

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.
A Northern California auto wreck last week is attributed to a loose steering wheel nut—the kind no monkey-wrench will fit.

October is the month magnificent in these parts. In comparison the other eleven are hardly worth calendar room. They are just the allotted number of days, following each other until they total 30 or 31. But October is different—a month to be alive in. A perfect Heaven would be a realm where a Rogue River valley October never ceased, and it was always October. It is the one month of the twelve that has no weather apt to scare the bell out of orchardists. October here has no falling or faults of its own making. But every other October, it is defiled and desecrated by the litany of candidates and politicians.

"DEL NORTE SOPRANO HEARD IN DENVER" (Del Norte Triplicate)—With the wind at her back, no doubt.

A number of Portland Democrats are here on official business. They will get their first glimpse of Greater Portland and its environs as they have caught sight of their first Landon supporter button.

THE CAMPAIGN WARMS UP. (Eugene Register-Guard) "Ye gods, it is crime enough to be a Republican, but to vote for a man of the liberty league, and a disciple of Rome, is a crime which no conscientious American will commit."—(From a letter.)

V. Shippey, the Lake Crk. cowman, has shipped 24 cars of cows to Fresno to feed like a horticulturist who has just shipped 24 cars of pears to New York.

Rampant and random shooting continues briskly in the hills and dales of the commonwealth. A prize pumpkin was shot for something in a Toledo district field Mon.

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hillbilly, towed Mon., and was sheared and shaved. He plans a trip to Hollywood in Dec. as he did last winter. He will not divulge which movie-queen invited him to come down.

This is Fire Prevention Week so don't set your barn on fire. Many recall it that 15 years ago next month there was a Pure Camphor week.

F. Bybee, the Jville serf, has some Blackface Hampshire sheep. They will be mutton before they are minestrals.

Farmers report a bear is raiding their turkey flocks. The bear is one that Uncle John Griffin, 83, the pioneer hunter, failed to slay or wound.

The son of the president is charged with demanding a \$500,000 profit on the sale of airplanes to Russia. It may now develop that the \$500,000 was to be used as a World Peace fund, and besides, Andrew Mellon has too much money.

The Governor has lifted the ban on hunting. However, a number of careful nitrods report their better 1/2's still have their foot down.

DAN CUPID MAKES A TACKLE. (OSC. Barometer) "It is only natural that big he-men acquainted with the applause of sports following, should confine a little of their valuable time to the fairer sex, but many believe that in a few specific instances on the Oregon State football team, it has come to the point where love-sickness is interfering with the athlete's playing ability.

It is difficult to stay home nights, to turn out willingly and regularly for practice when the sweet bells of love ring in your heart and still have the proper attitude for football competition.

It is useless to try and evade the issue by declaring that the men's men who eat a half-pound of raw meat for breakfast and taper off at night with a peek of potatoes and a pot roast do not get any such ideas of love in their heads."

Bandon Quota Filled
SALEM, Oct. 7.—(AP)—Marion county passed its \$1,000 Bandon fire relief quota yesterday and call for further aid closed. All contributions were voluntary. Chairman W. C. Winslow said, and no personal solicitation was necessary.

See Mail Tribune want ads.

Martian Dialogues, No. 1

The characters in this dialogue are entirely imaginary. If they seem to resemble certain well known characters in the national or local scene, the resemblance is entirely accidental. The conversation is carried on entirely between the Man from Mars, sent to the earth, to report the presidential campaign for his paper the Martian Meteor, and the first man he meets, who happens to be just an average citizen, the former designated as M. M. and the latter as A. C.

M. M.: What's all the noise about?
A. C.: Oh the local Liberty Leaguers are celebrating.

M. M.: What are they celebrating?
A. C.: They're celebrating the last issue of the Literary Digest.

M. M. (startled): Does that mean the election is over and they have won?
A. C.: Oh no,—stranger, it's what we call a straw vote,—there's a lot of 'em round the country, most of 'em the other way, but this one puts these boys ahead,—an' it doesn't take much to set 'em goin', so they're celebrating.

M. M. (consulting notes): Is that what you would term, in the native vernacular, grasping at straws, or (again consulting notes) erecting a straw man?
A. C.: Don't ask me stranger, can't make head or tail of it, myself.

M. M.: What is so confusing?
A. C.: Well you see that fat boy with the red face and white vest, bangin' the drum and leadin' the procession?

M. M.: Yes, he appears to be enjoying himself tremendously.
A. C.: Well he was dead broke three or four years ago—

or said he was. Didn't have a dime, had to close up all his houses but one, couldn't find a tenant for his Empire Hate buildin', banks was bustin' all round him and he was runnin' up and down the street yellin', "save me, save me, or I'm ruined. Why don't somebody do somethin' about it!"

M. M.: Yes, yes, go on.
A. C.: Well somebody did. This man Roosevelt come in, and he sure done somethin' about it. He fixed up the banks, got business to goin', chased them crooks and second-story bums out of Wall Street, and put that fat boy with the white vest on his feet again,—look at him with his gold watch chain swingin'—spray as Fred Astaire.

M. M.: Yes I see, my good man, what is so confusing about that? Naturally he is delighted and celebrating his good fortune.
A. C.: But that's jest it. He ain't!

M. M.: What do you mean—he "ain't"?
A. C.: Well he ain't. Can't you hear the song he and them boys is singin'? Listen. (They listen.)

M. M.: Yes I hear, it sounds like "Down with Roosevelt and the New Deal, up with the G. O. P. and Landon!"
A. C.: That's it.

M. M. (in deep thought): That does seem strange. Let's see, I want to get this thing straight. (Again consults notes) This is the local branch of the well known Liberty League, conducting a somewhat boisterous, but I take it typically American celebration. The cause of the celebration is a straw vote victory, of the G. O. P., and its presidential candidate, one Alfred Landon—from Kansas, I believe—over your present chief executive, a Mr. Roosevelt and his New Deal. In my country such a celebration might be considered slightly premature, but we will let that pass. Now if my notes are correct and your remarks appear to confirm them, the G. O. P. was in control of affairs, when that slightly apoplectic gentleman beating the bass drum, was in some financial straits, and wanted somebody to do something about it. And somebody did something about it, namely Roosevelt and his New Deal. Under what I presume you call the old deal, he was what you also call "down and out" and under the New Deal he is enjoying a relatively high level of material prosperity?

"He's on easy street, I tell you, raised his rents, bought a new car, goin' places again on high."
"and yet he is celebrating the fact that the party that did this for him,—that did SOMETHING,—that made the wheels hum again—is going out to be replaced by the party that didn't,—that did NOTHING. Is that correct?"

"That's right."
"That is strange, very strange, particularly from what I have read of your great country. Mmh. I assume of course, that this man Governor Landon, is also strongly opposed to the New Deal, which his ardent supporters, here, I take it consider so cockeyed, and the sole cause of all their present troubles,—whatever those troubles may be?"

A. C.: Not on your life, stranger, that's why I can't make head or tail of it! Course I only know what I read in the papers, but they say until he got this nomination this man Landon was stronger 'an a horseradish for the New Deal,—backed Roosevelt harder than any governor in the union, to the tune of millions and millions of New Deal money for his own state. And if he's agin anything in the New Deal now, I can't make out what it is. Spendin' the taxpayers' money? Say, he's fur federal relief, checks for the farmers—bigger and better ones,—strong fur the CCC, pensions for old people, unemployment insurance, no child labor, crackin' down on the holding companies, soakin' the power trust, an' I don't know what all. If he's agin anything Roosevelt has done, then I can't make out what it is,—unless it's this insurance of bank deposits—he was agin that a couple o' years ago, but I calculate he'll be for it before 'lection is over. And yet listen to 'em yell 'up with Landon and down with the New Deal.' I tell ye I can't figger it. Can you?

M. M.: If you, a native of this great country, can't figure it out, how do you expect me, a visitor from Mars, to do so? Now in my country,—if we were against what you call a deal, new or old, we would put it out. If we were for it, we would keep it in. But under no conceivable circumstances would we consider putting out a man who gave us what we asked for, and then for purely partisan purposes, claim he hadn't done it, so we could put in a man who was pledged to try to do the SAME THING. That just doesn't make sense. I am like you, I don't understand it. What's that word so popular in your country now?

A. C.: Cockeyed?
M. M.: That's right,—such action looks plain cock-eyed to me.

Girls are eligible for a dowry if signed work sheets to participate in the soil-improvement program in North Carolina.

Approximately 140,000 farmers have tuned in KSL every evening. Monday thru Friday, 8 p.m.

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 (writing 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.

A LAYMAN TELLS US SOMETHING
Why don't you teach your readers, some one of them, that cure can be bought and health will come only through correct eating and living?

Tell them to deserv health and not to be looking for a cure or a savior for the sins they commit. I write from your experience. On your suggestion I underwent injection treatment for hemorrhoids, which cost me \$150, and in a few weeks I had the same trouble again. Not until the cause was removed did I enjoy health again, and that I did myself. (C. P. K.)



The trouble is nobody will bother with an ounce of prevention until he needs a pound of cure. C. P. K. has more confidence in correct eating and living than I have. I believe right eating habits and good general hygiene will prevent hemorrhoids, but I doubt that reform in this respect will remove the penalty of sin in the way this layman implies. Rather, I fancy, what happened in his case was this: He had not one or two, but, say, half a dozen hemorrhoids. At each sitting the doctor injected one. It required perhaps two months in all, with treatments at intervals of a week or ten days, at the patient's convenience. (These treatments are no more painful and detain the patient no more than ordinary dental treatments do, when something is wrong with a tooth.) Then about the time the doctor obliterated the last pile, C. P. K. began eating somebody's healthy food or refraining from smoking before meals or cutting down on his phisic dope, and like a regular Yankee, felt sore about it and tried to withhold credit where credit was due. That is the essence of 99 out of a hundred testimonials that mislead gullible folk every day.

You who haven't hemorrhoids—yet—will pay no attention to this bit, anyway. I'm going to mention some of the common causes of this exceedingly common trouble. The knowledge may at least enable some victims to obtain proper treatment or prevent them from being deceived by fake pile cures.

Hemorrhoids, otherwise called piles, are varicose (swollen, enlarged, dilated) veins. Unless they bleed or become inflamed (painful) the patient may be unaware of their presence. Many persons with hemorrhoids have erroneously assumed that the interval between attacks of inflammation or bleeding meant cure.

Where the veins about the sphincter muscle at the orifice are enlarged the condition is called internal piles or hemorrhoids; if veins below the sphincter are enlarged it is called external hemorrhoids.

The veins of this region empty directly into the portal system carrying blood to the liver. Therefore any congestion of the liver or any overloading of the portal system is likely to predispose the piles.

The hemorrhoidal veins and the veins into which they empty have no valves. Therefore in the erect position there is the weight or pressure of a column of blood upon the walls of these veins. Our upright posture is one cause of piles.

Our common addiction to phisic laxatives, cathartics, purgatives, enemas, suppositories and other unnatural "aids"—is a prolific cause of piles.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
You started to give a list of your leaflets, but evidently they rang the bell on you before you got well under way. It seems to me it would be a most helpful service to all readers to have a list of the excellent health pamphlets you provide. (R.M.D.)

Answer—Here are some more, available to correspondents who inclose a cent-stamped envelope bearing the correct address: Poison Ivy Tuberculosis, Pockit First Aid Kit, Diet for Hyperacidity, Head Noises and Deafness, Toxic Vets and Ucers, Cholesterol (St. Vitus's Dance), Conservation of the Teeth, Hardening of the Arteries, Belly Breathing, Climate, Geriatric Hoarseness of Speakers or Singers, Arthritis, Coryza, Care of Feet, Group, Hay Fever, Asthma, Menopausal Displacement, Menue for Pseudo Ulcer Patient and for Those Who Have to Live With the Patient, Hernia, Whooping Cough, Pruritus, Ichthyosis (Fish Skin), Zoonosis, Psoriasis, Prostatic Obstruction, Sex Adhesions, Sources of Sex Pamphlets for Girls, Advice to Newly Married (Sent ONLY to Mrs.), Alcoholism, Sciatica, Catarrh, Muscular Rheumatism, Chronic Nephritis (Bright's Disease), Insomnia, Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, Valvular Disease, Superficial Hair, Prostateitis, Warts, Herpes Zoster (Shingles), Styes, Boils, Intermarriage, Hives, and I refrain from adding what have you (To be continued.)

Geographic Tongue
Please let me know if anything can be done to cure geographic tongue. (D. R.)

Answer—It will at least do no harm to try for a month or two the home made liniment described in booklet "Blood and Health" available if you send ten cents and stamped addressed envelope. (Copyright 1936, John P. Dille Co.)

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 Daily by Day

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Many believe the present theatrical season is to be the supreme testing period and its success or failure will be used as a gauge in future productions.

There's no denying the legitimate is wobbly but it has shown marvelous vitality.

The Rialto is not to have so many shows this year. The fly-by-night turkey eyes have become entirely too hazardous. Nearly all the shoe string boys who made life such a headache for the Gilbert Gabriels have turned to other tricks of petty pillaging.

It is safe to say that in the weeding out process there will be left, even though small, the finest array of smartly produced and excellently cast entertainment in years. It will be a choice season for the discriminating play goer who wants to see the entire list.

The astute producer knows the stage as it was before the talkies will never come back. To survive he must provide extraordinary fare. And there's a handful of the forthright impresarios, such as Brock Pemberton, Arthur Hopkins and Sam Harris, left who appear to be planning to do just that.

Reflection: No one need be lonesome in New York except by choice. There's always the aquarium and the zoo.

A high ho avenue couturiere whose gown was admired by the observing stylist, Lois Long, replied with a sniff: "Oh, this is only a rotten banana." She explained that just as the Italian fruit cart women have to eat the rotten bananas that remain unsold, so she had to wear her "stickers."

There's a tacky place on 9th avenue in the 20's under the high-spin El where lemon butter is sold at 10 cents a jar. Also all sorts of unusual preserves, quince, gooseberry, yellow tomato. A Dickensy lady puts them up in back of the shop, no two in the same style jar. Nothing to my notion sounds so appetizing and sapid as lemon butter. And we wonder if New Yorkers ever heard of Brevia, a hayfield libation made of water, molasses and ginger. It must be out of a jug kept in the spring house until cool.

There's a despairing young writer, a lover of color, gaiety and life, who keeps moon within himself because of editorial diffidence. The other day

I saw a dazzling tie I thought might please and sent it to his Patchin Place address. Today came this panegyric: "Something mysteriously marvelous has happened to me. New fires are kindled in my heart, a new youth garbed in tumultuously beautiful glory. In short, the promise of moments when my vanity will shine in undeserved gogitude. I am pleased, proud, I laugh and go forth to conquer." A bright tie affects many that way, I always want to skip gutters and yodel.

Charles Francis Coe, known to intimates as "Socker," is one of the few writers of fight fiction who knows how to handle his duces expertly. He was, in his U. S. navy days, of championship calibre. Another writer who showed fistic prowess was Albert Payson Terhune, said by none other than James J. Corbett to be one of the best boxers he ever faced. Coe has a Sunday left. But literature interested him more and it was a wise course. He has made his fight knowledge pay handsomely in magazines, books and movies. One of his closest friends is Gene Tunney.

They were pos-wowing about one of the open-collared, pipe-smoking, philosophic postures and his strain for whimsy and the folkly flair. And someone recalled Carl Van Doren's idiosyncratic line: "He got mellow before he got ripe."

British seamen are noted for calm. I was thinking today of a crossing in the Aquatania in a 75-mile gale, the ship upending and shivering down. As I averted down a companion way a cabin steward cheeried: "A bit tippy, sir."

From one of the jaunty jongleurs: Said Ursula Parrott to Roscoe Peacock: You're not so funny as Stephen Leacock. Said Roscoe Peacock to Ursula Parrott: You're not as clever as Cora Jarrett. (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

COAST BUTTER STOCKS FAR ABOVE YEAR AGO
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—(AP)—Butter dealers along the Pacific coast have about 35 per cent more butter in storage than a year ago. Market service records showed 9,167,932 pounds on hand at the 8 principal markets from Seattle to San Diego, compared with 6,819,112 pounds a year ago.

CARD READINGS

Madame A. Mueller Honest and Reliable with best of references. 123 Sherman Street, Phone 965-J-2. Readings 50c and \$1.00. Adv.

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

IN a speech at Carnegie hall, in New York, Al Smith breaks his lifelong ties with the Democratic party and publicly endorses Governor Landon, the Republican nominee.

"I firmly believe," he says, "that the remedy for all the ills we are suffering from today is the election of Alfred M. Landon."

That is pretty far for a lifelong Democrat to go.

AL SMITH, one-time Democratic governor of New York, one-time Democratic candidate for President, old-time pillar of the Democratic party, jumps the reservation and in a public and widely-heralded speech urges the election of the Republican nominee.

Senator Carter Glass, who has disagreed with the New Deal and its ideas (especially its financial ideas) about as often as any man in public life, REMAINS ON the reservation, although sitting practically silent in his seepage.

WHY this difference? The answer is plain. Al Smith is out of politics. He is looking for no further party favors. So he doesn't hesitate to speak his mind.

But Senator Glass ISN'T out of politics. He is a member of the overwhelmingly Democratic state of Virginia. He isn't ready to QUIT being senator from Virginia. And long experience and observation tell him plainly that the politician who leaves his party is lost.

So he sits tight and says nothing.

THERE are many conservative Democrats in congress—especially among the older senators and representatives from the South, whose leadership is inherently and fundamentally conservative.

These conservative Democrats from the solid South, whose traditional institutions depend for their perpetuation and submergence of the numerically large HAVE-NOT negro vote, can't possibly see eye to eye with the New Deal and its reliance upon making the have-nots class-conscious.

But they go along with it, while it is in power, because technically it is the Democratic party and as long as the Democratic party remains in power THEY remain in power.

They HAVE to remain regular. Al Smith doesn't.

WHAT is the moral to all this? Well, if there is a moral it is that you can't accept as gospel what the politicians say because their fortunes are bound up with fortunes of the party and they have to go along with it, no matter what it does or what they THINK about what it does.

If Al Smith's opinions have weight, it is because he holds them so strongly that in order to express them he is willing to break with party tradition.

That gives to what he has to say the ring of sincerity.

Join ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN'S Hostery Club. Every 13th pair free.

AUTO LOANS AND REFINANCING W. E. THOMAS, 45 S. Central.

When you want heat call 1184 Petroleum Heat & Burner Co.

Dr. John D. Moore, Knoxville city physician, says children appear not to mind being vaccinated when they are in groups.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.



(Continued from Page One.)

But now, under devaluation, there are 21 francs in the dollar instead of 16. The French cost of the watch becomes 21 francs plus the tariff. Reduce the tariff 15 percent, and the current French cost of the watch becomes 25 francs.

Thus the net effect of devaluation and a 15 percent tariff reduction is an increase of five francs in the French tariff protection on this hypothetical American dollar watch.

French manufacturers are said to figure that devaluation gave them generally the equivalent of an additional protective ad valorem surtax of 40 percent. This figure may be too high, but, whatever it is, it more than offsets the encouragement to immediate world trade involved in the tariff reductions.

These icy figures do not, of course, take into consideration the purely psychological effects of French action, which are really encouraging. For instance, the United States did not even make a gesture toward the reduction of our tariff rates when we devalued. The reason the French are doing it is to put a ceiling on domestic prices. They do not want that competitive French-made dollar watch, for instance, to increase too much in price.

What France is doing is solely in her own interest. It is not final. She may eventually devalue further. She will have trouble with her prices. Also there is the problem of French wages, which are still low.

But, at least, her action has started world people to thinking and talking about such remote objectives as stabilization, trade and economic peace. In the minds of trade realists here, that is something.

Those confidential U. S. proposals for a neutrality pact with Latin America are really intended to be an invitation to the League of Nations to go and do likewise in Europe. That is what is in the mind of at least one top official here.

The proposals are simple plans to get Latin American nations to adopt the present neutrality law now in effect here. One important additional provision is made: Neutrality bans would be applied against nations which go to war without formal declarations.

Just what U. S. officials are up to in also suggesting a consultative commission of nations in the western hemisphere is not yet clear. The proposal specifies that the commissioners shall be foreign ministers of the respective countries, that they shall pay their own expenses and pool the expenses of the commission. In that routine, it works just as the

league is organized. But just how important the commission would be has not yet been determined. There are several proposed drafts and in none is there any mention of specifications, such as how often the consultative commission should meet.

Behind the current political debate over the social security program lies the inside fact that its New Deal sponsors long ago decided many changes would have to be made in it. They began discovering faults in their plan even before the president signed the bill.

The situation is not ripe for such a public announcement now, and it may therefore be denied, but you may bet more than a nickel that the reserve fund theory is definitely out, and that there will be an overhauling of the act next year, no matter who has charge of it.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 7, 1926
(New York Times)
New York Yankees, with Babe Ruth hitting three runs, defeats St. Louis 10 to 5, in world series game.

Floods damage mid west corn crops. Grand Dragon of the Klan in Indiana sentenced to life term for death of girl, threatens "political exposure."

Mayor O. O. Alenderfer and Mrs. Alenderfer are leaving this afternoon for an extended trip in the east, to attend a wedding and a family reunion at Columbus, Ohio. They will travel by way of New Orleans, Philadelphia and New York and make several stops.

New regulations on double parking put in effect. Five day objective of labor union.

President Coolidge urges "economy and less governmental spending" in Boston speech.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 7, 1916
(Chicago Tribune)
Boston Americans defeat Brooklyn 6 to 5, in first game of world series, with Shores and Mays pitching for the winners.

German submarine crosses the Atlantic in 17 days, and lands at Newport.

President Wilson issues appeal for independent progressive votes. Fred L. Heath has sold his store at Engle Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown spent Thursday in the city attending the Elks carnival.

Senator Chamberlain due to visit city and valley next Monday, on campaign tour.

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

ATTENTION! EVERY CITIZEN IN OREGON EVERY SOLDIER, SAILOR AND MARINE Edward E. Hayes, past national commander of the American Legion will be in Medford Thursday, October 8th, and will address the voters of southern Oregon at the Senior High School auditorium at 8 o'clock P. M. Mr. Hayes is one of the outstanding speakers on the American platform today, and he will have a message that will interest every man, woman and child in Oregon. Be sure to hear Mr. Hayes at the High School auditorium on Thursday, October 8th, at 8 o'clock. High school students are especially invited. REPUBLICAN COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE. Tune in on KSL every evening Monday through Friday at 8 o'clock P. M.