

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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A Look Into The Future

THERE is only one dark cloud on the horizon, as we see it. That is war. We mean war on a large scale, either in the Far East or Europe.

If such a war can be avoided during the next two years, probably it can be put off permanently,—or at least during the present decade.

And such a consummation is not only devoutly to be wished, for the welfare of the world, but for the continued prosperity and security of this country.

BARRING such a war, we predict the second administration of President Roosevelt, will be one of the most successful in the entire history of this country. For in our judgment, the recent election, cleared the atmosphere for a peaceful and relatively speedy, solution of our more perplexing domestic problems.

There is, of course, the balancing of the budget, and the imperative need of a material reduction in unemployment; but if old Man Mars can just be kept on the side lines, where he belongs, natural forces already at work, will as we view it, achieve the first, and reduce unemployment, to a negligible factor,—that is to the point where the new social security legislation can easily handle it.

With the domestic decks cleared for action, so to speak, and with no large scale war, raging, to destroy the political and economic balance, from an international standpoint; and there would be nothing to discourage the command of full steam ahead, and a resulting era of prosperity and well being in this country, which would establish a new all-time record.

ALL time, not in the direction of the accumulation of great individual fortunes, but in the direction of a higher and more permanent average of material well-being throughout the country as a whole, more permanent because built upon the solid foundation of a fairer distribution of wealth, higher paid and more contented labor, stabilized agriculture, and therefore a stimulated and more permanent purchasing power and greater security and a more abundant life for all.

That is the goal President Roosevelt has set for this country, and we see its ultimate achievement, not completely during the next four years, perhaps, but such progress toward it, that the ideal of a great democracy, that will give that peace, well-being, and contentment, to its citizens—all its citizens,—that our forefathers intended, will eventually be realized.

The Supreme Issue

THERE is no doubt whatever, that President Roosevelt realizes this. He has declared a truce as far as partisan politics is concerned, and his first important official act promises to be his attendance at the Pan-American conference in Buenos Aires.

This would be an important conference under any circumstances, but with the President in attendance, even for a day or two, it may well be history making.

The administration's good neighbor policy has been tremendously successful throughout South America, and this country enjoys a confidence and friendliness from south of the equator, which marks a new, and we believe permanent mile stone in our Latin-America relations.

Out of this conference in all likelihood will come a united front on the part of North and South America against war, and an agreement of neutrality, and determination to not become involved, in case of another European war.

GREAT oaks from little acorns grow. Such an agreement, may not appear of outstanding moment in itself, but it may well lead to something of supreme importance from an international standpoint, and particularly from the standpoint of preventing war on a large scale, either in the Atlantic or far Pacific areas.

Toward this end the President has, in Secretary of State Hull, one of the most far-seeing statesmen, and effective workers toward world peace, that the Democratic party has produced. He hasn't been much in the headlines, has gone about his job quietly and unobtrusively, but no member of the administration has been more effective in his particularly line, nor is there any member, who at the close of Roosevelt's first term, enjoys higher prestige or more general admiration and respect.

A few days before the election Secretary Hull delivered a speech in Hagerstown, Maryland, on this general subject of both domestic and international peace, of which the following is an extract:

"Prosperity and peace are not separate entities. To promote one is to promote the other. The economic well-being of peoples is the greatest single protection against civil strife, large armaments, war. A people employed and in a state of reasonable comfort is not a people among whom class struggles, dictatorships and war can thrive. But a people driven to desperation by want and misery is at all times in threat of peace, an invitation to disorder and chaos, both internal and external. And the first condition essential to the banishment of want and misery is that the economic life of the civilized world shall be so ordered as to enable the masses of the people to work and prosper. Economic isolation and military force go hand in hand."

This is profoundly true. And there are many American citizens who as the election approached, deserted the Republican party, because they so thoroughly agreed with the principles of the administration's foreign policy, as opposed to the reactionary and befuddled policy of the Republican party,—believing that during the next four years, international not domestic problems, might well be of supreme importance.

TWENTY-TWO years ago, the World war, brought this country unprecedented prosperity for a brief period. The United States became the supply shop for the belligerent powers, during the conflict and financed them, after it.

Those who have thus come to associate a world war, with American war profits, and believe that another large scale conflict would result in similar benefits, simply don't know what they are talking about.

Fundamental conditions since 1914 have entirely changed. Another great war would not only produce no prosperity, even of a temporary character, but it would destroy the prosperity this country now enjoys, and plunge it back into a depression, that would unquestionably exceed in its severity and destruc-

tive results the depression that broke, like a bolt from the blue, in 1929.

SO never before in this nation's history, has world peace, from not only a humanitarian, but a purely selfish standpoint, been more imperative for the future security and well-being of this country, than is the case today.

Certainly all politics aside, this country is INDEED FORTUNATE that it has a government, which both in theory and practice is so passionately devoted to those principles both domestic and foreign, which if maintained and sustained, will advance the cause of peace both at home and abroad.

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.

COMMON MISTAKES MADE BY AMATEURS IN THE BABY BUSINESS

Every baby should be vaccinated for the dreaded infant in water-proof napkin—and shame on his guardians.

One of the dumbest and most harmful notions is that any food is adequate for the baby's nutrition if it "agrees." Thousands of infants annually develop scurvy or rickets on food that "agrees" perfectly. Your own mother or grandmother has probably forgotten just how she managed to save one out of three. Beware of her instruction on the care of infants. And if your family doctor is any good at all, you will leave it to him to suggest a specialist when there is sufficient reason to hope that a specialist may be of any use.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Soy Bean. Please tell me if soy bean bread is fattening, as I wish to reduce. (Mrs. B. B.) Answer—Practically no more or less than ordinary bread. Send ten cents and three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, for copy of booklet "Design for Dwindling."

Orthodontia. Son, four months old, is a mouth breather. Three months ago had his tonsils and adenoids removed, but it has made no difference. His upper lip is forming a short upper curve. Is there any way to make him breathe properly through his nose? (R. S. H.) Answer—Has the child had the advantage of exposure to sunlight (or ultraviolet rays from artificial source) enough to produce a complete coat of tan and promote normal calcium metabolism? Has he received an optimal ration of vitamin D? These factors have much to do with development of strong, symmetrical bones, jaws, teeth, and with prevention of rickets and adenoid hypertrophy. Orthodontia is usually necessary to correct the fundamental irregularity of jaw and teeth. This means gradual straightening of the teeth by suitable appliances. Any good dentist can do this. Some dentists do nothing else, specializing in such work—they are known as orthodontists.

Baby Coming. What instructions would you give a young woman who is expecting her first baby? (Mrs. S. L.) Answer—Send ten cent coin and three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, for booklet, "Preparing for Maternity" (Copyright, 1936, John P. 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.

BUCKLEY-buck clothes whose patron Brumell is George Raft. He spends much time and money in the barber shops to be flossed up for contests for he is definitely "on the make."

The venerable, bewhiskered patriarchs with calm-as-custard expressions sit in hall chairs gazing upon this strange new upshot of their race, with old world astonishment. As though intoning: "Your ways are not my ways, etc."

Personal nomination for an artist who has out distanced all the impersonators—Sheila Barrett.

Central Park West from Columbus Circle to West 72d street in its permanent parade reveals many notable who live in the area. Jack Dempsey may be pushing a pram toward the park mall for his afternoon siesta. Fannie Hurst is one of the strollers with several dogs on a leash and perhaps her milk white cat, Bugs Baer may take time from his typewriter for a joust at the art ambulant and pull at a meditative pipeful. Howard Chandler Christy and his terrier are also frequently etched in the area.

Prophecy: Early in May, 1912. At a dinner at Roland Conklin's in West Neck, L. I., arose a discussion over coffee cups among the sixteen guests as to the duration of the World war. It was arranged for each to write on a slip the date of the war's finish—no "on or about" but the exact day. Each put up a \$5 bill, the one coming nearest to take the pot. The prophesies were then read out and each into a safe. They ran from several months to four years—all except one, and it winnowed a hearty round of laughter. On his slip was: "November 11th, 1918." It was a flash that came out of nowhere as he picked up his pencil.

Thingumbobs: Jimmie Walker, returned to law, is reputed to have received some of the fastest returns in the year. Duke Ellington has the most luxuriously outfitted apartment on Harlem's Sugar Hill. Nastasha Hambova is returning from war-torn Maloroca to try her luck with a New York gown shop again.

John Drinkwater, English poet, has one meal of fresh oysters every season and goes to bed for 24 hours with the oysters.

On the lower East Side is a type known as the Delaney Street Dude. Delaney is the O'Connell's 3th avenue—the opulent boulevard of the promenade. The D. S. D. is the 1936 sheik—the oily-haired lad with

stopping a swaggering little enigmatist in the Sutton Place area the other mid-morning, inquired why the shaver wasn't in school. "Hell," was the reply, "I ain't but four." (Copyright 1936, McLaughlin Syndicate)

And it was Ode Craxie who,

stopping a swaggering little enigmatist in the Sutton Place area the other mid-morning, inquired why the shaver wasn't in school. "Hell," was the reply, "I ain't but four." (Copyright 1936, McLaughlin Syndicate)



(Continued from Page One)

At the same time, the substance of that presidential thought has not been dropped, and will very likely take a new form.

Just as a hint, one eminent new deal authority says it would be entirely practical for the president to take the treaty which is expected to develop from the pan-American conference and invite Messrs. Hitler, Stalin, Mussolini and the others, in a friendly little note, to subscribe to it.

There is every reason to believe that some such unformed plan is behind the pan-American conference, the unusual method in which the president and Mr. Hull are promoting it.

One thing which will grow out of the pan-American meeting is a permanent organization of the foreign ministers of American nations. It will be called a "consultative committee" and provision will be made for it to meet at regular intervals in much the same spirit as the League of Nations.

There are good authorities here who foresee the prospect that all the nations of the world may also be invited to subscribe to this phase of the pan-American meeting.

The success of such a move would mean the creation of a new world peace machine, much more loosely organized than the league and founded upon much broader principles.

How effective it would be depends upon how the details are worked out, but it could not be less effective than the league.

The situation now seems to be that the president and his international counselors are feeling their way quietly toward some such goal.

They are not elated over the prospects of success, and have not received much inside encouragement from abroad. Consequently they will devote the present to speak only of, and to the pan-American conference, while peering for hope beyond it.

Everyone connected with the new deal seems to consider Mr. Roosevelt's victory as a personal one for himself. Among those thus personally vindicated is Prof. Tugwell, who hid his light under two or three bushels throughout the campaign. Tugwell made no speeches, but, unobserved by Republicans, he wrote signed editorials which appeared in small country papers, largely in the south.

Some persons, as close to Mr. Roosevelt as Tugwell, have been offering even money that Tugwell will be back at Columbia university, January 1, but no outsiders will believe them.

One explanation behind the more lenient Lewis attitude toward peace with the A. P. of L. is the fact that his organization of the steel industry has not been getting on at all well. The first pre-election excuse offered on the inside was that Mr. Roosevelt had told John Lewis to hold back until after election. That may or may not be true. Immediately after election however, pay increases were granted to steel workers, thus making Mr. Lewis' job much harder.

There is still talk of a strike in April when certain contracts expire between steel operators who own coal mines and Mr. Lewis' 50,000 workers in their mines. That is Mr. Lewis' ace in the hole.

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. MORE about the state of Oregon: For the first time since 1925, she will have a surplus instead of a deficit at the end of this year.

The \$1,543,952 deficit inherited by the Martin administration at the beginning of 1935 has been converted into a surplus of \$210,873.76, according to the secretary of state's audit.

GOOD old Oregon. For more years than most of us can remember she has talked radical and ACTED conservative. That's not a bad way to work it.

ON THE state ballot in the late lamented election, there were eight measures, ranging all the way from silly harmless to drastically wild and woolly. The voters of Oregon went to the polls and snowed them all under, from top to bottom.

Nothing very radical about that. BACK in the early days, say a couple of decades ago, the rest of the country listened to Oregon's radical talk and contemptuously called us the "fool of the family."

What those who gave us that name failed to recognize was that in Oregon we're extremely apt to talk one way and act another.

We've done a lot of wild talking in our time, but when it has come to ACTING, we've been about as conservative as they come. As a result, we're in mighty good shape financially.

THERE are reasons to hope that the country is entering upon a period of prosperity. At any rate, it's far more consoling to hope that we're heading toward prosperity than to believe that the bottom is getting ready to drop out from under us.

It can't be denied that in the past periods of great prosperity have regularly followed periods of extreme depression.

If it is true that we are heading into a period of great prosperity, the people of Oregon (including its counties, its cities and its local taxing districts of various sorts) will be wise if they pay off their existing debts, refrain from making NEW debts, pay their bills as they go along and in general keep themselves in good financial condition.

If we will all do that, we don't need to worry much about the next depression, for we will be in fine shape to meet it when it comes along.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. November 10, 1926. (It was Wednesday) F. Corning Kenly and Edison Marshall returned from a Klamath duck shooting jaunt.

Merchants plan Yuletide season opening in December. Jacksonville to keep up legal battle to retain courthouse, removed to this city, in last election.

Lack of Democratic votes to be subject of probe in Philadelphia. Ashland to play Medford in Armistice Day game here tomorrow. Plans complete for parade and celebration.

Wind and rains sweep upstate. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. November 10, 1916. (It was Friday) President Wilson carries New Hampshire by 63 votes.

Germans forced to retreat on Eastern Front; Allies launch new drive on the Somme. Tests show Medford water to be purest in seven months.

Dr. E. H. Porter and family on way home by auto after a summer spent in New England. Mrs. W. F. Biddle entertains the Thursday Bridge club.

Mrs. Carl Bowman entertains the Embroidery club. Medford to play Ashland November 18, and both teams will use trick plays.

Craftsmen Head. SALEM, Nov. 10.—(AP) Aldo Fontanini of Salem is the new vice-president of the future craftsmen of America. News of his election at the national convention in Detroit was received here today. Fontanini was in attendance at the session.

Be Correctly Corseted in an ARTIST MODEL for \$5.00, \$7.75, \$10.00, \$12.75. ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN.

Save middleman's profits from maker to you. Klein the Tailor upstairs.

Now I Eat PORK. Upset Stomach Goes In Jiffy with Bell-Ans.

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION.

CELEBRATE ARMISTICE DAY IN MEDFORD WITH MEDFORD POST 15, AMERICAN LEGION. Boys and Girls Roller Skate Races, 10:30 A.M. Parade, 11:05 A.M. Veterans Free Lunch (Dug Out), 12:00 Noon. Football, Medford-Ashland, new High field, 2:00 P.M. Entertainment at Dug Out, 4:30 P.M. Armistice Ball, Oriental Gardens, 9:00 P.M. Theatres and Roller Rink, afternoon and evening.

THE WILKEN FAMILY BLENDED WHISKEY. 86.8 proof—The straight whiskies in this product are 15 months or more old, 25% straight whiskies; 75% grain neutral spirits, 5% straight whiskey 4 years old, 20% straight whiskey 15 months old. PINT 75c No. 257C. QUART \$1.40 No. 257A. AVAILABLE IN OREGON. Copyright 1936, Jos. S. Finch & Co., Inc., Schenley, Pa. SUPERVISED BY THE WILKEN FAMILY.

Ye Smudge Pot

At least two months of reputed praying by valley farmers for rain, stands unanswered, as yet. Speedier results might be obtained by praying they don't get it.

A number of upstate areas have "anti-war" smudge pots. More than likely some critical soul will set out to prove General Sherman was right in both instances.

There is considerable joyous talk about "a boom." Most everybody who lost their pants in the last one, have a pair to lose in the one now reported on route.

The weather has been such as to cause the Older Girls to mention the woolen things they wore when a girl in Minnesota.

Next Friday is "Friday the 13th." If any bad luck remains, it will be dispensed upon that date.

Clark Gable, the he-man and "Great Lover" of the movies, has been assigned to a role requiring him to wear a beard. Just when the mania for Charlie Chaplin mustaches begins to wane, the nation is faced with the prospect of 18 years of Clark Gable whiskers.

MAKE UP YOUR MINDS. (New York American) Abraham Cohen has withdrawn from the partnership in Leads Cosmetics and Drug Co., 1924 Kings Highway, Brooklyn; all bills will be paid by Irving Goldman, remaining partner.

Irving Goldman has withdrawn from the partnership of Goldman & Cohen of 1171 E. 92nd St., Brooklyn; all bills will be paid by Abraham Cohen, remaining partner.

The Literary Digest, its last issue reveals, is now being sold for depicting on its front cover a hunter "shooting with his gun upside down." There is also the matter of using the right pitchfork to throw the straw-balls in the wrong pile.

Justice Butherland and Justice Van Devanter have much in common. But there is an outstanding difference between the two men: Van Devanter has brains.—(From "Nine Old Men")—The court gets "eased."

The department of commerce plans to ask congress for \$15,000,000 to carry the nation's jobs. Postmaster Farley predicted the election 100 per cent. It would be cheaper, faster, and just as accurate to have him guess the number of the unemployed.

A Portland resident who attended a revival meeting, was robbed of his pocketbook containing \$40. There seems to have been a pickpocket, or a gypsy fortune teller in the congregation.

A new Workers-Partner organization is now in course of concoction in this state. As usual, in the last analysis, it will pan out as the Workers-Partner organization.

The Dobb Watson boy journeyed to Prospect Sunday, and made the acquaintance of Dewey Hill, Mayor, first-base man, and leading hillbilly of the area. They have nothing in common, except that neither can keep his shirt-tail in, when busy. The aft section of a shirt, unfurled to the breeze, is also used by H. Flewener, the demon baker, as a signal he is a hotbed of energy.

YE PAINFUL TRUTH. We note as we read, men with chins that recede. Are always prophetic in print. Men with jaws that stick out and whose whisper's a shout. Write pale stuff of pacifist tint. Men with hair on the chest seldom write of the west. If so, they are never convincing. Men hairless and mild write words woefully and wild.

They never could speak without wincing. Chase painfully shy when the ladies are by. Will skin 'em alive in the papers. Keep this law well in mind as you read and you'll find. It accounts for some comical capers.—(Exchange).

Joining time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

NEW YORK Daily by O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Diary: An autographed copy of Ival Jones' little Chinese brochure. And Vash Young barged in a moment as always bright with philosophic cheer.

Home and found H. T. Webster had forwarded an off-the-record Mark Twain hilarity which I wish I might print. And Don Rose over in Philadelphia asked me to pen a little paragraph for a collection of Jay E. House's columns in book form, which I am happy to do, he being a rare favorite.

Dinner and talked to Dick Berlin, newly home from a quick dash to Europe. And back stage to see Joe Laurie, Jr., who won critical raves in Kenyon Nicholson's rowdy hit. So across town and plumped into Bob Hague and Mary Lewis, window shopping. Thence abed, a brave rain falling.

Slugging rats is one of the rough and ready diversions of the camels who make their playground along water fronts. The sluggers lie a rock to the end of a thin rope and swinging it in a fashion are able often with deadly precision to nail enormous rodents that come out of rotting dock crates for food. There is extra excitement, too, in the fact that a wounded wharf rat will often turn on its tormentors and fight. Many are the case of a full-grown guinea pig. Al Smith, as a boy, was a Deadeye Dick among rat sluggers.

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