

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday.
Published by MEDFORD PUBLISHING CO.
25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 78

ROBERT W. RUBLE, Editor
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.
An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
Subscription Rates:
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year, \$6.00
Daily, six months, \$3.50
Daily, one month, \$1.20

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Representatives:
WEST-HOLLANDY CO.
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS

Ye Smudge Pot

An Englishman lecturing in America, is reported by press dispatches, as wondering "why so few inefficient bounders are elected to office, under the American system." The reason why so few inefficient bounders are elected to office, is because elections are not held often.

"But the boys fought gamely through, and their rooting section yelled on doggedly." (Yreka, Calif. Journal). What you mean?—yelled on doggedly."
20,788 voters are registered in Jackson county. Predictions vary as to what percentage of this number, will overcome the rigors of crossing the plains to the polls, and voting.

So there you are. Do one thing and you are busted on the noggin from one side, do something else, and whom! they get you from the other.

The H. Flewber's watch-dog Tues. decimated one of F. Scheffel's bananas. The victim was tied around the culprit's neck. This is supposed to cure a canine of a desire for chicken. The watch-dog is very sorry Mr. Scheffel's banana did not get under the hen-house quick enough to escape him. The crow of the ban-tam will be heard no more, but the dishonest bark of the slayer will be.

A CIVIC BOSOM SWELLS (Sawyer Bar, Calif., News)
The little town is proud of its tiled street and the elimination of so much road dust. The good housewife has discarded the broom and can hang out the Monday wash with safety. However, there is wet places of real black oil, white shoes and floors. Gasoline will clean 'em and shoes too.

The price of ham is now up, where experts figure, the next six weeks will see more country smokehouses, than turkey-roosts robbed.
It now appears that the use of a mechanical device on automobiles of speed idiots, to restrain their speed to 25 MPH is a 2-edged sword. It would slow down traffic and punish many 70 MPH drivers, also in need of a contraction on their carburetors. That is, it is proved the best automatic restraint for a speed idiot, is still a horse-and-buggy jail.

The federal maritime commission, named to adjudicate the long threatened longshoremen's strike, is assuming powers which it is not entitled, when demanding an "indefinite truce." This is labeled a "threat," and seems to leave the public and producers, between an upper threat, and a lower threat. Later hearings will be held on the situation. The first move should be a demand to see the American citizenship papers of the alien, responsible for most of the hell-raising.

IT'S NOT ALWAYS AUGUST (Long Creek Items)
Gerald Shaw has been busy hauling wood into town the past week or so. Others are getting in their winter's wood. It will have to come a good storm, before some realize that winter is almost upon us.

In the European mess now brewing, local opinion does not care, what happens, if anything to La Bulle Francaise.
The Chinese pleasant season opened this a.m. Farmers fear they will need bullet-proof vests, and overall cut from battleship armor.

The President now charges the Republicans with telling "fairy stories." If they can think up a better "fairy story," than the administration theory of "spending to save," the Republicans will be going home.
GUN SIGHTS *B all guns simu Bron. 23 N Fir Guns 78-20972

Mixed Tulip Bulbs, No. 1's per doz 40c. No. 2's, 25c per 100. 69 No. Quince or Liberty Mkt.

A Great Game

YES politics is a great game. If anyone doubts it let them run a newspaper, during a presidential campaign like this one. It certainly reveals human nature in the raw; and the comic fates above, falling over themselves in ribald laughter. Take the matter of "letters to the editor", for example. The Mail Tribune, of course, is under no obligation to print any unsolicited communications of any kind it does not WISH to print. Space is the only thing we have to sell and every inch counts. It is a courtesy, not a duty.

But in this campaign, as in others, we have gladly given space to both parties. In fact to date the anti-Roosevelt fulminators have greatly outnumbered, both in space and the intemperance of their remarks, those on the other side.

But if this policy has met with any favor, on the part of those who supposedly benefitted by it, they have been very careful not to let the glad tidings leak out. By that infallible avenue of communication the grape vine, we are informed that remarks which should be accompanied in polite circles only by a smile, pour forth in a perfect barrage whenever, in a certain quarter, the name of this paper is mentioned.

Well that's all right. When in the past we gave editorial support to the Republicans, no Democrats, granted space privileges, hurried down Fir street to pin laurel wreaths or roses, on the sanctum door, as far as we can recall.

WE call attention to this lack of appreciation not as a complaint but merely to show how impossible it is for a newspaper, during an intense political campaign, to please any party except the one it supports. It can't be done. And the newspaper that tries to do it, will have nothing to pay for its effort but a headache.

MORE than that—and here we come to the incident which led to the text of today's discourse—if a real effort is made to give a square deal to all, it is impossible even to please the members of the party supported. At least ALL of them, all the time.

For example. A short time ago we had a phone call from an irate woman living in the country, who wanted to know what we meant by printing a communication from a certain neighbor of hers, which called President Roosevelt a "SPEND THRIFT"; a scion of the idle rich, and maintained he had done NOTHING for which the people of the country should be grateful.

"How can a newspaper," she asked, "that pretends to be for Roosevelt, allow such libelous matter, against the president of the United States in its columns? Is a president entitled to no protection, from such things, even from his friends! As for that MAN — ix fx!"

Which brings us back to where we started from,—politics is a great game!

Abuse Is A Boomerang

BUT we were interested in that irate subscriber's outburst for two reasons.

In the first place; that the president of the United States should, because of his position, be accorded a certain immunity from criticism which is not given, to the average citizen running for public office.

This sentiment is often expressed by those in hearty sympathy with the party in power. But from the very foundation of the country it has never been the American practice.

Take that very epithet of "spendthrift" for example. Doesn't the following sound familiar:

"If he should be re-nominated. . . I believe it would be fatal to the country to engage in a policy and renew a power which has . . . needlessly put the country on the road to BANKRUPTCY."

Well that was the statement, made by John C. Fremont, regarding the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for his second term.

Or take this:

"He has put forth a new and by far the boldest and most unconstitutional pretension in behalf of executive power that ever was avowed or countenanced by any statesman in this country . . . it shows the overwhelming anxiety with which he is intent on the assertion of executive prerogatives and the enlargement of his own powers, and how prone he is to confound the abuse of executive influence over the legislative department."

A little wordy and stilted perhaps, but it is essentially the same charge that has been made against President Roosevelt. This, however, is what the Niles Register thought of President Jackson nearly one hundred years ago.

A dictator and a tyrant? So was Washington and Thomas Jefferson, while the tolerant and kindly Lincoln was thus characterized, not by a Southerner but by Chauncey Burr of New York.

"Argument is useless. We have patiently waited for a change. . . and the wonder is that men carry out the orders of this gorilla tyrant, who has usurped the presidential chair."

Not long ago all right thinking people were shocked and outraged when table thumping Father Coughlin called President Roosevelt a liar.

Yet we have only to go back to Lincoln again, to find not only liar but crook hurled at the Great Emancipator, by a member of his own party in the north:

"I blush that such a felon should accept the highest gift of the people. Perjury and larceny are written all over him."

So one might go on indefinitely. We are not defining the practice. In the opinion of this paper, not only the president but any citizen in public life, should be spared unwarranted libel, calumny and personal abuse, during the heat of a campaign or at any other time. But that has never been, and probably never will be, the American way. So much for that.

NOW for our critic's complaint regarding the Mail Tribune "PRETENDING" to be for Roosevelt (we wag or the boys over on Main Street get a laugh out of that!) and allowing the Liberty Leaguers to knock his ears off, in other parts of the paper.

That as above noted has always been, and we hope always will be, the policy of this newspaper—we might even go further and say it should be the policy of every newspaper. A news-

paper is a quasi-public institution. Editorially it should have definite ideas and express them, but outside of that, it should be entirely non-partisan. No special interest,—above all no political interest—should have any monopoly or control of its columns. It all goes back to the famous saying, usually attributed to Voltaire:

"I disagree, sir, with everything you say, but would defend with my life your right to say it."

But there is another thing which we regret we didn't have time enough to point out to the enraged lady—she got that blast off her chest, in machine gun style and then hung up with a bang.

Which is this: Don't worry about the political effect of this sort of muddling.

After all an epithet is not an argument, and the people know it.

More than that, those who aren't hopelessly partisan by this time (and a vast majority are) comprise the independents who will decide this election as they have all others. If there is one thing above all others the typical independent voter demands, it is fair play—nothing makes him madder than beating the tom tom and calling names.

If anyone doubts this let them answer the phone in this office for a while and get the reaction from these independents, every time one of these unsportsmanlike attacks on the president is printed.

The author may be very proud of it, and all his partisan buddies may pat him on the back, but watch the cool and calculating independent voters walk the other way.

Every unfair and ill mannered attack—and we don't care from which party it comes,—makes votes for the other side. This is why the president who was losing ground six weeks ago, is gaining it sensationally at the present time.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

UPRIGHT POSTURE AND VARICOSE VEINS
As already explained in a talk about hemorrhoids, man's upright posture is a cause of high pressure in some veins—



- (5) Knee-chest posture.
(6) Sims or left lateral semi-prone posture.
(7) Actual or imaginary juggling of a ball with feet as you lie on your back.
(8) Resting both feet on your desk or the mantel or your boss's desk or the landlady's mantel.
(9) Lying on back with both legs elevated and resting against wall.

The network of veins in the area where hemorrhoids occur drains directly into the great portal vein which collects blood from the entire gastro-intestinal tract to carry it to the liver. These veins are not equipped with valves—they do not need valves in the quadruped or horizontal position—and so their walls are subjected to the weight of a long column of blood. And owing to the direct communication with the portal system of veins, any congestion of the liver area is reflected in overfilling of the hemorrhoidal veins.

Formerly constipation was assumed to be a factor of hemorrhoids, through pressure upon and interference with return of blood through the veins from the hemorrhoidal plexus. Constipation, however, is now regarded rather as an effect of hemorrhoids or at any rate merely an associated symptom of the general state of ptosis, sagging, flabbiness, weakness, poor muscular tone or elasticity in mind to upright posture and neglect of physical training.

Prolonged standing or sitting is a greater strain on the dependent vein walls than is walking or playing or dancing or other moderate exercise. Slow walking is a greater strain on the walls of dependent veins than is brisk walking.

Although we are referring more particularly to hemorrhoids (piles) these observations apply as well to varicose or swollen veins in legs or thighs, to varicocele and to many cases of varix in the pelvis.

This is not the place to give symptoms. Heaven knows introspective individuals garner plenty of symptoms from the quick doctor and nocturnal literature. Any way, the patient should tell the doctor the symptoms. That is a better plan.

Tending to counteract the ill effects of upright posture plus fatigue or loss of resiliency or "tone," and hence rather beneficial for anyone subject to any form of varix or varicose veins are the following:

- (1) Lying down with legs and hips higher than head and shoulders.
(2) Standing on tiptoes.
(3) Rolling over on side.
(4) Belly breathing exercise.

ONE of the troubles with this modern world is that it is filled with ideas that are FALSE.

LADY WAS WASTING AWAY! GETS NEW STRENGTH WITH ARMY DOCTOR'S FORMULA

Do you feel yourself slipping day by day?—Bowels sluggish—appetite gone? And when you do eat—sour, acid stomach? Thousands of men and women in this section are finding relief and new vitality with Williams' S-L-K Formula. Many grateful users have furnished their testimony—like that of Mrs. Katherine Pattern, socially prominent Reno, Nev. lady, residing at 504 W. 4th St. Read her remarkable testimonial:

For the past 2 years, I found myself run-down and failing. My loss of weight was so rapid I was terrified. I was nervous all the time, and taking drug remedies that proved useless. At night I was tortured with sleeplessness. I read of Williams' S-L-K Formula in the papers, and I decided that if it had helped so many others it might help me, too. I got results right away and began to feel better with the first dose. I am so satisfied now that I decided to try this wonderful medicine, because it has brought me right out of my run-down condition. I am fast gaining weight, and I get a good night's rest every night—no gas and no sour stomach! Free Trial Plan. Mrs. Katherine Pattern.



Williams' S-L-K Formula can do for you—your druggist, Health's on North Central Ave. offers you a MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! Try Williams' S-L-K Formula for only ten days—and if you are not COMPLETELY—UTTERLY—SATISFIED—we will refund every cent! Start today with Williams' S-L-K Formula, which has received such praise from thousands of former sufferers like you!—Adv.

On of these is the idea that the OTHER FELLOW pays the taxes.

WE HEAR a lot about government spending. But WE (perhaps) pay no income tax. WE (perhaps) own no property, and so pay no property tax.

So (perhaps) we say to ourselves: "Why should we worry about government spending? It costs US nothing, because we pay no taxes. It HELPS us, because in our case everything is coming in and nothing going out." That is about as far from the truth as anything could be.

LET us take the case of bread. Which everybody buys. From the breaking of the ground for the wheat crop to the wrapping of the loaf and its delivery over the counter to you, a little more than FIFTY different taxes go into the cost of producing bread.

By the time it gets to you, it is estimated by careful statisticians, the TOTAL of these taxes amounts to TWO CENTS per loaf.

YOU pay this two cents. You pay it EVERY TIME you buy a loaf of bread.

DO YOU remember (or have you heard your parents tell about) the time when bread sold for five or six or seven cents per loaf? That was back in the days when taxes were LOW.

THIS two cents tax included in the cost of a loaf of bread is a combination of indirect taxes. Every time you buy a package of cigarettes, you pay SIX CENTS to the government.

That is a direct tax.

THE number of articles on which direct taxes are levied is so long to print here. But it includes a vast variety of things.

Among them are automobiles, tires, cameras, games, club dues, chewing gum and cosmetics, electrical current, furs, firearms, radio sets, mechanical refrigerators, sporting goods, telephone and telegraph messages, theater tickets.

The list is staggering in its length and every time you buy any of the articles included on it you pay a DIRECT tax.

ALL taxes—federal, state and local—amount to about 20 per cent of the national income, which means about 20 cents out of every dollar.

We fool ourselves, and let the politicians kid us into believing, that SOMEBODY ELSE pays all these taxes. But it ISN'T TRUE.

BECAUSE of the 20 cents that must go for taxes, each DOLLAR WE EARN will buy only 80 cents worth of the things we want and must have.

One wishes it might be otherwise, but that is the way things are.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—No hotel patrons look so content as those in the Bowery's flop houses. Unhappily, they sit in the window chairs with a look of bland content. A misnomer to call them "floaters." It is the big up-town inn that cater to the "floaters." On the Bowery they stay put for years.

The old guard in these dingy caravansaries stay on forever, proud of belonging to one spot, of the knowledge of the neighborhood, the soup houses—all the arcana of the block. They have struck roots. Indeed they are the landed gentry, glorying in their domain.

In a way they are the Don Pomposos of an Unwashed Union League Club. Going past a murky window the other evening, my eyes met those of a bleary eyed regular. His expression glinted superiority. He was at

Relax while the engineer does the driving. It's the safest, most comfortable way to go. Low fares, too. For example, in modern coaches, from here to:

One-way Rates
PORTLAND . . . \$9.49 \$10.85
SAN FRANCISCO 242 15.30
LOS ANGELES . . . 18.15 28.70
EUGENE . . . 4.12 6.80
CORVALLIS . . . 4.99 8.00
SALEM . . . 3.54 5.75
MARSHFIELD . . . 6.37 11.40
SEATTLE . . . 9.09 14.65
SPOKANE . . . 14.09 24.15

Southern Pacific
J. C. CARLE, Agt. Tel. 34

Lost River BUTTER

home, comfortable with two hamburgers under his belt. And we were a punk, a nibby up-town slumner. "Why should we worry?" He seemed say, "We can always get a hand-out and a drink of water. And if we die penniless, somebody will be sure to bury us. Don't worry about that. It is the one thing we can count on!"

America's three national dishes—I believe George Bector is the authority—are baked beans, pumpkin pie and flapjacks. When I was in Mexico City recently he learned the fashionable dish was Pan-Cines—or Chinese bread. It outranked even crepes Suzette in popularity. He went to the original place for an order. "That's just a stack of wheat and syrup," he exclaimed. "Sure," said the Chinese, "but they don't know down here." He had worked as a dishwasher along the Panhandle and was cleaning up with his innovation.

What is known as The Cowboy Craze in entertainment has left many a cayuse on the far-flung ranches of the west idlerless these days. Their masters are in New York, Hollywood or Miami, dolefully trolling a ballad to the plunking of a banjo. Even the Clubs Intime of the ocean liners have gone completely pampas, the throb of their engines dimmed by the cantos of "Good Old Paint." The craze derived from the vogue of the dude ranches, radio vaqueros and the Madison Square rodeo. Most of these robust baritones in chaps and Stetsons, like Bing Crosby's song admission, never laid hands on a cow in their lives.

It is common error to imagine cowboys and all out doors men have voices like the bull of Bashan. Where as they are likely to have the vocal cords of a mosquito. The redoubtable Bob Bartlett, who has fought roaring Arctic hurricanes for 40 years, has the thin pip-squeak of a 12-year-old choir boy. So much so it has to be all shilled up for the movie shorts.

Modern Juvenilia: A neighbor's 13-year-old boy was told this morning that the guest of honor for dinner would be a famous chemical engineer. "Gee, that's swell!" he exclaimed. "Maybe he'll show me how to make a stink bomb." (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 15, 1926 (It was Friday)

Light rains fall over city and valley.

Work started on new Presbyterian church on Holly street.

The new Central Point high school will be dedicated tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Carpenter depart on a trip to San Francisco.

Rev. O. T. Morgan assumes pastorate of Eagle Point church.

Pull plowing starts in Table Rock district.

SPECIAL OFFER Marvelous New Sunbeam IRONING SET

MAKES IRONING EASIER



Sunbeam Automatic IRONMASTER



Sunbeam Automatic CLOTHES SPRAYER

NEW, faster, easier way to iron. The fastest heating iron ever made • start ironing in 30 seconds after you connect it • stays HOTTER all through ironing • you will not scorch delicate things when set for them • Double-Automatic Heat Control with Thumb-tip Regulator in the handle • larger ironing surface • wrist-resting handle • weighs only 3 1/2 lbs. Utterly new Clothes Sprayer distributes even, all-over film of moisture at the touch of a finger. Eliminates extra ironing on over-wet spots or stopping to dampen dry spots you missed • sprays so EVENLY you start ironing immediately.

Look at this Value Sunbeam Automatic IRONMASTER \$7.95 (Regular Price)

Sunbeam Automatic Clothes Sprayer \$3.50

VALUE \$11.45

You get both for \$8.95

FOR SALE WHERE YOU BUY YOUR ELECTRICAL GOODS

Guard rail to be erected at Look-out Point on Crater Lake highway near Prospect, where auto tragedy occurred.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 15, 1916 (It was Sunday) Sunday papers are urged to reduce size of their editions to "conserve news print."

Democratic orator declares "Wall Street is stoning Wilson to death with money."

City reservoir is being drained and cleaned for winter.

Straw vote shows Wilson leading in this city; Republican poll shows Hughes ahead.

Medford and Klamath Falls football teams play a 13-13 tie. Officials experienced difficulty in keeping a wild Klamath crowd off the field.

"William S. Hart in 'The Apostle of Vengeance,' at the Page; Patty Ar-buckle in 'The Water's Bull.'"

ROMA EIGHT-FORTY Straight Grape Brandy 90 PROOF. PINT 65¢ FIFTH \$1.10. ROMA WINE CO., Lodi, Calif.

ONLY The World's Largest Radio Organization Can Make the World's FINEST RADIOS. RCA VICTOR. Style Leaders Since 1921.

MAGIC BRAIN and now MAGIC VOICE. Model 9K2.

The 'Magic Brain' concentrates on one program. The 'Magic Eye' ends station to station chatter. And now, the 'Magic Voice' eliminates 'booming'—permits only "controlled" notes to radiate into the room. This S-band, superheterodyne with genuine RCA metal tubes is the radio you've always wanted to own.

9 Models To Choose From As Low As \$20.00

PALMER Music and Electric Store

Main and Bartlett