

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.
"Back to Bag the Quack" is the official slogan of O.C.S.C. for its football game with "Old Oregon" Saturday.

The continued lack of rain has caused a number of established weather prophets to cease peering at stormographs and barometers.
Lord Nuffield, the Henry Ford of England, worth \$100,000,000, is disgusted with his wealth, and states: "Money is nothing to me."

HE-JEALOUSY—BUT AMEN!
(Cook Bay Times)
"This outbreak may probably have all the immature schoolgirls, susceptible spinsters, and timid, precocious wives in the county after my scalp, if this is printed. But nothing can prevent my saying that Taylor is a ham—oh, he may improve, if he give him pictures suited to his fairy-like beauty, but thank the heavenly powers, I don't have to see any more of his pictures."

Oregon scribblers returning from a sojourn in the sister state to the south, vehemently write their preference for the Oregon liquor control system to the California method of handling firewater. From his returning scribbles over, public guiding there, is chaos amid tinkling cash registers and countless blinking neon signs, pointing the way to whistle-wetting emporiums. The comparisons are interesting and instructive, and may be a significant and ominous sign that the next session of the legislature intends to do some mischievous tampering with the Knox law.

Duck hunters have all returned from Klamath county, without being shot for a mallard.
The flu seized your cor. Wed. and is now busy searching him.
"Will the ladies of the Willing Workers of Presbyterian church who have towels which belong to the kitchen please bring them to the church on Friday as we need them for supper." — (Paisley Items) — They ought to be tasty, if served hot.

The mythical state high school football championship squabble has reached the sporting pages of metropolitan papers, and there is nothing mythical about the squabble. Often the contending school's press agent heaves a typewriter further than the star halfback can boot an inflated pigskin.

"LOST—Camera ring set with diamond, Reward. Return to Williamson." (Wanted this paper)—Property note.

OL' DEBIL DOLLAR.
"The causes which led to war are infinitely more complex than the over-simplifiers would have it. The great danger of over-simplification is that it obscures the true cause and makes a cure or avoidance difficult. We got into the war, Professor Beard finds, because we did not mind our own business. We were too eager to sell goods and extend credits to the warring nations—and let us not confuse up any mysterious picture of 'munitions makers' in this respect. Everybody was in it, and everybody was making hay while the sun shone. The farmer with his two dollar wheat was in it, just as much as the mechanic in the new gun shop of the Remington arms. Nobody saw anything wrong in it.
And yet, Professor Beard points out, that is one way of being involved in the dispute, and if we would keep out of future disputes we had better keep out of that kind of business." (Bridgeport (Conn.) Post).

Bridge Completed.
NEWPORT, Ore., Nov. 19.—The Yaquina bay bridge on the Oregon coast highway, excavation for which was begun 26 months ago, stood completed today. The span was opened to traffic several weeks ago, but finishing touches kept workmen busy until this week.
Buy your Fur Coat now at ETHEL WYN B. HOFFMANN'S FUR SHOWING. This week only.

Dr. J. M. Keene

THE sudden death of Dr. J. M. Keene comes as a shock to his many friends in Medford and southern Oregon. No one outside of his immediate family even knew he was sick. Although past his three score and ten, Dr. Keene had always been such a picture of vigor and health, took such an active interest in local and state affairs, was all in all such a striking and outspoken example of a "rugged individualism", that he had been accepted as a sort of local institution that would always endure,—or at least that is the way, for many years past, the present writer had regarded him.

Dr. Keene was born a Republican, lived a Republican, and died a Republican,—a militant, uncompromising member of the Old Guard. While he only held one public office during his forty years in Medford, that of city councilman, and in spite of his individual prominence and activity in state politics, only acted in an official capacity once, when he was a delegate to the national Republican convention, his opinion was highly regarded in the higher circles of his party, he was often consulted by party leaders, and until he retired from active practice and became a "dirt farmer" he was individually a political force, locally, and throughout the state.

It has been said of the Old Guard, that it dies but never surrenders. This, in its better sense, might be accepted as a fitting epitaph for Dr. Keene, from the standpoint of partisan politics in which he always took such a lively and keen interest.

"Doc" died,—still vigorous mentally and physically, he yielded to the inevitable,—but he NEVER surrendered. The past few years he seldom saw him, but we didn't need to, to know what he thought of the "state of the union" politically. He belonged to the old school, and to the end, usually single handed he fought for it. His contempt for so-called Progressive principles, for the political reforms which started in this state, over a quarter of a century ago, under the aegis of the Oregon system, (and in a sense, reached their fruition, in the recent presidential election) was ever complete and uncompromising. The present writer can't recall a time when he agreed with Dr. Keene, on political principles and theories, but there was also never a time when he did not like to hear the doctor express himself,—in his picturesque and salty fashion. There was something so stimulating and refreshing,—one might say reassuring in this rapidly changing world,—in the unflinching candor, and inviolability of his creed. Others changed and compromised. The doctor NEVER did. One knew always just where to find him. He had taken his stand half a century ago, and he was going to maintain that stand, to the end.

No we never agreed with him but we always respected him,—and we believe that represents rather accurately, the regard in which he was held, by the community as a whole. BUT to leave him there as a symbol of reaction—just as another Bourbon looking backward—would be neither just nor fair. Dr. Keene had no use for these fuzzy wuzzy new fangled notions, as he called them, whether proposed by the original Roosevelt or his family successor—but he wasn't blind to the social and economic changes that had taken place, nor the strong political appeal of the New Deal. He hated the whole business, but he didn't deny its popularity or its power. He knew as few others did, the essence of politics,—what it was all about.

WE don't know how it was in the recent election, but we will never forget the memorable election of 1912. The doctor was a frequent visitor to this office during that campaign, for the Mail Tribune was supporting Hughes and needless to say, so was Dr. Keene. Nothing could more clearly demonstrate the keen realistic mind of the doctor when it came to politics,—regardless of what his passions and prejudices might be,—than his attitude, as we all stood around the telegraph wire that night.

When the flash came that the New York World conceded the defeat of President Wilson, all of us started on our war dance,—all of us but Dr. Keene. And as far as we know, Dr. Keene was the only Republican in the office that night—or in Medford for that matter—who looked beneath the surface of those returns, analyzed them shrewdly, and at the height of the celebration, stuck to the ticker and said he didn't blankety-blank like the look of things. And as usual he was right. Not on his political principles,—at least as we see them,—but on his political judgment, his keen appraisal of what is known as practical politics,—the time honored political game.

The Issue in Spain

MEANWHILE the bloody slaughter in Spain goes on. What local interest there is in this conflict overseas, appears to be centered around sympathy for the Fascist forces,—the so-called rebels who are pounding at the gates of Madrid. The general idea is, the so-called government Loyalists, are merely a bunch of long-haired radicals, who if they retain power, will turn Spain into another Russia, with Stalin as the over-boss. The present writer recently received a letter from an old friend in the East, who is certainly in a position to know the true situation over there.

His daughter five years ago married an official, in the present Madrid government, but in August managed to escape with her two children, and return to this country. Her husband, at last accounts was still on the firing line. With such a background we believe the following extract from his letter will be of interest to our readers; bearing in mind of course that it comes from a source naturally in sympathy with the Loyalists. We can, however, vouch absolutely for our correspondent's keen intelligence, true liberalism and unusual fair-mindedness:
"I have watched the rise of the Spanish republic from the start, because of N.—an enthusiasm for what they were doing. All this talk about communism is pure propaganda. The Communists had eight seats in the Cortes out of over 400 when the revolution began, and even now are greatly in the minority. The people's front which carried the last election by a big majority in spite of the lying claims of the Rightists, was in power at the time, and would have prevented any such outcome as that, does include a lot of miscellaneous radicals such as the Syndicalists and Anarchists, but the whole radical group put together were decidedly fewer in number than the middle-of-the-road republicans. The peasants throughout the land except some small spots sowed in dissent or monarchist tradition, such as in Navarra, are all decidedly devoted to the republican cause. This rebellion is being fought by the Foreign Legion, a

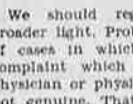
group of professional soldiers who will fight for anyone who pays them; the Moors who will do it; and a very few volunteers. The rebellion is reactionary in every respect, and promises the most vicious type of fascist rule if it succeeds. If the Loyalists succeed, there will be much dispute between the radical and the middle-of-the-roaders, but I believe the republic will be preserved and no dictatorship allowed. It makes me furious to see how most of the world has swallowed the cry of "reds" as applied to the Loyalists and to observe the successful bluffing that Mussolini and Hitler have again put across. I have heard from too many eye witnesses of the help which they have given the rebels since the start. The rebellion would have been crushed within the month without this aid. The cynical announcement now that they will never allow the Loyalists to win is a continuation of their continued policy of fast accomplishment. Well I could go on and on but I must stop."

In other words if this view is the correct one—and knowing the writer we are inclined to give it great weight,—the struggle in Spain is essentially not between Fascism and Communism as advertised, but between Fascism, and the survival of a non-autocratic republican form of government.

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.

COUGH IS NOT ALWAYS GENUINE
Ordinarily we think of coughing as concerned with the breathing organs, the lungs, bronchial tubes, windpipe, larynx. In some cases coughing is of importance so far as the act disturbs the pleura or membrane lining the chest and covering the lungs, especially where this membrane is inflamed (pleurisy or pleurisy-pneumonia) otherwise known as lobar pneumonia (lung fever) and (lung fever) and (lung fever).



We should regard coughing in broader light. Probably a large share of cases in which coughing is the complaint which brings patient to physician or physician to patient are not genuine. That is, the cough, which seems to come from the chest, is actually due to some cause entirely apart from larynx, windpipe, bronchi, lungs or pleura. Indeed, spurious "bronchial" trouble or "chest" trouble leads a great many dabblers in self-medication astray in their selection of remedies.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Arsenic Poisoning
Please tell me if it is necessary to soak (a fresh leafy vegetable to be eaten raw) in salt water overnight to prevent arsenic poisoning? (H. F. C.)
Answer—If the vegetable has been treated with an insecticide, spray containing arsenic, it should be thoroughly washed in several rinsings of water to remove as much arsenic as possible. I do not think salt water is as good for the purpose as plain water.
Cider
Is it harmful to drink cider, either sweet or hard? A doctor told me sour cider would eat the lining out of a man's stomach in a little while... (Mrs. C. A. C.)
Answer—Sweet cider is wholesome, but sour or hard cider is injurious. It will cause chronic inflammation of the lining of the stomach and degeneration of the liver and kidneys.
Overcoming Nervousness
Please tell me whether nervousness can be overcome. (K. W.)
Answer—Send ten cents coin and stamped addressed envelope for booklet "Chronic Nervous Impostion." Decide whether you are a Class A or Class B Neuritic, and govern yourself accordingly. (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.

NEW YORK
Day by Day
by O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Gypsy Rose Lee, ex-queen of the Minsky strip teases, continues her slink through the Park Avenue drawing rooms. There are not many celebrities gathered there that do not angle for her, and in every instance those who had not seen her, she proved a surprise package.



Those who expected to find Miss Lee over-roughed, tickly and mischievous, discovered instead a free, frank, and in every instance those who had not seen her, she proved a surprise package. She fits in perfectly with the Dear Noel motif and is vastly amused that people who have not met her are a free, frank, and in every instance those who had not seen her, she proved a surprise package.

Some one tells me mystery and adventure writers do their dandiest work buried in some bleak outpost for the winter. Arthur Somers Roche wrote "Loot" and "A Scrap of Paper" on an icy sweep of the Maine coast —when food and finances were low. Herbert Ashbury, Arthur J. Burks and Dashiell Hammett hibernated in log cabins in the Adirondacks, to joll before great fires, live on tinned food and enjoy a whispering nexus with nature in silence.

Thinumbobs! The lawyer Richard Knight wears a 3 1/2 sized hat... The favorite diversion of Walter Lippmann is croquet... Louis Armstrong, hot jazz trumpeter, has salvaged a \$50,000 annuity out of the swine craze already... A steak is named for Steve Hannagan at the Stock Club... Daniel Frohman has been president of the Actors' Fund for 33 years.

And vanishing ailments: There was a period—about voice changing time also in which sprains included a sort of nervous twitching, expressed by twisting their necks in collars. Somehow or other it is never seen any more. When I felt victim I remember a neighbor asking Grandma if I might not be going into St. Vitus Dance "Nothing of the sort," she snapped. "He's just got the jitters." (Copyright 1936, McNaughton & Co., Inc.)
Use Mail Tribune want ads

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

AN air battle of some importance occurred over Madrid on Friday. Here are two dispatches describing it. The first comes from Madrid, dominated by Loyalist forces, and reads:

"The battle of Madrid was transferred Friday to the skies. Rebel and Loyalist planes fought two rounds in which 10 planes crashed to earth. In the end, the government forces dominated the air."

The other dispatch comes from Avila, where the rebels hold forth: "Rebel pursuit planes shot down eight government ships in a bitter dog fight over Madrid Friday. Insurgent headquarters here said tonight. The fight lasted 40 minutes, and the surviving Loyalist ships reportedly fled."

DIRECTLY opposite, you see. One says one thing, and the other says something wholly different. Are the correspondents confirmed liars? Not at all. The censors are at work. When censorship goes on the job, honest news takes an enforced holiday.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, we read, has ordered fiscal agencies to study the problem of controlling foreign investments in the United States (now at a record peak of seven billion dollars) in order to prevent a possible demoralizing effect in the stock and foreign exchange markets.

HOW could that happen, you ask? Well, foreigners now hold seven billion dollars worth of American securities—bought, presumably, because American securities are regarded as worth the money. Which is quite all right, and probably true.

But suppose these foreigners, for one reason or another—such as the outbreak of war in Europe—suddenly decide to throw their holdings on the market for cash at any price obtainable. People do things like that, you know, when war begins. Suddenly dumping seven billion dollars worth of securities would probably cause a stock market crash that would embarrass and possibly ruin a lot of American investors (or gamblers, whichever way you choose to look at it).

THEORETICALLY, foreigners have a perfect right to buy American securities in any quantity they wish. Theoretically, these foreigners have a right to sell their American securities at any time, in any quantity and for any price they choose.

But in hard practice in this modern world, where each nation has to look out for itself FIRST, we shall be quite justified in taking any steps which we consider advisable to prevent foreigners from disrupting our markets and interfering with the orderly conduct of our own affairs.

The thing for us to do is to look out for our own welfare. THAT is what European nations do, and we shall be wise if we follow in their footsteps. There is no obligation upon us to act as Santa Claus for the rest of the world.

Communications

Wants Weeds Burned.
To the Editor:
Would you please advise me to whom I should call in regard to the disgraceful weed infested lots on one of the much traveled streets in our beautiful city. I have often asked the firemen to burn off the weeds, some towering 10 feet high. They say burn them yourself. Now one of the packing plants, besides residences, would be in danger of fire, so I decided that weeds would be more welcome than a prison term for incendiarism.

Our mayor was called on and promised to see about destroying the weeds. But he has been too busy elsewhere, and the undratable weeds dwindle in the breeze.
Thanking you,
A SUBSCRIBER (Name on file).
Medford, November 18.

Gus Would Plow 'Em Under
To the Editor:
I was deeply interested in your editorial a day or two ago, and in its suggestion to the people of Jackson county to begin to eat turkey before Thanksgiving so as to dispose of the surplus that we have up to the present time.

In view of past acts of the Roosevelt administration, I would suggest that it would be advisable to plow under every fourth row of turkey and that would reduce the surplus in this country and, since there are 60,000 turkeys here, that would dispose of 15,000 of them, and would certainly raise the price 30 per cent on the balance. If it would not be convenient for the administration to make fertilizer out of every fourth row of turkey as it did with several

GET UP NIGHTS?

Make This 25c Test
If irritated or weak bladder causes getting up nights, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning or backache, drink lots of bottled or distilled water. You know what hard water does to a teakettle. Also help flush out excess acids, waste and deposits with little green Burets, a bladder laxative. Two of the time-tested ingredients are burdock leaves and juniper oil. If you are not pleased in four days, your druggist will refund your 25c. Health Drug Store and Darmin's Drug Store, Medford, Ore.

Vancouver Lions Tie Puck Leaders

SEATTLE, Nov. 19.—(AP)—Vancouver's Lions punched out a 4 to 4 tie with the first-place Seattle Seahawks in a rough battle and held forth today in second place in the Pacific Coast Hockey League. Sparked by Tip O'Neill, dashing center, the Canadians came from behind to knot the score, 3 to 3, in the third period and forge a goal ahead in overtime here last night only to see the Hawks come back with a tying counter.

Scoutmaster of Halsey Honored

SALEM, Nov. 19.—(AP)—Robert S. Nelson, Willamette university student and former Scoutmaster of troop 34 at Halsey, received the rare Boy Scout award of quartermaster last night. Only 836 of these awards have been made throughout the nation. Nelson earned his quartermaster ranking as a member of the seascout "ship" Columbia of Portland.

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 19, 1926.
(It was Saturday.)
New power line to be erected in Table Rock district.
Sama Valley district votes bonds for road improvements.

Work on Gold Hill bridge over Rogue river well underway.
Willamette river rising as heavy rains continue.
Fruit shipment of Suncrest orchards, ordered cleaned of spray residue or destroyed, a Chicago jury decides.
OAC defeats Oregon, 16 to 0, after hard fight at Corvallis.

MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHE

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief
Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys. The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

Opposite the Subway Terminal LOS ANGELES

555 ROOMS BATHS
The Most Convenient The Best accommodations The Finest meals
Grill Tavern Coffee Shop
Easy chairs, sleep-inspiring beds, large rooms with luxurious fittings. Unsurpassed service and luxury at your disposal at amazingly low cost.

Salem Boys Guilty Of "Shoving Queer"

TACOMA, Wash., Nov. 19.—(AP)—Ernest White, 24, and Dexter E. Boies, 20, both of Salem, Ore., pleaded guilty in the United States district court to charges of possessing and passing a quantity of counterfeit nickels. They faced 18-month sentences in McNeil island federal prison.

Officers said the pair, arrested at Longview, play slot machines and then approached operators asking for change for counterfeit nickels they claimed the machines "paid off."

Linfield States High.
McMINNVILLE, Nov. 19.—(AP)—Acceptance of Linfield college as a member of the American Association of Universities was announced by Dr. Elam J. Anderson, president. Dr. Anderson said the action placed Linfield on the highest accrediting list for institutions of higher learning in the United States. Original application for membership was filed in 1928.

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

LEGS HORRIBLY SWOLLEN IN AGONY OF RHEUMATISM UNTIL HE FINDS R. U. X.

25 Years of Awful Suffering—Felt as if Arms and Legs Would Break Off—"R.U.X. Brought Me Relief in 5 Days!" Testifies Prominent Rancher.
ONLY those who suffer from the dreadful pains of rheumatism know how terrible it is! Many of you today are desperate with this affliction—and discouraged because you have tried so many of the old-fashioned remedies. BUT AT LAST THERE IS SOMETHING REAL FOR YOU SUFFERERS!—a new formula, known as Williams R.U.X. Compound, which reaches rheumatic pains from the inside—through the blood stream! Thousands of men and women testify to its wonderful merit, and testimonials are being received from every part of the West. Here is the statement of a man who suffered for 25 years, and whose experience is known personally to hundreds of his neighbors:

Suffered Constantly
"I am 68 years of age; have lived in this country 40 years. For 25 years I have suffered from rheumatic pain, and the last few years I couldn't think I could stand it. My arms and legs were horribly swollen, sometimes seemed as if they would break off. People that never had rheumatic pain don't know what suffering it is. I was in such a bad condition I couldn't look after my ranch. I took enough medicine to have bought an ad in the paper about Williams R.U.X. Compound, and I got some of it. I had only taken it 5 days until I began to feel much better. Now the pains are all practically gone. I sleep soundly, have gained weight, and altogether feel like a new man. I would give any day on my ranch if I could only see the man who made that ever did me any good. I heartily recommend it to any person suffering as I did.—Mr. P. L. Lyond, Standish, Calif.

Free Trial

Williams R.U.X. Compound is the private formula of an Army Doctor, who saw for himself in the Great War the misery caused by rheumatic pain. It will not cost you a cent unless you get the relief you want. Go today to Health's Drug Store and ask for a bottle of Williams R.U.X. Compound. YOU GET GLORIOUS RELIEF IN 10 DAYS—or your money is instantly refunded!

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