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Dr. Tugwell Resigns

THE astounding thing about politics is its hoecus pocus. Its incurable unreality. Its childish make-believe.

Take Dr. Tugwell for example. During the recent campaign Tugwell ranked even higher than Jim Farley as the hoped for sacrificial goat of the administration.

It was impossible to talk with any ardent Republican more than three minutes without having him bring up the unsavory and un-American white-haired boy of the brain trust. Tugwell, of course, was a "red", his only aim in public life was to overthrow American institutions and bring about a dictatorship of the proletariat. More than that he was a hopeless visionary, had failed in everything he ever attempted, was just an all around "no good" in general.

But he was typical of the Roosevelt administration. Tugwell alone was reason enough for voting against the New Deal and all its works. One of the strongest talking points in the Old Guard was to turn the rescals out and return to Washington a NON-Tugwellian administration.

AND now Dr. Tugwell has resigned. This dangerous "red", this hopeless visionary, this man who never had succeeded at anything he ever attempted, has secured the position of vice-president of what the Oregonian calls a "great industry"—the American Molasses company of New York and New Orleans.

STRANGE, isn't it, that a great corporation like this, should place such an impractical and incompetent radical in such a responsible position? Paul Mallon (who we regret to say is allowing his anti-administration prejudices to grow on him) puts it all down to the fact that he is a personal friend of the president of the company. Personal friendship may have had something to do with it, but Big Business executives, don't give important posts to incompetent radicals, merely because they like them. There must be some other explanation. And of course there is.

THE explanation is this—Dr. Tugwell ISN'T a "red", he ISN'T a dreamer or an incompetent, he is a very able young man, with an unusually brilliant mind and a ready—perhaps too ready—tongue. In short he is a darned poor politician. He has talked too much—he has probably written too much, and he has refused to pull his punches—regardless of his audiences.

That sort of thing can get by in academic circles, in literature or the arts, but not in practical politics. The truth eventually prevails, but politically speaking it can't be fired in broadsides successfully, but must be put out, gradually, little by little, in small and sugar-coated doses.

FAR from being interested in overturning American institutions, however, no one in the Roosevelt administration was more passionately devoted to preserving them, than Dr. Rexford Tugwell. But he believed they couldn't be preserved without radically reconstructing them, and it was his intense interest in improving the living conditions and security of the average man in this country, particularly the southern share cropper, that aroused the ultra conservative forces so strongly against him.

VISIONARY!

How many people who have taken so much pleasure in lambasting the handsome and unoffending doctor, knew that he was opposed to the NRA from the time it was adopted and still is? How many knew that he opposed and still opposes the theory of scarcity—of crop reduction,—except as a temporary expedient? How many knew he favors abundance under a long range policy of retirement of submarginal lands, diversification of crops—conservation of soil, and rigid control of packers' warehouses and food distributors? How many knew that he took the leadership in opposing certain doctrinaire economists, who found a mouthpiece in General Hugh Johnson, and stood out for science—in short he was the spokesman for the practical and adjustments opposed to the theory that economics is an exact empirical school, as opposed to the classical and academic one.

HOW many? Not one-half of one percent of them. They knew nothing about the man or his policies, but had read certain extracts from his books and speeches always considered apart from their contexts; listened to the partisan ballroom that he was a communist at heart, and joined in the chorus, until the unfortunate doctor became the symbol for everything subversive and dangerous in the Roosevelt administration.

THAT'S what we mean by the make believe and silly hoecus pocus of partisan politics. Now Dr. Tugwell out of politics, again a private citizen in business life, will immediately be transformed from some sort of ridiculous, sinister menace, into what he is—an intelligent, capable and entirely respectable citizen of the United States, engaged in the task of providing himself with sufficient income to raise a family, attain security—and perhaps later on serve the community in which he lives and his country.

It is all so childish and foolish and yet, most of us, during election time at least fall for it—and some of those who pride themselves most on their sane outlook and good common sense fall for it the hardest.

IT isn't a partisan matter. This year the Republicans had to have their goat, but four years ago the Democrats discovered a similar political punning bag in former President Hoover. This poor long-suffering gentleman was pictured as a hopeless reactionary and muddler, with no interest in the common man and with dollar signs all over his fancy waistcoat,—when of course, he was and never has been, anything of the sort.

At heart President Hoover is just as interested in improving the lot of the common man as President Roosevelt, only he believes in another—and the wrong—way of doing it. He wants to see two motor cars in every garage and two chickens in every pot, but he honestly believes, the only way that can be done is to let the big boys who have most of the money now get a lot more of it, and the overflow trickle down.

It can't be done that way, and President Roosevelt has demonstrated that truth, but his predecessor still doesn't believe it. That doesn't mean the great engineer is a venal and self-seeking reactionary, it merely means he is mistaken.

But that obvious truth makes no difference. As long as former President Hoover has anything to do with politics he will continue to be Big Business Herbert, with a pocket full

of gold and a heart of stone—interested in nothing but his own security and others like him in the upper brackets.

YES we have to have our goats, and in spite of the reputed American sense of humor we continue every four years, not only to parade our jack-o'-lanterns, and rig up our horrid spectacles and ghosts, from one end of the country to the other, but to BELIEVE in them.

From one angle it is very amusing. From another it is rather the reverse—a great nation, determining the nature of its government, after the manner of a bunch of children playing "murder" in the dark!

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, 365 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

ELECTRO-FEVER FOR ST. VITUS' DANCE.

Chorea minor, Sydenham's chorea, St. Vitus' dance, is an infectious disease, not a "nervous" disease, nor does the occurrence of this distressing illness imply any "nervous weakness." It is more accurately regarded as a complication of scarlet fever, tonsillitis or infectious arthritis (inflammation of a joint, rheumatic fever).

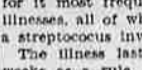
for it most frequently follows these illnesses, all of which may be due to a streptococcus invasion.

The illness lasts from six to ten weeks as a rule, but in some cases continues much longer, or when the young patient is apparently recovering lights up again into a relapse.

Quiet and rest and avoidance of excitement or any plugging or irritation of the patient by others, with regular medical attention, should be the routine care. Medical attention is important, for in chorea there is always more or less risk of involvement of the heart lining or the heart valves, just as there is in acute infectious arthritis or "rheumatic fever."

Perhaps the most effective treatment for chorea is by induction of fever. The fever may be induced in various ways. Injections of typhoid-bacterin or "vaccine" have been used to induce fever, with considerable success. Or fever may be induced by administration of phenylethylhydantoin (miltivan). Generally the twitching movements and restlessness cease soon after the fever develops. Dr. Whipple about these two methods of fever thus induced are difficult to control, and the drug is not entirely safe.

A new method for the induction of fever by means of high frequency currents is called electro-magnetic induction or electropexia. This is not diathermy nor radiotherapy nor electric heating. A current oscillating at fifteen million cycles per second passes through a cable placed above or below the patient, not in contact with the patient. This in-



Dr. William Brady, M.D.

duce eddy currents in the patient's body. The heat is generated by the resistance of the body tissues, muscles, blood to these induced eddy currents. There is never any surface heat or burn of the skin. The body temperature is raised to 103.5 F. and kept between that point and 105F for from two to eight hours, once, twice or three times a week. Then the patient may be rapidly cooled by blowing air over his nude body with electric fans. Feels great, the children declare. The rapid cooling is not essential, if the patient would as soon cool off naturally.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

That Garlic Breath. Please mention again the remedy you suggested for removing foul odor from the breath after one has eaten garlic or onion.—E. F. F.

Answer—Use a solution of sodium hypochlorite or chloramine as mouth wash and gargle, say one chloramine tablet to the ounce of water, or one chloramine tablet to the ounce of water, or a teaspoonful of hypochlorite to four ounces of water.

Calories In Beer. Can you tell me how many calories in a 12-ounce bottle of beer?—C. A. M.

Answer—About 175 calories. Pint of milk yields 320 calories—12 ounces of milk yields 240 calories.

How to Breathe. I have found your Belly Breathing exercise of great value. Formerly I was a poor sleeper, lying awake sometimes for hours in the early part of the night. Often I drop off asleep before I have finished the half dozen wash and gargle, say one chloramine tablet to the ounce of water, or one chloramine tablet to the ounce of water, or a teaspoonful of hypochlorite to four ounces of water.

Confidentially, the diplomats at the top here were annoyed when Germany and Italy hastened to recognize the new Spanish regime before the fire was out in Madrid. They thought it was bad diplomacy to pat the heel on the back before the corpse was buried.

Communications

How Does It Benefit? With all due respect to the Chamber of Commerce's idea of reducing the over supply of turkeys, just how does it benefit the grower?

The price has got been helped by the proposed plan and that is the necessary factor to the grower. Unless the price is such that the grower can make more than expenses, what does he get for a year's hard work? Nothing but worry and exercise and that is pretty thin to live on.

Pacing the fact that there is an increase in production, that increase is easily taken care of by the present rising conditions. All other commodities have advanced in price, so why not turkeys? It certainly looks as though there has been some rank juggling somewhere.

So how about a little public pressure on raising the turkey prices to conform to other raising prices, and incidentally give the turkey growers an even break?

A SUBSCRIBER. (Name on file) (Editor's note: The correspondent's question "Just how does it benefit the grower?" is answered by the chamber's often repeated statement that the objective in the "eat more turkey" drive, is to save the growers the expense of feeding up to the normal holiday marketing. The government has ordered investigation of alleged manipulation of turkey prices, but obviously the Chamber of Commerce cannot influence prices nationally. Best information shows approximately 14 percent more tur-

keys in the United States this year than last, and it is the hope of the chamber that through increased consumption the local surplus may be at least partially taken off the hands of the harassed growers.)

See how the storm cloud yields its angry hues to gold; So, with Thy glory, My poor life unfold. As the hart for water brooks, Pante my soul for Thee, O God, Now I follow swiftly Where my Lord has trod. Jesus, O Jesus, I now count This world but loss; Jesus, O Jesus, I accept my cross. —Wm. M. Carle

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(Continued from Page One)

commodities and surprises the way they have. His was a social program; theirs commercial. They have often accused his set-up behind their hands more vehemently than Republicans have.

Tugwell has always been an exaggerated figure in the public eye. From the beginning, he had very little to do with general politics. For the past two years, he has not even been influential in framing agriculture policy, although he was nominally an under-secretary.

The infrequently observed Profs. Frankfurter and Moley were, and still are, highly influential inside the White House on general matters but Tugwell looked the part of brain trustster better than they. He had said so many things in so many books. His first name was "Red." He was youthfully collegiate. Thus while his faculty role was no more than second-influent in framing agriculture policy, although he was nominally an under-secretary.

From a practical policy-making standpoint, his passing will mean only this: The leading social-minded philosopher will be eliminated from the New Deal picture, but there are many more important ones still left in it. There will be less of what the New Dealers have come to regard as "that Tugwell foolishness," but no change or policy.

So far as indicating whether President Roosevelt is going to turn to the right or left is concerned, it certainly means what it seems to be because Prof. Tugwell was wholly unimportant in the development of economic policy.

The navy admirals apparently do not know why the president chose young Charles Edison to be assistant secretary of the navy. They had nothing to do with it.

It was the number one brain trustster, Prof. Moley, who brought the number two brain trustster, Prof. Tugwell, into the New Deal, but they do not think alike and did not remain close friends.

Confidentially, the diplomats at the top here were annoyed when Germany and Italy hastened to recognize the new Spanish regime before the fire was out in Madrid. They thought it was bad diplomacy to pat the heel on the back before the corpse was buried.

Ye Poets Corner

Thoughts Aroused By A DESERT SUNSET At Twenty-nine Palms, Calif. Soft o'er my spirit Thoughts of God now gently steal, Calming my heart throbs, And the face reveal, Who has set Thy glory In the heavens and all the earth, Pilest my soul with longing That I knew Thy worth. Jesus, O Jesus, strip my soul Of all that's vain; Jesus, O Jesus, Cleanse me from all stain.

See how the storm cloud yields its angry hues to gold; So, with Thy glory, My poor life unfold. As the hart for water brooks, Pante my soul for Thee, O God, Now I follow swiftly Where my Lord has trod. Jesus, O Jesus, I now count This world but loss; Jesus, O Jesus, I accept my cross. —Wm. M. Carle

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Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

A FRIEND of this writer tells a good one:

Coming back from a goose-hunting trip at the Crump lakes the other day, he met a shepherd out north of Placerville. The shepherd signaled the party, and they stopped to see what he wanted. (This was on November 13, 10 days after the election.)

"Hey," he called, as the car slowed down, "how'd the election come out?"

They assured him that Roosevelt had been elected—by a landslide.

"Well," the herder said with a grin at the news, "I hoped he would be, but I hadn't been able to hear a word about what happened. I'm just on my way into town now."

YOU wonder, perhaps, where anybody could be in Oregon for ten days without hearing the outcome of a national election.

Well, this one had been over in the Hart mountain country, and in the Hart mountain country newspapers, radios and even telephone lines are scarce.

There are a few places like that left, for all our modern progress.

YOU'VE heard, probably how the town of Plush (located over north of Lakeview) got its name.

An Indian got into a poker game with a bunch of cowboys, and in the course of the session found himself with four aces. His education in the great American game had been somewhat sketchy, and he held the view that four aces couldn't be stopped.

So he went back of them with everything he had—his loose change, his pony and his clothes.

But one of the cowboys showed up with a royal flush and raked in the pot.

"HOW come?" the Indian demanded angrily. "I got four aces."

"Hell," the lucky cowboy answered, "four aces ain't nothin' against a royal flush. A royal flush takes ANYTHING."

The Indian wailed. "Plush," he muttered sadly (having misheard the unfamiliar word). "Plush! Him not damn stuff!"

SO THEY called the town Plush. Lewis A. McArthur, probably the outstanding authority on place names in Oregon, sanctions the story in his interesting book on Oregon place names.

NEW 10-IN. CIRCULAR SAW

Thoroughly engineered by Delta, the 10-inch Circular Saw is more than just a big saw. While it rips and cuts, it is a 12-inch planker, has full 3 1/2-inch capacity, 20-inch by 27-inch table, it also offers a degree of convenience and accuracy never before obtainable in any saw unit. Sturdy tubular guide bars, forged alloy steel arbor, double-ball bearing, precision tilting mechanism, convenient, quick-action "micro-set" fence, every aid to simplified accurate operation coupled with tremendous capacity.

NEW BELT SANDER

The new belt sander is a real machine. It's a power, hammer saw machine including complete ball-bearing equipment. It's built with all ball bearing and lubricated for life of bearing. Full 8-inch width of sanding surface. Operates in both vertical and horizontal positions. In stock and see it at \$28.85

NEW 16-INCH BAND SAW

Many improvements make this versatile tool safe, more rigid and more convenient than ever before. Both wheels completely enclosed. Lower gear controls at front of machine. New heavy-duty motor. 15-hp. spaced far apart, wide for optimum torque. (Patented). Many other refinements. See this tool for yourself.

NEW 12-INCH DRILL PRESS

The greatest drill press value ever offered! Come in and see it in action!

NEW SHAPER UNIT

One of the simplest and yet most complete shapers ever designed for the workshop. Has many special features and advantages. Complete range of cabinet and bench cutters available in all types of mill work.

EASY TERMS

Come in TODAY

Hubbard Bros. INCORPORATED

Main and Riverside Phone 231

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 20, 1926.
(It was Saturday)

Construction to start January 1 on new city hall, which will be used as a county court house until new one is erected later.

Oregon Aggies defeat Oregon, 13 to 0.

Rains of the past week delay late fall work in the orchards.

\$400,000 to be spent in enlargements of Gold Hill cement plant.

Medford high football team invites Grant High of Portland, or Salem to play post-season game for state title.

Christmas Seal sale to start December 11.

Turkey demand heavy as growers hold supplies.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
November 20, 1916.
(It was Monday)

Law providing for eight-hour day on railroads is declared void by federal court decision.

Council passes dimming law for autos.

France grateful to America for help and finances.

Mexican bandit forces resume warfare.

Jackson county GOP spent \$925 in campaign, report shows.

Prof. Vining of Ashland addresses Elk lodge on "Big Brother" plan.

Farmers need more rain for fall plowing and seeding.

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



MODERNIZE YOUR SHOP WITH DELTA MOTOR-DRIVEN TOOLS

NEW 10-IN. CIRCULAR SAW