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Why Is John D. Against F.D.R.?

MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, Jr., rises to defend his contribution to the Landon fund, which may, or may not have been, a factor in the defeat of the Roosevelt forces in the state of Maine.

Why, he asks, SHOULDN'T he make such a contribution, if he so desires? It is the right of every American citizen, to aid, by his energies or his cash, the political candidate and the political party in which he believes.

John D., jr., contributed \$5000; the DuPonts contributed \$5000 each, Mr. Alfred P. Sloan of General Motors contributed the same amount. For THIS action Mr. Rockefeller has no apologies to offer, no explanations to make. He strongly repudiates the intimation, from Roosevelt sources, that this money was used improperly; that there was anything inherently wicked or reprehensible, in his contribution to the Republican cause,—whether in Maine or anywhere else.

In other words Mr. John D. Rockefeller stands pat.

IN the opinion of this paper, Mr. Rockefeller is entirely right. He, and his multi-millionaire friends, have just as much right to contribute to the Landon fund, as John Jones or Bill Smith or any else has to contribute to it or to the Roosevelt fund.

In lieu of evidence such contributions were used improperly, the only assumption justified, is that they were NOT. The amount of money a citizen may or may not have, has nothing to do with it. Every citizen, as Mr. Rockefeller states, has a right to support by his money or his efforts, any presidential candidate or any party, he sees fit.

So far so good.

BUT there is another side to the question.

Just as Mr. Rockefeller has a perfect right to use his money in every legitimate way to defeat President Roosevelt, so has the average voter, the right to inquire, why Mr. Rockefeller should be so anxious to bring about Mr. Roosevelt's defeat. Not only Mr. Rockefeller, but Mr. J. P. Morgan, the Sloanes and the DuPonts, in fact practically every citizen of great wealth in this country, every Big Business executive, every prominent banker, in short all the so-called forces of high finance and entrenched wealth?

WHY IS IT?

That, certainly, is a fair question to ask. For evidence will show even those large interests that have followed their usual practice of contributing to BOTH parties, are working night and day, tooth and nail, with every influence at their command to bring about the defeat of Roosevelt. Let's get at the reason if we can.

Well it CAN'T be the personalities or political records of the candidates. The records will show Governor Landon is, or claims to be just as much a "liberal", as Mr. Roosevelt.

Only two or three years ago, Governor Landon said:

"Rocketeers like Insull, Morgan and Van Sweringen will be driven out of finance and industry, by the scorn of honest people and the strong determination of the government."

As governor of Kansas, Mr. Landon, not only supported the major features of the New Deal, but enthusiastically so; and has, virtually pledged himself, if elected, to continue the New Deal; only, of course, as the chief political opponent of President Roosevelt, he claims he will do the job a bit better.

NOR can it be the platforms of the two parties, the Republican party was just as emphatic in its platform against the abuses of great wealth and Big Business, as the Democratic; and made even a stronger declaration in favor of breaking up, not only Big Business but agriculture, into smaller and more highly competitive units.

What is it then?

It can't be the effect on business—at least legitimate and honest business. For legitimate business is exceedingly prosperous at the present time, some concerns even exceeding the prosperity of the Harding-Coolidge era; and while Wall Street is betting against a Landon victory, it has discounted that outcome so thoroughly, that dividends are increasing, stocks are going up, and the big boys near the corner of Board and Wall, are enlarging their summer places and dusting up their yachts, once again. Well WHAT is it?

BRIEFLY it is this. President Roosevelt in the eyes of Wall Street and the big boys, committed the unpardonable sin, not of TALKING about a fairer distribution of wealth—all political candidates, regardless of party talk about it,—but of ACTUALLY DOING SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

That's the fly in the ointment as far as the Rockefeller, the DuPonts, the Morgans and the Sloanes are concerned. That's what they can't forgive.

And any president who does it, is put on the spot for all time, as far as they are concerned, and every resource, financial and otherwise, at their command is immediately marshalled to defeat him.

THERE is nothing wicked in this. Nothing illegal. We don't believe any of these gentlemen are—or would if they could,—trying to buy the election; trying in any way to corrupt the electorate.

The money after it leaves their hands may be used improperly. That is true of any party, and of any national campaign. But they are not hoodlums or crooks. They are as a whole as public spirited and honorable as any other group in this country. BUT—when ANY party or ANY president tries to actually INTERFERE with the financial game as they have always played it—and as they honestly believe it should always be played,—then for them it is "good night!" Thumbs are down in high financial circles, and they never come up.

SO don't look at the candidates, don't look at the platforms, don't look at the promises on either side if you want to understand why John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and all his friends, were so DEEPLY interested in the Maine election.

Look at the security bill, the holding company bill, the social security bill, certain tax bills, the pledge to organized labor, and other DEEDS of the Roosevelt administration which speak louder than WORDS.

There and nowhere else, boys and girls, is the answer!

PHI Board Vacancy
SALEM, Sept. 26.—(AP)—Governor Martin called an immediate meeting of the state board of conciliation today to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of O. M. Plummer of Portland, chairman.

Treasury Position
WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—(AP)—The position of the treasury September 24: Receipts \$9,244,377.30; expenditures, \$25,980,634.56; balance, \$2,228,255.94. Customs receipts for the month, \$27,068,218.43.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 26.—(AP)—Dependents totalling 11,406 will receive \$238,436.79 this month under Oregon's relief program, compared with 11,021 receiving \$229,939.47 in August, reports showed at the Oregon state relief committee meeting here.

The average for September was \$20.90, compared with \$20.86 last month.

Blind assistance this month totalled \$1,875.19 for 226 persons, compared with \$4,065.30 for 187 persons in August.

Native game birds in Minnesota are far less plentiful than imported species. Ruffed grouse and partridge chickens have decreased, while the Chinese pheasant and the "Hun" partridge are fairly abundant.

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 (wing 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, Calif.

DENTISTS DIFFER ABOUT "DEAD" TEETH

Correspondent says X-ray pictures show shadows at the roots of three molars. Her dentist says the three shadows are "dead" teeth, and that they should be extracted as shadows are a mean abscess.

But the correspondent insists her teeth are not now and have never been in the least sensitive, and the end of a very excellent health. Therefore she is loath to give up good chewing surfaces for mechanical contrivances. Do I advise removing "dead" teeth regardless?

The dentist themselves are divided as to the course advisable when pulpless (otherwise called "dead") teeth are present in the mouth. On the one hand are many good dentists who hold that such teeth should not be permitted to remain in the jaw. On the other hand are many good dentists who hold that pulpless teeth are not "dead" teeth, and may serve the patient for many years without any risk to health. It seems to be a question of opinion.

Twenty years ago a good many luckless persons lost all their teeth by wholesale extraction. "Dead" teeth, physicians guessed the teeth might be the source of general complaints the patient had. Now and then the guess proved correct and a remarkable cure or extraordinary improvement of the general condition followed extraction of the teeth, but in most instances no such happy result was observed. Indeed, many patients suffered more severely after removal of the teeth because their nutrition becomes further impaired through the weeks or months of "soft" diet. By the way, good dentists today fit plates immediately after extraction of teeth, and patients get more satisfaction from such plates than do patients who wait weeks or months after extraction to have plates or other dentures made. The plate put in the mouth and worn immediately after extraction of many teeth may require some refitting some weeks later to adapt it to the final form of the bone and gums, but this is compar-

atively simple.

If I had a pulpless tooth and good health and no enlargement or tenderness of lymphatic "kernels" or nodes in the vicinity of the tooth, I'd keep the tooth until—

I should not be greatly disturbed by a shadow in the X-ray film; not even if the dentist believed the shadow indicated abscess at the root of the tooth.

But if, knowing I had a pulpless tooth in my jaw, I developed any chronic or insidious disturbance of health or illness which might conceivably be due to focal infection, then I'd have the pulpless tooth removed. It might do no good whatever. But I think it would be a fair gamble.

The presence or absence of tender kernels or nodes under the edge of the jaw or on the side of the neck is a fair index of the presence of infection at the root, under an old filling, or under a denture of any kind. If such tender swellings can be felt, it is as well to let the dentist proceed to clean up the infection.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Mercury Ointment
Is 1 per cent yellow mercury ointment (ophthalmic ointment No. 19) safe to apply to the edges of the eyelids to make the eyelashes grow? . . . (O. R.)

Answer.—No. It does not make eyelashes grow. That is a quick notion.

Hairs in Nostrils
I have a terrible lot of hairs in my nostrils and they seem to be getting heavier and longer. What would you advise? . . . (G. B.)

Answer.—Clip them with blunt scissors. Do not pull them out by the roots, for that sometimes causes serious infection.

Superstition
I was a seven-months baby and have been told I could never bear children of my own. Is this true? . . . (E. E. M.)

Answer.—Certainly you can't bear children that are not your own. It is just one of the superstitions of Ben Told.

Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D. 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK
Day by Day
by O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—In that interlude of wavering chimeras between sound sleep and wide awakenings there is for me always a cascade of thoughts. Tumbling out of the past, a backwash of memory. Such as: The dignified editor showing us thru his Glasgow plant and remarking they once used one of our "streaks"—Mutt and Jeff.

I like to swim up to this rosy borderland with that pink flush that presages sunrise. In such languor all the world is gorgeously tinted. Out of the fading loam comes a chuckle. Victor Moore's super idiosyncrasy. Removing his neck from the guillotine and climbing up to repair the suddenly stuck bread-chopper. A George S. Kaufman touch!

A flash of recollecting recalls George Fitch, the Galesburg, Ill., humorist with a Coolidge-like face. He authored the Swiss stories and died all too young. Davenport's cartoons of Big Business riding gleefully on parade floats, borne by spindly-legged starvelings representing child labor.

The drummer called to the pool hall to behold the swiftness of the local artist. To whom he said: "You're wasting time around here." The vaudeville courtier in a frog suit. The opera house curtains and its watery bit of Venice framed in butcher shop ads, the actor's peep-hole puncturing the gondolier's rib.

Whirling prizes of thought. How they flicker in kaleidoscopic blur in early hours. Snatches of yesterday. A happy Irishman, a bartender in East Liverpool, Ohio, who was wont to say for no reason as he raked in change: "And she never smiled again!" Prophetic! I wonder! Those 15 minutes for dinner at the Santa Fe stops with the Senegambian beating the whey out of a huge gong to direct passengers to lunch rooms. Everybody boiling in wild panic. What a benign tooth-picking conductor informed: "Don't hurry—plenty of time!"

Floats up an ancient story that still winnows a smile. The fellow who walked up to Louis Mann in front of the Astor, picked threads and stuff from his lapels and said: "Have you a five you can spare?" Barred Mann: "No and you can put those things back." A scene from a show at Heuck's Over the Rhine in Cincinnati. Sophisticated woman in long black velvet drawing the curtain on a mad wine-woman-and-wine scene and murmuring to the sod-buster she has in tow with all dramatic stops out: "And this, my friend, is Bo-beem-yah!" Quickly: "If this is Bohemia, I'm going back to Ottumwa." And how we roared!

A vague, futile groping for that Thackerian in Vanity Fair about the old codger of England who offered to the continent for the waters with which to purge the excesses of a heavy social season. It almost coag-

then trembles away. Whatever it was, it was a honey. Then: "The Took the Veil" period in American literature. Somebody gave me Meredith's "Lucille" when I was away at school, a fancy volume all floriated in brown suede. A bit deep, yet it served to touch off a young man's fancy. I wrote proposals to five different girls the same day. And how F. Marion Crawford's story saddened. The White Sister! What tears when she told the young man she was going away. In the memorable shocker: "To nurse the lepers of Rangoon!" One could feel the back hair lift.

The first faint rumble deep in the Park avenue canyon. The cab line forming on the Waldorf's hips. One wonders where the street sprinklers of yesteryear? And all those industrious people we once saw "keeping things up"—setting posts, trimming hedges, painting back porches, etc. Thousands of newcomers will begin arriving in an hour or so for their first glimpse and perhaps grapple with the big town. Thousands who signed off down country to take a city office job or chase a career. Thousands who will never find desired companionship and who will eventually wonder whether to go on grimly or take a what's the use attitude. New recruits for the Lonesome Hearts Clubs!

Thoughts, thoughts, thoughts. Dawn in the offing. The giant metropolis dropping its nocturnal cloak and shadow boxing with another day. Many will take the count before the sun dips. Memory: That fellow at the movies with a bag of peanuts and the snuffles. The magic of far away names—Singapore, Madagascar, Zanzibar. Small town delusions. The fish story tellers, va the halibute boys. What whoopers!

START AND STICK
Frank Jenkins says, "There's nothing finer in this life than working hard and getting somewhere."

Of what is finer on the sphere, Or be it far, or be it near. That thoughtful deed that wins the place. That benefits the human race?

THINKING, STARTING, SAVING, STICKING—will get you there. FARMERS & FRUITGROWERS BANK Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

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Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THIS paragraph from an Associated Press dispatch fairly SMITES the eye:

"Already the bodies of two men lay in morgues at Lakeview and Prineville and at least three other hunters were wounded—with but three days of Oregon's 35-day hunting season passed."

That is the terrible penalty of shooting without knowing definitely and positively what is being shot at.

HUNTING is a fine sport. But it would be a FAR FINER sport if all hunters could learn to control their eager fingers on the trigger until their target is clearly and UNMISTAKABLY visible.

ANOTHER interesting paragraph from an Associated Press dispatch:

"Japanese bluejackets, armed for war, held a huge area of Shanghai's international settlement under martial law early today in a grim search for the gunman who a few hours before had shot three Japanese marines, one of them fatally."

This question immediately arises: Is that fulfillment of an obligation to keep order in Shanghai, or an excuse to seize more Chinese territory?

Time will probably tell.

BEFORE a cheering crowd at the Iowa state fair grounds, Governor Landon announces a farm program including these points:

1. Cash benefits "limited to the production level of the family-type farm" and paid upon domestically consumed portions of surplus crops in order to make tariffs effective.

2. A farm storage plan, providing the financial assistance to enable farmers to store up surplus crops in the fat years and carry them over to the inevitably ensuing lean years.

3. Full attention to the question of crop insurance.

There is, therefore, no good reason why anyone should mention either suggestion.

Wallace is anchored in agriculture, and what seems to be in the wind for Tugwell is control of the new farm tenant bill, in which Mr. Roosevelt took such interest recently. It will give him something to do in place of his resettlement administration, which now needs only a night watchman.

AS THESE words are written, which is shortly after the delivery of the Landon speech, the New Dealers haven't yet shouted "Copey-cat!"

But they WILL. No doubt of that. They will haul the Kansas governor over the coals good and plenty for imitating New Deal policies while he is campaigning against the New Deal.

In politics, the pot never heatates to call the kettle black.

THIS writer, who is an exceedingly poor politician, has only one personal criticism of the New Deal farm program:

It hasn't worked out sensibly. By plowing under the cotton, killing the pigs and hiring farmers NOT

to produce, it has created artificial scarcity and high prices which have been in invitation to FOREIGNERS to swarm into our markets and sell to us what we have hired ourselves not to grow. This process has been aided by lowering of tariff walls. No country can thrive PERMANENTLY under such a policy.

If Landon is elected, and can give us a farm-aid policy that will WORK, this writer will be for it. Or, if Landon is defeated, and the New Deal wins, and sees the error of its former ways and gives us a farm-aid program that will work FOR us instead of AGAINST us, this insignificant writer will throw up his hat and shout for it.

The farmer is entitled to effective help from his government just as much as the manufacturer, who has long enjoyed the benefit of tariffs that DO WORK.

But the farmer can't be helped permanently by hiring him not to produce and thus turning over his markets to foreigners who AREN'T hired not to produce.

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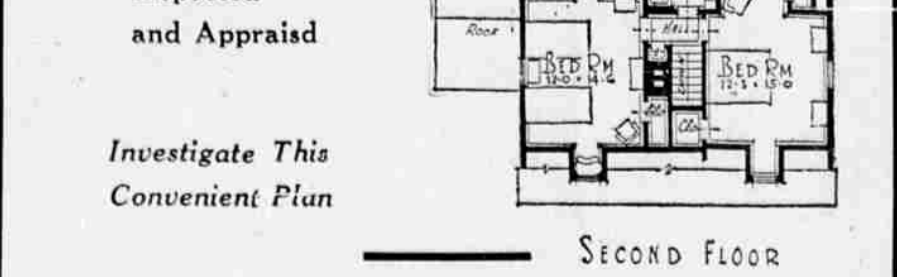


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Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
September 27, 1926
(It was Monday)

Almee Sempie McPherson, evangelist, identified as woman occupant of a cabin at Carmel during the time she claimed she was held by kidnappers in Arizona.

Auto with passengers in near mishap at "Death curve" near Prosser, where eight persons lost their lives two weeks ago.

Premier Mussolini of Italy boasts he will never die.

Prost does damage to late crops in Willamette valley.

Fair shipments to date total 1318 cars.

Al Smith is again nominated for governor of New York.

Work started on new Presbyterian church here.

ST. MARY'S academy students start work for Christmas fair.

Pop Gates to auction off cow for benefit of starving Armenians.

G. O. P. Nominee Hughes is heckled by Toledo, Ohio, audience.

Allies continue to make progress in battle of the Somme.

County G. O. P. committee "slands" donors to Democratic fund," this paper charges.

Analysis shows no contamination in city water, "even if it does taste that way."

Espee passenger trains to change schedules October 1.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ada is 1:30 p. m.

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Ye Poets Corner

Morning On the Farm
By Lyman A. Price
The chickens cackle gayly in the barnyard.
While dogs are frisking in the dewey grass,
And birds are singing praises to high heaven;
A diamond sparkles on each blade of grass.

The sun is rising over distant hill tops
In glorious shades of purple, green and gold,
Revealing to the worshipper of nature
A greater beauty than is ever sold.

The finest things may not be most expensive
To people that are blessed with seeing eyes.
A millionaire may miss it almost wholly,
A laborer may be quite beauty wise