

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The special session of the legislature is ended. The statements "included in much hair-splitting," reports state. Even this was not done right, and it is the consensus of opinion, they might better have been crocheting. Owing to the hair-splitting, they were unable to get down to hard facts, and dawdled away 19 days, 23 hours, and 30 minutes, of a 30-day session. The "hair-splitting" is enough to cause the people to split their sides.

In Clatsop county a posse of farmers are seeking a band of coyotes heard in the timber at night. This is the first time coyotes have ever visited Clatsop county, and the posse may bring back a male quartet.

ROUGH INVENTORY (Montague, Cal., Messenger) TO THE TRUSTEES OF THE CITY OF MONTAGUE. Nov. 6, 1935. Gentlemen, Individually— You are not doubt good citizens, but collectively you are a detriment to this community.

As a welcome change, from a shapely shank draped over what ever happens to the lady, a late movie photograph depicts a movie queen with a black eye.

It is now charged, pork sausage is mostly veal, and, fines will be assessed when the deception is detected, and the deceiver caught. Something should be done about the old trick of calling stewed rabbit, Chicken a la King.

Boy students of the Salt Lake, Utah, high school are taught to cough in about five years, there will be jokes about the groan's biscuits being as light as a cannonball.

Hayden and Jenner were over gathering up the last of their cattle when the big storm hit. Cattlemen, like plow mowers, in heavy weather, let the wind whacker pull down his cap, and bulls right into it, regardless of comment or praise. (Sixty-Nine News). Rugged individualism note.

A Sales Tax, to provide revenue for Old Age Pensions, was passed by the legislature. It is regarded as a sensible, though painful move. It means that chronic opponents of the Sales Tax, between now and the special election in January will be chased, both by Wall St. and the Old Folks. The present Sales Tax, like the two former and defeated measures, has one vital defect. Nobody can get out of paying it.

LINES ON THE MULE (St. Louis Post-Dispatch) All mules are wise, but the Missouri mule is wiser. Great credit has been accorded the dog, the horse, the chimpanzee, for intelligence. But don't be fooled by that. The dog, the horse and the chimpanzee will do a lot of foolish things under the urge of foolish humans. Not the Missouri mule! He won't drink where he should not or when he should not; he won't venture upon an unsafe bridge; he won't cross even in a field of green corn; he knows when he has done a day's work, and he knows when the sun is too hot for safety. If he could talk and would, which we doubt, he could give world-old advice to those who use him. Yes, the Missouri mule is stubborn, and just possibly, that is because he knows what he wants when he wants it, and being unable to put it into words, he simply stands and waits until human intelligence catches up with him.

Letter writers to Portland papers have started deploping cigarette smoking, as morally and financially detrimental to the user, as well as the nation at large. It's about time the Cigarette Smokers League would agree to abjure them. If the foes of cigarettes, would take the pledge to cease tobacco-chewing and pipe smoking.

A new theory of sound holds that the human ear is a stringed "instrument."

Marion Mardeels of Lamar county, Alabama, lived his entire lifetime of 85 years in the house in which he was born.

The State Capitol Mess

IT'S too bad. Not so much for the present, as for the future. The burning of the state capitol was a great loss, but it also represented a great opportunity. At the outset of the present special session, the Mail Tribune expressed the hope that this legislature would follow the example of the state administration of over half a century ago, and take full advantage of this opportunity,—show the courage and the vision of the leaders and the legislators of THAT day, and build not for their day alone but for the future,—as far as that might be possible—for all time.

This did not mean necessarily spending a lot of money, making a big show—it did mean having a definite, forward looking plan,—a comprehensive, intelligent, and enlightened plan,—and having whatever was done, an INTEGRAL part of that plan.

THIS is precisely what the legislature did NOT do. After milling around for three weeks, going in one direction and then another, and finally back to the first direction, the two houses finally, in the closing hours of the session, simply threw up their hands, and went back to where they started from, namely: the old site of a few hundred square feet, and the final structure, building, land and EQUIPMENT limited to \$2,500,000—with no provision for future development whatever!

THERE was another fortunate feature of the situation. The fire was unfortunate,—in many ways a genuine catastrophe,—but it did happen at a time when the U. S. government had an extensive public works program, and was in a position to materially assist any state, suddenly forced through an unforeseen stroke of bad luck to build a new capitol structure.

Thanks, largely to Governor Martin's efforts and his influence with the Roosevelt administration, a federal grant of \$1,575,000 was secured. Not only did the legislature fail to adopt any definite forward looking state building plan, but it turned down practically half a million dollars of federal money that this state could have had to assist it, in carrying out its building program. All of which to this paper at least is hard to understand.

THE Portland Oregonian has an explanation for it. The action, it claims was the result of anger—the members of the legislature revolted against the pressure exerted by the governor, for a permanent and comprehensive plan, and in retaliation, figuratively pulled a Samson and pulled down the building temple entirely.

The Oregonian should know, for it was in close touch with the situation at Salem, and commends the action of the legislature as "sensible", closing with this new battle cry for the state that flies with its own wings: "Nobody worried about additional capitol lands until the old structure burned"—the obvious conclusion being "WHY should they worry about it, AFTER."

(With equal force and logic, one might inquire: no one worried about an operation BEFORE the attack of appendicitis why should anyone worry about it after?)

Nevertheless, it is hard to believe the legislature was of such calibre that it would sacrifice the proper state capitol program, and the welfare of the state, to its own spirit of personal PIQUE AND ANGER. We certainly don't approve of what the legislature did concerning the new state capitol, but we have a higher idea of its statesmanship and sense of responsibility than THAT!

WHATEVER the exact reason for this action, it is, as stated above, too bad. Not that Oregon can't get by—of COURSE it can get by,—and no doubt whatever is built will be adequate for the pressing needs of the state, for many years—perhaps as a makeshift, for the present generation.

That isn't the point. The point is the next generation—and the generation after that,—the state for all time. It's not a matter of dollars and cents, but essentially a matter of SPIRIT.

Here, as before stated was a great opportunity. An opportunity to show the world that Oregon is not, as too many have assumed, a backward, unprogressive, penny-wise and pound foolish state; not a state that such a thing as a depression, could get down, as far as its confidence in itself or its courage in its future is concerned; but a progressive, forward looking, up-to-date commonwealth which in any crisis could be depended upon to build with wisdom and vision and intelligence for the future.

THAT was the outstanding principle involved as we saw it—and still see it. We had no particular site in mind,—nor any fixed sum to spend,—we did want to see a definite, far seeing plan adopted,—one that didn't look ten but a hundred years ahead.

If Oregon could afford only to spend one million,—all right let it only spend that. Two million! All right let that be the limit. But let WHATEVER WAS SPENT be spent, NOT for a makeshift, but for a PART of a comprehensive and permanent plan, which when carried out, would give the people of Oregon what they should have,—a capitol building, a state centre, answering the needs of the state for the present and the future, serving as an inspiration and a source of justifiable pride, THROUGH ALL THE YEARS TO COME.

THAT as we understand it was Governor Martin's idea. It is certainly our idea. We regard it as a shame and a pity this was not done.

But with the site definitely limited to the old one; and the amount limited to \$1,375,000 for the state, of course it can't be done. The special session had the opportunity and it muffed it. The only chance as we see it, now rests with the capitol building committee, and action by the NEXT legislature,—which we admit is decidedly a remote one.

NEW CORN-HOG PAY BENEFITS AIRED

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—(AP)—A new corn-hog program—intended to speed up hog production next year to quiet consumers—emerged today from the conference between farmers and AAA officials. Final details will be arranged by the officials but the major outlines were sketched in recommendations of farmers and extension workers from 29 states. Gerald B. Thorne,

chief of the AAA division of livestock and feed grains, said the program favored by the farmers was satisfactory to the administration. Chief among the changes suggested was a new method for paying benefits on hogs. Herebefore, the AAA has paid farmers a certain amount per head for keeping their commercial hog production a required percentage under their 1932-33 average production. Chlorine, deadly gas, in combination with other chemicals is an efficient antiseptic. Ground squirrels of western states are potent carriers of deadly plague germs.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D. Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to disease or treatment will be answered. 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.

FIVE MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR

There is a native notion prevalent among the laity that physicians on the staff of a hospital receive salaries for their services to hospital patients in the hospital. Yet these doctors have to dig down and pay taxes to support the hospital where they carry on their charity. Surely it would be equitable to pay the fee of the staff physician or surgeon who attends a patient from whom the hospital collects for board and care. Likewise the staff physician or surgeon should be compelled to give free service to a cadaver who is in the hospital through the sheanigan of some crooked politician. The whole question of free hospitals and free clinics cries loudly for public investigation and reform.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Baby's Exercise. Does a baby five months old need exercise? If so, how should he get it? (Mrs. W. A.) Answer—From the age of a month the baby should have half an hour of play every day, say when you are dressed and ready to go out. Place him on a blanket on the floor and let him play or play with him. Write to Children's Bureau, Labor Department, Washington, D. C. for free pamphlets on care of the baby and child care. Or write me, enclosing 10 cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address for the Brady Baby Book.

Quinine. In what does quinine act on the body? What is quinine made of? Is it harmful to take 10 grains at one time? (Mrs. L. O. T.)

Ans—Quinine is an alkaloid substance extracted from the bark of a tropical tree. I cannot give to you the physiological or pharmacological action of the drug. Ten grains at one dose is often taken without untoward effect in the treatment of malaria. Some persons may suffer from buzzing in their ears and other bad effects from such a dose. Ultraviolet. Branded behind the times because I still believe the health giving value of the sun's rays is the same at all hours. My informant says from 9 to 12 is the best time to take the baby out.

Ans—Proportion of ultraviolet rays in sunlight is greatest at midday. But the sunshine is beautiful from morning till night. (Copyright, 1935, John F. Dille Co.) 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, Nov. 12.—Ernest Hemingway became the white-haired boy of the cafes and night clubs on a celebrity and tippling list off to the farmers.

Hemingway was symbolic of the great out-doors to the pallid patrons of the stuffy night moose. The stalker of lions, the deep sea battler with the barracuda and frequenter of the Spanish bull rings. What is more, he gave the impression of being unconscious of his celebrity.

He engaged in flippant arguments at the bar with casual tea-pots seemed to enjoy the floor show and walked out sober at dawn, demoralized a phenomenon in the usual blur. He gave cafe society a chance to boast: "As I said to Hemingway last night at—"

I like to watch a cafe torch singer bob into the room with animation a short while before she puts on her act and then watch her drift back to her special table in melancholy haze after her lament is finished. She seems unable to shake off her sadness—gazing upon the surrounding gaiety as one thoroughly disillusioned. When she dances—a waiting boy friend is always about—she moves in trance-like shuffles, lost in a morass of unrequited hope. It's art casting a spell, or grand acting. One guess to each customer.

Mrs. Grace Coolidge came to town recently to discuss a magazine assignment and Arthur McKeogh attempted to aid in making her visit as pleasant as possible. He selected a sedate Guild show for the evening and after the play escorted the former president's wife to the high-browed Ritz in New Room. Mrs. Coolidge thought she would go to a chocolate sundae. The waiter was doubtful, but hurried away and returned to announce it could not be secured. So McKeogh archly inquired if they had vanilla ice cream. They had. Had they chocolate sauce? They had. So both were brought and Mrs. Coolidge had a boozing chocolate sundae.

The movies have developed a sudden, furious band of hisses. Especially news reels. The disapproval is not always a question of political faith. Sometimes it becomes reig-

lous and at times sharply personal, as when the ruin of the sidewalk automobile was recently shown with a close-up of the Roosevelt boys. Hissing and jeers were shockingly pronounced. When Booth Tarkington was flowing up his coastal summer home at Kennebunkport, Maine, he decided to decorate the large combination work and living room in appropriate marine style. It was hung with lanterns of long-ago galleons, bits of anchor chain and myriad other heavy encumbrances suggesting a ship. He was at the time entering a long darkness that for awhile physicians thought would become an eternal night. But after a year or so partial vision was restored. And as objects began to take shape, he ripped out the maritime decorations and substituted vivid paintings, canvas splashes of sun flares and sunsets, wild flowers and vivid tapestries of unimaginable hues. Like all emerging from a mantle of darkness, he craved the flair of rich colors. Oddly enough, writers, whose eyes are put to terrific strain, seldom lose their sight. The only one of the modern crop I know about is Dr. Alex. Muirhead, who wrote "The Story of San Michele." But he was going blind when he began to write. Deafness is a more common affliction among literary folk and its ravages include Rupert Hughes, Carolyn Wells, Ellen Glasgow, Royal S. Brown and William McFee. Comedie de chien: The two Boston red winter sweaters today. When brought together they sprang instantly into furious battle with death-like grips. Almost as suddenly the sweaters loosened, they snuffed, tail sagged and trotted out together for an airing. Each was too dazed up to recognize the other, it appears.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

AS these words are written, Tuesday's off-year election is two days old, the returns are all in, and BOTH PARTIES are claiming a smashing victory.

HENRY P. FLETCHER, chairman of the Republican national committee, says for publication: "The boomdoggies are on their way out. The Republican party is on its way back to power. New York, Philadelphia and Cleveland tell the story and point the way."

James A. Farley, Democratic national committee chairman and all-around Democratic political big shot, says:

"The balloting in New York (where the Republicans won the legislature) was a victory for the New Deal. Things even look good now for Roosevelt to carry Pennsylvania next year; something he failed to do in 1932."

If you are an ordinary, average citizen, seeking no office and with no political reputation to sustain, your reaction to these statements will be something like this:

"Shucks! The Republican bosses are bragging over something they didn't get, and the Democratic bosses are whistling to keep their courage up. You can't believe a word EITHER say."

Which isn't far from the truth.

SO, since we can't believe what the political dogpoodles tell us about Tuesday's not very important election, let's look around and see if we can find some straws that will tell us IMPARTIALLY which way the wind is blowing.

Here is one contained in a copyrighted dispatch from New York: "Betting odds that President Roosevelt will be re-elected in 1936, quoted five days ago by Wall Street gambling commissioners as ten to one, skidded to two to one tonight as a result of yesterday's elections."

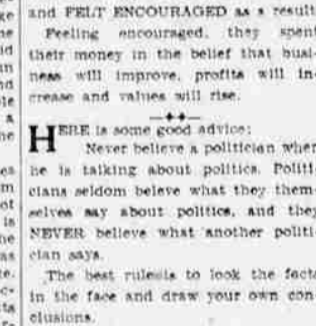
THAT is to say, hard-headed citizens who aren't greatly interested in political dogpoodles but are keenly interested in making a little easy money—or losing it—interpret Tuesday's election as an indication that people are THINKING DIFFERENTLY and that President Roosevelt's re-election in 1936 is no longer a ten-to-one easy money shot.

HERE is another straw: "Smashing gains of one to more than five points on the New York stock exchange today (Wednesday, the day after the elections) brought the first three million share day since July, 1934, and sent the industrial average (stock price average) to a new high since 1931."

WHY? Well, presumably, hard-headed people with money to invest interpreted Tuesday's elections as a forecast of an impending political change and FELT ENCOURAGED as a result. Feeling encouraged, they spent their money in the belief that business will improve, profits will increase and values will rise.

HERE is some good advice: Never believe a politician when he is talking about politics. Politicians seldom believe what they themselves say about politics, and they NEVER believe what another politician says.

The best rule is to look the facts in the face and draw your own conclusions.



(Continued From Page One.)

pressure is shipped up. The first trip was relayed on the radio recently by State Secretary Hull.

What the otherwise mild-mannered Mr. Hull wants to do is to get the Democratic power to threaten the aggressive nations with a severance of trade relations. Also, he wants to permit free flow of munitions and trade to the nations threatened by aggression.

It is his theory that these dire diplomatic threats will prevent war, but some of the congressmen think they might involve us in war.

What the congressmen also have in the back of their heads is an appreciation of what a real embargo would do to cotton and wheat prices and exports. It will take a lot of public "education" to make them change their minds.

A backbone corps is already supposed to have been laid for Secretary Fetterly of the Federal Communications Commission to step over to the Democratic national committee to handle radio activities in the next campaign. He did it in the last campaign. The plan is either to have him resign or obtain a leave of absence. Republicans have drawn in their breaths for a large scream about an official of the FCC doing such work.

A friend of the supreme court has

Use Mail Tribune want ads. A friend of the supreme court has

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 Year Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY November 12, 1925 (It was Thursday) Medford and Ashland students stage an "egg fight" on the streets of Ashland, and Medford school authorities will punish its offenders, and requests that Ashland do the same.

Freight wreck at Ray Gold delays Espee passenger trains. Work started on construction of bridge block at Main and Riverside avenue.

Rudolfo Valetino's wife sues him for divorce. Valley alumna start trek for annual O. S. C. U. of O. game at Eugene.

W. H. McGowan is laid up with a bad cold. James D. Bell leaves for Havana, Cuba, to spend the winter.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY November 12, 1915 (It was Friday) Pair who stole W. H. Lydiard's Ford auto to be brought back from Los Angeles. College Women's club to meet with Mrs. E. H. Porter tomorrow.

Wig Ashpole shipped a carload of stock to Portland and reports: "I figure I broke even and never missed a meal while away." He reports the metropolis is hustling.

Charlie Chaplin in "Shanghaied," at the Page; "Lucy of the Lonely Pines," at the Star. The Star will present "The Bungle in the Bungelow," first of the J. Rufus Wallingford series, next week.

German government asks President Wilson to "make overtures for peace."

GABRIELSON CHOICE HAILED AT COLLEGE

CORVALLIS, Ore., Nov. 12.—(AP)—Oregon State college extension service officials today hailed the appointment of Ira N. Gabrielson to chief of the bureau of biological survey as "the best possible choice."

Gabrielson was named to succeed J. N. (Ding) Darling, retiring cartoonist-biologist.

Gabrielson came to Oregon in 1918 and was until a year ago listed as a member of the State college extension staff, because of his cooperative relationship as head of the recent and predatory animal control in this state, under the biological survey.

It was expected the conversations between Mussolini and Sir Eric Drummond, British ambassador, would be resumed tomorrow. But these conversations, it was emphasized, are designed solely to allay the tensions between Italy and the British.

Plan to Renew Drive Italy coupled its threat to leave Geneva with preparations for renewing its drive into the interior of Ethiopia.

More of Il Duce's Roman legions moved up to the northern front lines, now spread about and beyond Makale. Two thousand camels were brought up to aid trucks in carrying supplies.

The daily Rome communication on activities said the army of General Rudolfo Grazini—whose drive has overhauled the northern army's campaign with its spectacular success in crossing the Ogaden desert—was consolidating the area it has occupied between Italian Somaliland and Sas Baneh.

Italian scouts reported an army of some 17,000 Ethiopian warriors massed in the mountain fastness south of Makale in the neighborhood of Amba Alaji.

Jaucha Helfetz one of the great violinists of all time, has become an enthusiastic sailor. His boat is a yacht, and its home is in California waters.

DIARY

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12th

Mary is throwing a dinner for the Smiths tonight. Don't forget to take home some

CAMEO WINES \$1.20 HALF GALLONS 60¢ 2.20 QUARTS

Gold production in California in 1934 totaled 719,069.92 ounces of fine gold, valued at \$25,131,238.

TONIGHT BEN BERNIE "and all the lads" Guest star Mildred Bailey Sponsored by AMERICAN CAN COMPANY DON'T FORGET BEN BERNIE IS ON STATION KEX 12.30 P.M. N.B.C. BLUE NETWORK