the \$7 cumulative preferred stock.

COUNTY JUDGES MEET SLATED DECEMBER 18. SALEM, Ore., Oct. 31.—(AP)—J. E. Smith, Marion county commissioner and secretary of the State Association of County Judges and Commissioners, announced today that the dates for the regular annual meeting of the association have been set for December 18, 19 and 20 at Portland.

Paradichlorobenzene is the name of a powerful chemical just adopted by fruit growers to combat peach tree borers. Tests have shown it kills 90 to 100 per cent of the insects in a given orchard.

"Just Another Politician"

AS the campaign draws near a close it is really amazing to sum up the things said against Congressman Martin, by his political opponents, and find how trivial and inconsequential they are.

Nothing against his character, as a man; nothing against his record as a progressive and enlightened legislator; no question of his sincere devotion to President Roosevelt and the New Deal; no doubt of his ability; no disapproval of his short but constructive platform,—nothing in fact against him at all, except what could come under the heading of this admitted truth:

He ISN'T a politician!

THAT'S all. Collect all the anti-Martin charges you can find and see for yourself if this isn't true.

His opponents try to interpret this refusal to be "just another politician" as indicating an absence of the common touch; a lack of sympathy with the rank and file.

Ask the thirty or forty thousand men and boys who were under General Martin when he was commander at Camp Grant, during the war, if he lacked the "COMMON TOUCH!" Ask the people in the Panama canal zone, when General Martin was its administrator. Ask the soldiers who served under him during the war.

No man has a keener understanding of the average man, or a stronger sympathy for the underdog, than has General Martin. No man in the state, has clearer realization of the need in this country and this state, of a new deal—a new deal that will eventually give us a more permanent prosperity by distributing its benefits more justly.

Can any fair minded person believe that if this were NOT true, President Roosevelt would regard General Martin as highly as he does; not only as a close personal friend, but as an invaluable aide, in his program of reform and human betterment, in this country? Of course not! Insincere or synthetic progressives don't fool F. D. R. for a minute.

NO one denies General Martin lacks that OTHER "COMMON TOUCH"—the common touch of the professional politician. He refuses to slap backs, kiss the babies, and make wild promises to anyone and everyone, on the chance he may gather in a few more votes thereby. This refusal doesn't proceed from any sense of superiority,—no "cold aloofness." It proceeds from a proper sense of the dignity of the office to which he aspires; and his high sense of obligation to the people he wishes to serve.

Are there any people in Oregon who would desire to have as their chief executive, a man of any OTHER type?

AS GENERAL MARTIN has repeatedly stated, if he can't take his seat in the governor's chair, as his own boss, WITHOUT impossible promises to fulfill; without shady partisan trades to redeem; without underhanded political debts to pay, then he doesn't WANT it. Any everyone who knows him, knows he means just what he says.

This paper respects him for it, and we believe a majority of the people of this state feel the same way about it. But Joe Dunne doesn't. Now we have no feeling of personal hostility toward Mr. Dunne. In fact we can't help but like him. He has such an ingenuous, boyish way with him—he is just another politician it is true, and not a too scrupulous one,—but it is difficult to dislike him, because it is so easy to see through him and so impossible to take him seriously.

Nevertheless, with all his amiability and surface innocence, we agree with Sam Brown of Marion county, that Joe Dunne represents a genuine political menace. Not that he is a crook, or a corruptionist. Not that he isn't essentially honest according to his lights, but those lights are the lights of the professional politician,—and in our opinion the last thing Oregon should have in the state house during the next four years—probably critical years, certainly difficult ones—is "JUST ANOTHER POLITICIAN."

"It isn't what Joe Dunne would do, but what he WOULDN'T do—it isn't the danger that lies in him, but the dangers that lie ABOUT him—about every governor,—the interests and the good fellows who would USE him for their own selfish and sinister purposes.

YES that is the outstanding objection we have to Joe Dunne—not as an individual but as a governor. Joe has unquestioned abilities as a salesman, as a promoter; as a practical glad-handing politician he perhaps has no equal. But as a Governor, as chief executive of this state during a trying period when a firm hand, a clear head, and genuine leadership will be imperative,—NO—for such a job at such a time, Joe Dunne is absolutely UNFITTED.

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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.

A LUMP ON THE LIP

Musicians had devoted many years to mastering the flute and was just beginning to enjoy some return on his investment when he had an accident. Playing a flute he was struck on the lip by a ball which took an unexpected bounce. The lip was not split, but it was cut, and when healing had taken place a lump appeared on the lip which made it impossible for him to play the flute.

I wonder just what would have been this musician's fate had he carried an accident policy with a clause providing for permanent disability? Would the carrier support him for the rest of his life, or offer some sort of retirement settlement, or require him to have the disability removed by sculptural plastic surgery?

This musician's name is not at all Oesic, so probably he carried some accident insurance. On the other hand, he says that he wrote to a doctor about his plight and the doctor explained that he had a blood clot in the lip and the only effective treatment would be to lance it.

So then the glibble musician went to a doctor, in person this time, which shows he was getting pretty desperate. I suppose he dressed in the most disreputable garments he could lay his hands on, left the car around in the next block, instructed the chauffeur to wait there, and picnicked humbly along to take his place in line with the rest of the patrons of the clinic hour of the doctor's free day.

This doctor told him that a blood clot would have washed away or absorbed long ago, and that the lump was a scar on the lip, and that lancing would only make matters worse. So what?

Sculptural plastic surgery for the most part is sought for the sake of vanity or for the sake of the material welfare of the patient. It isn't available here. In order to enjoy such a modern luxury or privilege, the time and skill of the surgeon must be purchased. So people who think they can shop around or find a "free" place or

ardson, A. Toxen Worm, Lee Kugel, Leon Friedman, H. Whitman Bennett, Frederick McKay, St. Goodfriend, who sported a high silk hat, Loney Haskell, Wendell Phillips Dodge who hallyhooped for Belasco and wore a vandayke, Joe Drum, Victor Kiraley, Mary Marble who spread-eagled the newspaper and carried Channing Pollock, and the best known and beloved woman press-agent of all, Nellie Revell. Many have gone over the horizon and others have drifted out of the Broadway world. The only one of the old guard carrying on I recall is C. P. Grenaker.

Most of that era's theatrical press-agents were paid \$100 a week, although some top-notchers rated as high as \$250. The post was a goal of discontented newspaper reporters, most of whom did not make more than \$75 top. There were \$100-a-week men on the American, Morning World and several other papers, and a few reached \$150 a week, but they were exceptions and were pointed out whenever they went as stragglers. Among them were Lindsay Dennison, Irvin Cobb, George Buchanan Fife, Charles Somerville, Ed C. Hill, Frank Ward O'Malley, Don Clarke, Joseph Jefferson O'Neill, Winifred R. Sheehan, Herbert B. Swope and about a half dozen others whose names escape me.

Star reporters were a booming and deep-drinking crowd, with minor exceptions. Downtown they lunched at Doc Perry's drug store, uptown they gathered at the Waldorf, Martineque and Marlborough bars. The feared and despised city editor of the day was the Evening World's white-mustached ogre, Charles Chapin, who fished forlornly in Sing Sing, a wife and a child, and a few reporters' sinners. Yet most reporters' ambition was to work for Chapin. He was a task master who rewarded real talent. And never sacked a fellow for boozing.

A flabbergasted pedestrian, hawled out for jay walking a little north of St. Patrick's, yelled back from the curb: "Don't talk me out for it!" And many who jabbered that way in excitement felt like giving him a big hug.

RAYMOND BOUND OVER ON CAR THEFT CHARGE. William Raymond, who gave his age as 19 and his home as Loyalton, Cal., was bound over to the grand jury yesterday afternoon on charges of grand larceny, after waiving preliminary hearing.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, addressing the American Bankers' association, promises that he will curtail the activities of federal lending agencies as soon as private capital displays its willingness and ability to meet the credit demands of business and industry.

That is to say, he promises that the government will QUIT lending money as soon as the bankers BEGIN.

THE BANKERS' reply, in substance, that they will begin to lend as soon as demand from RESPONSIBLE BORROWERS appears and when the government balances its budget.

TWO QUESTIONS arise. Here is the first: What is a responsible borrower? The answer is simple. A responsible borrower is one who is able to repay his loan when it comes due.

HERE is the second question: Why are the bankers worried about the government's failure, so far, to balance its budget—which means spending no more than it takes in?

AGAIN the answer is simple. The bankers know that if the government goes on spending more than it takes in inflation will follow—that is, the government will start the printing presses in order to pay its debts—and inflation means that the dollar that is loaned will not be worth so much when it is paid back.

ONE OTHER question may need answering: Whose money is it that the bankers lend? Why, it is OURS—yours and mine; everybody's who has money. If it isn't paid back, SOMEBODY will have to lose it.

Let's not forget that, in his address to the bankers, the President sounded one strongly reassuring note. He said: "It is in the spirit of American institutions that wealth should come as the reward of hard labor of mind and hand. That is what we call the profit system. Its real fulfillment comes in the general recognition of the rights of each factor in the community."

ONE of these rights that must be generally recognized is the right of the man who EARNs wealth by the hard labor of mind and hand to KEEP IT after he earns it.

When you have worked hard all week and get your pay check on Saturday night, you want to know that it is YOURS.

The knowledge that what you have worked hard for is YOURS is what we call the profit system.

So it is reassuring to all of us to know that the new deal doesn't contemplate overthrow of the profit system.

Communications

Martin Is the Man. To the Editor: Congressman Martin, the outstanding candidate for governor of Oregon, is a man of broad experience in executive positions.

General Martin's activity during two terms in the United States congress has gained for him the respect and admiration of President Roosevelt, as well as the close friendship of the members of congress and official Washington.

No other candidate for governor could hope to exert the influence in Washington that Congressman Martin can command, and no other candidate can point to a record of achievement that will parallel that of General Martin.

The democratic candidate has made plain that he favors and will work for adequate old age pensions, federal distribution of power from Bonneville dam, unemployment insurance and reduction of gasoline taxes.

General Martin, in his campaign for governor of Oregon, has made no rash promises. His integrity has never been questioned and he never makes a promise unless he is certain that it can be fulfilled.

Radical Candidates Stir Main Interest in Coast States as Voting Nears

Sinclair and Zimmerman Fan Leftist Forces In Other Sections of Country Congress Races Neglected

By RALPH H. HEPPER. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 31.—(AP)—Swirling political currents from which may unfold a newer new deal left, move over the far west as the 1934 campaigns near their climax.

Strongest in California, these political eddies converge about the effort of Upton Sinclair, democratic nominee and erstwhile socialist, to wrest the governorship from setting Governor Frank P. Merriam, republican, on an EPIC program to "end poverty in California."

In Oregon, too, the currents are felt. There Peter Zimmerman, leftist farmer and legislator, described by his opponents as an "ultra-radical," seeks to become governor. Contests of lesser importance in other states are fanned by this new political west wind.

Many Issues Presented. A kaleidoscope of issues, with the administration policies painted in a variety of hues, has been thrust before the electorate. Higher tariffs for products of the farm and mine, old age pensions, balanced state budgets, cash payment of the soldier bonus and development of natural resources are some of the subjects on which the various state campaigns are being waged.

The governor contests also hold the chief interest in Nevada and Idaho, with Senator William E. Borah turning on the political heat in Idaho in the effort of the republicans to elect Frank L. Stephen to the state executive chair. Stephen is opposed by Ben C. Ross, democratic incumbent who seeks a third term.

Five United States senatorships are at stake in the seven far western states. Incumbents are asking another term except in Washington where Senator C. D. Mill, democrat, voluntarily stepped down. These contests have kicked up little political dust, however, except in Washington.

Sinclair Stays In. Virtually repudiated last week by the national administration, shorn of the support of many state democratic leaders, encompassed by charges that public office is a public trust and that a man elevated to such a position can only succeed by honesty and hard work.

Oregon is now facing the most important stage in its development. Do you want a qualified man as your governor, or do you want a professional politician? If you want an honest, experienced executive, vote for Martin for governor at the coming election.

MARTIN FOR GOVERNOR CLUB. By W. M. Walls, Executive Committee. Ashland, Ore., Oct. 31.

Get Behind the President To the Editor: Regardless of politics, it must be admitted by all that Franklin D. Roosevelt's policies and the new deal have had everything to do with the restoration of normal conditions throughout the nation.

That co-operation, in my opinion, can only be properly carried out by the election of a man to the governor's chair who has been in close touch with, and has been part of, the development of the new deal, as has been General Martin.

Many politicians and candidates for office profess a friendliness to the new deal because to oppose it would be political suicide, but General Martin is and has been an integral part of the president's program. Therefore, to continue that program to ultimate success and to put neglected Oregon where she rightfully belongs among the states, get solidly behind Martin and the battle will be won.

DR. CHAS. T. SWENNEY, Member of the "Martin for Governor" Committee of Jackson County, Medford, Oct. 30.

There will be a dance at the Phoenix Grange hall Friday night. A good time is assured all. Boone's orchestra will furnish the music, which starts promptly at 9 o'clock. The candidates are cordially invited to meet the people of the community. Come and get acquainted.

Now—Pay Less and Get Real BAYER Aspirin! There's no longer any point to accepting other aspirin tablets, in place of the Genuine BAYER article, in order to save a few cents.

Remember this next time you go to buy aspirin. You can now actually pay less and get Genuine Bayer Aspirin. So never ask for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always by the name "BAYER ASPIRIN" when you buy.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Bide Dudley, prematurely white-haired chronicler of the Broadway scene, probably knows more people of the theater and is known by them than any other figure along the Bialto. For 25 years he has been identified with the various capacities with the stage.

He began his career as a run-away from Leavenworth, Kan., with a minstrel show and, stranded in Denver, became a newspaper reporter. From there he went to Kansas City to be the "Star Beams" man and by easy stages to Park Row where he was long a Broadway theatrical commentator on the Evening World.

A thin, wiry 120-pounder, he has always kept a dossier on the star, turning out three plays, lecturing, authoring several books, contributing to magazines, a syndicated foot-light column, dashing off vaudeville skits, popular songs and racing to broadcast every opening as the curtain falls.

Dudley's true name is Bronson Obidiah Dudley, the Bide a contraction of Obidiah. In middle 50s, he has the strained look of a dyspeptic, but has never been ill and each of his daily meals would be something for a whipper to hurdle. And his big black cigars would gas a buzzard.

In other days Broadway reporting had none of the startling immediacy so pronounced today. Commentators such as Dudley, Reynolds Wolf, Ward Morehouse, Karl Kitchin and the rest patrolled the theatrical district in the manner of the district police reporter. They dropped into the theatrical offices and talked to producers themselves instead of accepting pressagent handouts. They lunched in the Astor's Hunting Room, a focal news point of the stage, and late afternoons wandered Broadway from Herald Square to the Circle. Commentators were strictly observed. The Broadway reporter's life inside secrets but revealed them only when they became privileged.

The Bialto used to be stippled with slow-walk gatherings, curb-cliques and a scratch lot of folk who knew all the stage goings-on, back and front. There was the crowd that held forth a little east of the new Amsterdam, one on the 80th street side of the Winter Garden, one near the Globe, the Claridge corner and, of course, the vaudeville forum in front and around the side of the Palace. The Palace gang was the most interesting from the standpoint of character study. The ace-nities were spawned there. Variety found it the greatest news source.

Among newsmen of the theater of that period were Leader Rich-

ardson, A. Toxen Worm, Lee Kugel, Leon Friedman, H. Whitman Bennett, Frederick McKay, St. Goodfriend, who sported a high silk hat, Loney Haskell, Wendell Phillips Dodge who hallyhooped for Belasco and wore a vandayke, Joe Drum, Victor Kiraley, Mary Marble who spread-eagled the newspaper and carried Channing Pollock, and the best known and beloved woman press-agent of all, Nellie Revell. Many have gone over the horizon and others have drifted out of the Broadway world. The only one of the old guard carrying on I recall is C. P. Grenaker.

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Pears Yesterday

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—(AP)—(USDA) Pear auction market: 3 cars arrived; 3 Washington cars unloaded; 10 cars on track.

Oregon Boxes: 1,276 boxes extra fancy, 1.60-2.75, average 2.31; 804 boxes fancy, 1.55-2.60, average 2.16.

Oregon D'Anjou's: 304 boxes extra fancy, 1.70-2.65, average 1.98; 335 boxes fancy, 1.70-2.65, average 1.99.

Washington Boxes: 935 boxes extra fancy, 1.10-2.50, average 1.78; 68 boxes fancy, 950-1.05, average 1.03; 121 boxes unclassified, 70-90c.

Washington D'Anjou's: 249 boxes extra fancy, 1.65-2.15, average 1.85.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—(AP)—(USDA)—Peanut auction market: 1 Washington car arrived; 6 cars on track; 3 cars sold.

Oregon Boxes: 373 boxes extra fancy, 2.00-2.25, average 2.21; 467 boxes fancy, 1.95-2.15, average 2.11.

Washington Boxes: 1,093 boxes extra fancy, 1.45-2.30, average 1.71; 102 boxes fancy, 1.55-2.15, average 1.80.

INVITE CANDIDATES TO PHOENIX DANCE. There will be a dance at the Phoenix Grange hall Friday night. A good time is assured all. Boone's orchestra will furnish the music, which starts promptly at 9 o'clock. The candidates are cordially invited to meet the people of the community. Come and get acquainted.