

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE OREGON STATE ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS

Ye Smudge Pot

Multnomah county (Portland) has sold, or contemplates selling, a portion of the voting machines, purchased several years ago, at considerable taxpayer expense.

A New York writer reports he was cured of agoraphobia—the fear of open spaces—by holding hands with a girl. The sure, press dispatches say, interested the medical profession.

The problem of boy bicyclists transporting their younger kin, and juvenile pals, compelled to walk to school, or the grocery store after a loaf of bread, on the handle-bars of their wheels is perplexing alike to police and parents.

Two carloads of coal arrived via Espee freight yesterday. It will be used to repel threats of Winter, in this sparsely wooded area.

A controversy is being waged over feeding of prisoners, between the governor and the county judge of Marion county in Salem, along with the viscount over the building of a board fence, with no knot-holes, to cut off the view of the people, from steam shovels excavating for the new capitol.

It is really worth mentioning, the effort that is being extended at the theatre, evident by the clanging of machinery and the hammering of nails, while hanging the new curtains.—(Some Bar Items). Progress hikes along!

ROOSEVELT TO SPEAK AT 8 P. M.—AMATEURS NO FOLLOW.—(Hdline SF. Examiner)—A headline writer miscues.

DEAD GRAY SQUIRREL. (On any Highway) Well, little Pagan, is over now—You in your beautiful coat of gray—And all your thoughts of yesterday—Are stiff as your ears and frozen brow—Empty and cold is your tiny head: All of the lore of the trees and lawn And love of scampering life is gone, And the heady fire in your eyes is dead.

Little Pagan, you crossed the street, And met a Christian, driving a wagon And you drank death from a giant's flagon At the mouth of a monster without feet.

Hit-and-run is the Christian word, But you will lie here day by day, With none to come and hide you away.

Unknown, unknown, unhearing, unheard.—(Kaleidoscope)

See Mail Tribune want ads.

Governor Landon's Predicament

WE are frankly sorry for Governor Landon. We never expected him to carry on a vigorous, hard hitting campaign. He is not the type. But we did expect him to carry on a CONSISTENT and therefore in its way, a more or less effective one.

But that he has not done. That he should not agree with his team-mate Colonel Knox was inevitable, because he is at heart a Liberal, and his companion on the ticket, most definitely is not. This has been confusing to the people, as we have previously pointed out. But it was definitely a part of the Republican strategy—to play both ends against the middle.

But when the candidate of a great national party, not only fails to agree with his running mate, but also fails to agree with HIMSELF, then certainly the situation is distressing, and calls for diagnosis and some explanation, for such an extraordinary phenomenon.

IN Portland, Maine, only two weeks ago, Governor Landon before a metropolitan audience, came out strongly against what is generally called the theory of scarcity in agriculture asking, "Do we want the government forbidding us to plant what we want in our own fields?"

To which of course the answer was "We do NOT!"

But only a few days ago, before an audience of farmers in Des Moines, Iowa, he not only endorsed the theory of scarcity, but also emphatically endorsed the Roosevelt soil conservation program, which is the administration's substitute for the AAA. Instead of saying he did not want the government to tell the farmer what he could, and what he could not plant, he said he did want just that.

IN that same speech in Portland, Governor Landon said, he was in favor of abundance and free enterprise, and against national planning as applied to economic problems of any kind. "Planned economy" said he, "is incompatible with the Democratic form of government. It must lead to ever increasing executive authority."

In Iowa he again turned a complete flip-flop, for the so-called soil conservation program he accepted and endorsed is national planning and nothing else. Under it, if the farmer does not follow the instructions of his government, and withdraw his worn out acres, from cultivation and plant some soil restoring crop,—or leave them idle,—he does not get his cash benefits.

THE Republican platform came out for a high protective tariff. Of course it didn't use that term—that would have been poor politics. But it pledged the party to protect this country from the influx of ALL foreign products, which this country produces—which IS the same thing. And it definitely stated "We will repeal the present Reciprocal Trade Agreement law."

But unless our understanding of the English language is terribly at fault, at Minneapolis recently, Governor Landon said he FAVORED the reciprocal trading agreement. Certain details like the favored nation clause, and "Yankee" methods of the present administration were at fault, but the essential idea was right, he favored it in principle and it received his endorsement.

But how about that pledge to repeal? And didn't the Republican candidate lay special stress in his acceptance speech, on the fact that the platform of his party had his complete adherence, and that a pledge to carry out its principles was inviolate—or words to that effect?

GOVERNOR LANDON has had much to say about growing debts, the increase of taxes, the futile attempt of the Roosevelt administration to spend itself into prosperity, the need of rigid economy, balancing the budget and the government husbanding its resources just as does the head of a family.

But what did he tell the farmers of Iowa, after accepting the soil conservation program, and endorsing crop insurance? (both of which will cost many millions of course).

He said this: "This means the continuation of your crop checks"; and to the unemployed "this means the continuation of your relief checks." This doesn't sound much like paying heed to the following pledge of his own party platform:

"The Democratic party has been guilty of frightful waste and extravagance. It has destroyed the morale of many of the people and made them dependent upon the government. We pledge ourselves to stop the folly of uncontrolled spending, to balance the budget, not by increasing taxes, but by cutting expenditures DRASTICALLY AND IMMEDIATELY." (The capitals are ours.)

Drastically and immediately? with crop checks, relief checks, insurance checks and all the other government checks continuing! How can that be done?

OH HUM, so it goes! Well, what are we trying to make out?—that Governor Landon is just another shifty, double-crossing politician, with no real convictions, no genuine principles, saying one thing in one part of the country, saying the exact reverse somewhere else, willing to do anything or say anything, no matter what it is, if it promises to get him votes!

No that isn't our idea of the Kansas governor, nor the real reason he is in such a tangle that he doesn't know just where he is, nor does anyone else.

The reason, as we see it, is this: Governor Landon is in the wrong party, and occupying the wrong place in that party. He should not be running for president on the Republican ticket; he SHOULD be running for vice-president on the Democratic ticket. He is not the natural leader, he is the natural follower; he is not the natural conservative, giving lip service to liberal principles to get votes; he is the natural Liberal, who should be getting votes for his real political leader, Franklin D. Roosevelt, not playing a part, but by saying just what he thinks, and being no one but himself.

Oh yes we know—that's a big laugh. But to those who have seriously studied the present political situation, we don't believe it will appear as fantastic as it sounds. Briefly the idea is this,—many don't realize it but two new national parties have been formed, and a rapid political realignment is taking place. Just as thousands of Democrats have left the Democratic party, so thousands of Republicans have joined it. Roosevelt is just where he belongs, leading the new Liberal party. Landon is where he DOESN'T belong,—and that is his dilemma, and may be his tragedy. It is because the internal reactionary pressure of his own party, has been something that he could not resist, that Governor Landon has followed such a conflicting and inconsistent course, and NOT that such a course is either his natural inclination or a true index of his character.

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, Calif.

WHY NO SALMON OIL FOR CHILDREN?

From a careful scientific and clinical study of the question made by Martha M. Elliot, M.D., E. M. Nelson, M.D., Susan P. Southern, M.D., and M. Katherine Cary, A.B., of the P. E. A. B. of the department, Yale University school of medicine, published September 24, 1932, in J.A.M.A., the value of salmon oil in the prevention and treatment of rickets was established.



The average dose of salmon oil was approximately a tablespoonful daily. Strange that the market is glutted with fish liver oils at fancy prices and all this valuable food in the form of salmon oil is allowed to go to waste. The late Dr. Joseph Goldberger, of pellagra fame, and an associate, Surgeon G. A. Wheeler of the U. S. Public Health Service, reported in 1929 their observation that canned salmon (Alaska chum) is a good substitute for fresh meat as a preventive of pellagra. Canned salmon is also a good source of food iodine.

Canned salmon is good to eat, whether you call it salmon or maybe "Lobster Newburgh" or "Seafood Supreme." In calories it is equal to mutton or beef.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

sterility. I have been married two years and no prospect of a baby yet. The first year I used contraceptives. Now that I am ready I can't have a baby. (Mrs. L. F. A.)

Answer—In any such case the first thing to be done is to determine whether the husband is the sterile partner—as he is at least 50 per cent of the cases. This is readily done by examination which any good physician can make—microscopic.

What causes spots floating in the eyes? I don't notice them only when I look at something bright. (L. G.)

Answer—Trifling defects in sensitive film. We all have 'em if we look for them.

Spots in Eyes. What causes spots floating in the eyes? I don't notice them only when I look at something bright. (L. G.)

Answer—Trifling defects in sensitive film. We all have 'em if we look for them.

Uric Acid. Is there any treatment to remove uric acid from the blood except by adhering to the milk, fruit and vegetable diet you recommend? (G. W.)

Answer—I have not recommended such a diet for removing uric acid. There is no reason to imagine any illness is due to uric acid. (Copyright, 1936, 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, Calif.

squirrels. The honk of wild ducks winging away.

And there was the town mouse who lived in a shanty and died with the horrors, and his roasting rhyme: "The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year. It's a little warm for whiskey, boys, and a little too cool for beer."

Washington Irving was a great one for the wood fire and its comforting warmth. When traveling he always sent a courier ahead to article for a room with open hearth. Clare Dwigins, the cartoonist, is a wood fire zealot. His whole camp in Hollywood and upstate are built around his grate. He is responsive to anything that glows. And one of the last of the sheet warmers. His guests find their beds have been coated up with warming pads when they retire. Dreiser, too, thinks best rocking in the glow of flickering logs.

One of my treasured memories is of a fall evening in Paris. On a terrace somewhere between the Madeleine and the Concorde—Weber's I imagine. The spirited summer crowd had vanished. My wife and I were

Woolcott? Who remembers when ladies used to dye their hair with walnut stain? Most people insist spring is the season. Spring the great awakener. Enkindler of cheer. But give me the drear fall and its sad moods of frustration. Frost gray days.

Spring means life and hope. Renewal. Birds and flowers. And the very word "fall" has ominous sound. Synonymous with defeat. Maybe we Fall Boys are those with some hidden quirk—a bent for gloating over the decline and decay of things about us. A taste for sombre attentions.

Memory: That old play, "Within the Law," and a letter of endorsement from T. R. paneled in the lobby. Those dummy ladies in the shop windows resembling the stars of the moment in Hollywood. Can't get away somehow from those drab musings of fall. The hickory rocker that stands on the porch all year.

A Fall Guy for Fall. November days in Ohio. Woods adrip in the bright morning sun after a night of light frost. Boys scattering walnuts on the old woodshed roofs. Ding-dong of school bells. Scampering red

10 YEARS OLD 10 Balfour's Finest Blended Scotch Whisky 88 Proof 4.5 Quart Bottled in Scotland Imported by Balfour Guthrie & Co. Ltd. Code No. 362-B \$2.95

GREEN PINE SLAB WOOD \$4.00 Big DOUBLE LOAD For Direct Mill Deliveries First come, first served! Phone 7 Now TIMBER PRODUCTS CO. END OF NORTH CENTRAL AVENUE

sole patrons, save two gloomy Frenchmen with apate beards, dressed all in black, who sat at a nearby table over steaming rhums chaud. Tourists had flown. In the middle of broad rue Royale a Jehu with shabby patent leather cockaded hat perched in the box of his red-wheeled fiacre, for all the world like a moulting sparrow. A sudden incautious and chilly gust tumbled a little pile of maple leaves into scatter. Pin pricks of charcoal fire dotted the boulevards. It was great!

There was a bleak loveliness in the roads and fields girdling Gallipolis in the fall. Birch stripped of foliage stood gaunt yet entrancingly silvery in the moonlight. The boys in front of the Smoke Shop moved their sidewalk chairs inside. Mr. Henry House brought in his thermometer readings from his home on the bluff overlooking the river daily. All the livestock shorn of gloss and dull in the first sprout of winter coat. Lamps flickering their tessellations through shuttered windows at 5 p. m. The hammering of stakes in backyards. Everything hemmed in—patiently waiting the eternal rhythm of change.

There's generally a sneer for tapping this ago vein. How absurd to sigh for the mud road, red flannels and Saturday night ablutions by the kitchen range! But those who jeer are generally secret mourners at the bier of the horse and buggy. Some faint strain from a barber shop quartette seeps into consciousness and they are back to apple-bobbin' and clap-in and clap-out. Among maids with seven-gored skirts. And while cracking wise over side-cars at "No. 21" are figuratively behind the barn, having a good cry.

And what charm in these words—Harvest Moon! No wonder the old song by Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth survives. Sil-l-i-ne on Harvest Moon Up in the SK-yel. Time for the humbees to Tume up the fiddles. Clap leathers to lumber. Gentlemen forward and ladies back. Swing your partner and do-si-do! (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate.)

Flight 'o Time Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 year ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY October 2, 1926 (It was Saturday) Signs of autumn a-plenty in Table Rock district.

St. Louis Cardinals defeated 2 to 1 by Yankees in first game of world series. Pennock held the Cards to three hits.

Finances of Alinee Temple McPherson come to fore in "kidnap hoax" probe.

Fire lookout stations closed for season.

High school issues first edition of "Hi-Times."

Oregon held to zero score by Pacific university; O. A. C. defeats Montana.

Woodmen of World dedicate new building on Grape street, with Gov. Pierce in attendance.

World series games to start October 7. Boston wins American flag, but National race still undecided between Philadelphia and Brooklyn.

New evidence delays sentencing of Warren K. Billings, convicted of the San Francisco Preparedness Day bomb outrage.

Registration for November election closes next week.

Stricter enforcement of Oregon Bone Dry law urged in this county.

Poll taken on Main street this morning shows Wilson 27, Hughes 13. The poll was taken by a Republican and a Democrat.

See Mail Tribune want ads.

San Francisco Butter SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 2.—(AP)—Butter: Score 92.35 1/2; 91.33 1/2; 90.33; 89.32c. Eggs and cheese unchanged.

SEAT COVERS for FALL and WINTER PAY ONLY 25c WEEKLY

Firestone AUTO SUPPLY & SERVICE STORES A Riverside & Ninth Phone 320

SPECIALS For Saturday at the WORTHMORE 5-10-15 & \$ Store Children's and Misses' Mittens Variety of colors to choose from 15c to 49c pair Buttons and Slides New Fall colors. Card 5c and 10c Rubber Covered Extension Cord 6 foot length 25c OPEN STOCK DINNERWARE A new pattern American china, guaranteed against crazing Moderate price WORTHMORE STORE 229 East Main

a fast efficient Ironer on Tuesday... a convenient table the rest of the week The New Norge Ironer FELDMAN ELECTRIC 337 East Main at Bartlett Phone 937

10 YEARS OLD 10 Balfour's Finest Blended Scotch Whisky 88 Proof 4.5 Quart Bottled in Scotland Imported by Balfour Guthrie & Co. Ltd. Code No. 362-B \$2.95

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