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 Member
1937
Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry.
 The girl friend of Premier Mussolini, who shot a French count in the upper leg, when he "talked," has been denied admission to America. In a land sore beset by alien agitators, running hog-wild, this is something.
 Prices of tickets for the next Rose Bowl game have advanced. It will be worth it, to see California get thumped by Pittsburg or Alabama.
 In a series of "non-controversial" articles published in the Oregon Journal, on the hydro-electrical situation in this state, five motives are listed as actuating the leaders of movements opposed to power companies, even if they do pump up a goodly share of the taxes. Motive No. 5 is recorded as: "Just for the Hell of it." For accuracy and brevity of statement, this deserves the Pulitzer Prize.
 COMFORTING ANGELS.
 (American Legion Monthly)
 "A member of Gallatin Post at Bozeman, Mont., reports that Commander Earl Walton has appointed on his staff committee Dr. R. E. Selts, M.D.; R. H. Dokken, funeral director; and Roy Ayers, tombstone manufacturer."
 The wrestlers have color. One bug-and-haul man, informed by a group of lady fans his opponent would apply the airplane spin, fell in a pseudo faint.
 A 40-mile per hour wind whipped, but did not conquer, the valley yesterday. It blew all the autumn leaves across the street, and all the old papers up the alley.
 The Elks tomato, in a burst of ferocity, that was not a bit like him, captured a mouse yesterday. The hide will be made into a rug, and the ears used as a watch charm.
 The economic situation has caused a number of stray Republicans to admit they voted for Roosevelt—the first time, but not the last time—though those firm in the faith hold if they did it once, they did it twice, and are not yet scared enough to tell all Democrats deny any fear, though their knees, like King Belshazzar's, just before the handwriting showed up on the wall at Nebuchadnezzar's banquet, "smote one against another." (Daniel (5:5).)
 Brazil, after seven years of trial, in which millions of tons of coffee were destroyed to boost the price, have quit. They were unable to realize the New Deal dream they would have too much by not having enough.
 From what the sport pages say, the University of Oregon football team has more the matter with it when it wins, than when it loses.
 PROUD PAPA FROBDED
 (Lakeview Examiner)
 "Ernie Steigleder has returned home. He states that everybody says the new daughter is good looking and cute as the dickens and looks just like him. We know Ernie is mighty proud and well he should be, but we can't see how all those statements can be true."
 Flocks of wild geese honked over the city early this a.m., like members of the younger set getting home late from a country dance.
 Among the leading signs of a hard winter are the increased number of wantads in the papers of the state, urging the return of overcoats taken by mistake from churches and restaurants.
 Hall fell the first of the week, presabs report. It is the first hall presabs that caused no horticorn operation and ruin of the pear crop.
 When George Meredith was reading manuscripts for an English publisher, he recommended the rejection of Thomas Hardy's work.

Ramsay MacDonald

In the death of Ramsay MacDonald, England loses one of her truly GREAT men. In the perspective of history, he will probably occupy a place in the hearts of his countrymen, akin to that occupied today by Abraham Lincoln, in the United States.

In fact there are many similarities in the careers of these two heroic figures in the unrolling pageant of Anglo-Saxon democracy.—England's great labor leader, and America's Great Emancipator,—even though the former first opened his eyes on this world, after the latter's eyes were forever closed.

BOTH were born in dire poverty,—both had no formal education, but educated themselves; both were devoted throughout their lives to the betterment of the suffering and dispossessed; both were mellowed by romantic love and saddened by personal tragedies; both presumably ruined their early careers by opposing war; both lived to receive the highest political honors within the franchise of their peoples.

In fact a book could be written, devoted solely to paralleling these two careers, from the date of birth to death, their stories seem so strangely woven from the same life thread.

AND spiritually they were kin also. Lincoln opposed the Mexican war because he believed it was unjust. MacDonald did the same, when England declared war on the Boers. The former wrote friends his public career was over, while the latter was overwhelmingly beaten in his first political effort in 1900.

It was Lincoln's fate to be a war president, to lead his country in the most sanguinary and destructive war in all its history, but force and bloodshed sickened him to the soul, and it was he who forever preached charity to all, and malice toward none. Had he lived, he would have taken the middle of the road, opposing with every power at his command, the extremists on both sides, during the period of reconstruction.

MacDonald was also a middle-of-the-roader, when finally he came to power. He fought the Tories on one hand, while with equal vigor he fought the Communists on the other. As a result he was a victim, as Lincoln was the victim, of the slings and arrows from the extremists on both sides.

The radical laborites accused him of deserting his principles and trucking to royalty; the Tories condemned him as a calculating Kerenky, a traitor in time of war, and a Fabian revolutionist in time of peace,—lacking the courage to parade in his true colors.

RAMSAY MACDONALD had his weaknesses, but lack of courage was certainly NOT one of them. On the contrary he will down in history as the one honest, courageous and consistent pacifist, ever to hold high office in the government of any world power.

He not only opposed the Boer war, but when the Fabian society of which he was a member, refused to do so, he resigned from that distinguished organization and publicly repudiated it. When the World War came, however, was the time he showed the iron imbedded in his four Scotch soul. His own labor party endorsed the war, so he resigned as its leader, repudiated that action, denied that Britain's honor was involved by the invasion of Belgium, and talked against the war whenever opportunity offered. Later when he tried to visit his son in a hospital near the front, he was arrested and escorted back to England, under an armed guard,—escaping imprisonment and trial for treason by the narrowest of margins. But he never relented nor recanted, he continued to declare THAT war—and all war—both futile and wrong.

In fact no man in English public life ever sank lower in popular esteem, than Ramsay MacDonald in the period from 1914 to 1918. He was hated, reviled, lampooned, his shoulders bent, his hair turned white, he aged 20 years in four, and yet his spirit for peace was never broken.

And seven years later this SAME man, as premier of England, declared over a world wide radio hookup, while Stanley Baldwin and David Lloyd-George looked on approvingly:

"People who seek safety by arms are like people seeking safety under trees in a thunder storm. They are at the point which is first to be struck when the storm breaks."

AND ENGLAND AND THE ENTIRE WORLD CHERED!
 We don't know anything in modern history—or ancient for that matter,—more dramatic than that!

HAD an assassin's bullet cut down Ramsay MacDonald then, as was the case with Lincoln at Ford's theatre,—the public mourning which swept this country, following Lincoln's death, would have been repeated throughout the British Isles, and today Premier MacDonald would no doubt have as exalted a place in Westminster Abbey as Abraham Lincoln has in Washington, D. C.

But such was not to be. No sensational martyrdom will elevate the name of Ramsay MacDonald, to England's hall of fame. He suffered personal and private martyrdom enough,—political defeat, the loss of devoted wife and favorite son, poor health, suffering and virtual blindness,—but nothing to dramatize or exalt him before his people.

IN fact he passes on at one of the lowest orbits of his public career, when the peace he lived and fought for is again threatened, and the war spirit he opposed all his life, is slowly returning to popular favor.

We have an idea he was glad to go. He was old and very tired, and could see nothing ahead but more pain, more heartache, more shattering of his life-long principles and most cherished ideals. He had fought the good fight, he had kept the faith,—let some younger man take up the cause of world peace, and at the risk of calumny, disgrace and even death,—carry on!

We trust he was not too disheartened at the prospect. For he can rest content. His cause was unpopular, but it was right—he need not worry,—some younger men WILL!

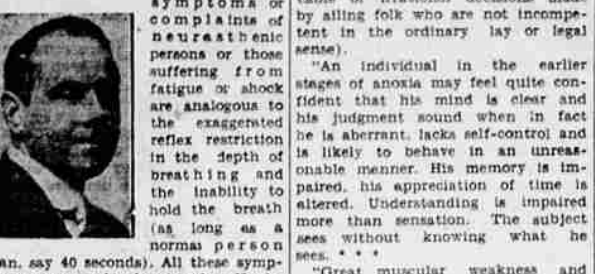
STORE OFFICIAL HELD IN THEFT
 BAKER, Nov. 10.—(AP)—Andrew E. Moser, assistant manager of Falk's, selling agent of Sears-Roebuck company, was arrested Tuesday afternoon on a charge of stealing \$450 from the company safe Sunday night.

Moser waived preliminary hearing in justice court and was placed in the county jail in lieu of \$1000 bond. A complete investigation by city and state officers revealed that the rear door found open Monday morning was opened from the inside and that the safe had been opened by operation of the combination before it was battered with a cross-bar. Officers said they recovered \$400 of the lost along with the tools used in the crime.
 Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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 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, Calif.

NATURAL BREATHING FOR STEADY NERVES
 Last week we quoted from Haldane's "Respiration" (Yale University Press, 1935) the following:
 The common symptoms or complaints of neuroasthenic persons or those suffering from fatigue or shock are analogous to the exaggerated reflex restriction in the depth of breathing and the inability to hold the breath (as long as a normal person can, say 40 seconds). All these symptoms seem to be due to what Haldane called "release of control."



If Schafer's method of artificial respiration (the prone pressure method universally used for resuscitation of victims of submersion, electric shock, asphyxiation with smoke or gas) is applied to a normal subject who voluntarily suspends breathing, it is quite easy to maintain a rhythmic flow of six quarts per minute more or less of air into and out of the lungs. That is the average amount of air breathed in a minute by normal adult at rest. But if the subject voluntarily overbreathes, that is, takes regular deep breaths, but without violent effort, at the rate of twelve a minute for a period of 1 1/2 to 2 minutes, until no muscular resistance is washed out that appears as usual—a period of a minute or more when there is no desire to breathe and no need to, and then the prone pressure artificial respiration is applied, there is a board-like rigidity of the chest and belly muscles which resists the attempt to compress the thorax so completely that little or no air can be pushed in and out of the lungs—until the period of apnea passes and the natural desire and need for oxygen returns. This phenomenon is called the Hering-Breuer reflex (Hering and Breuer first noticed and described it) and it serves as a protection against over-breathing or over-ventilation.

The neuroasthenic patient may feel that "he cannot expand his chest to breathe, just as if it were mechanically restricted and he develops symptoms which, with the frequent, shallow breathing, Haldane calls "asphyxial."
 Right here I beg to quote from article printed in this column last year.
 "When anoxia (oxygen deficit) develops in the course of an illness the intellect and the senses become

regeneration begins.
 How can I obtain a complete copy of the "Respiration Regimen? I am approaching fifty and feel the need of some such rearrangement of my diet and routine.—H. M.
 Answer—Send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for it.
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 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. 10.—Elmer Davis is one of the versatile literateurs who came out of the same Indiana town — Aurora — that was also the birthplace of Edwin C. Hill. Davis is a Rhodes scholar, but one of his books who never mentions it and has no truck with the pseudo-literati.
 He was for a time a leading editorial writer on the New York Times and the youngest ever to contribute to that ponderous newspaper. He was also a voyager on the famous Henry Ford peace ship during the war and wrote some of the most interesting pieces about that jaunt.
 About 18 years ago, Davis decided to cut loose from all salaried jobs and write as he pleased, when of the successful free lances, having contributed to almost every magazine of prominence in both the United States and England.
 He is also the author of a dozen books, ranging from the biographical to mystery and light fantasy. Recently he has been a topical events commentator on the radio. He lives on Mornington Heights and that section is the locale of many of his stories and essays.
 Henry Luce, publisher of the successful Time and Fortune, is said to be spending \$5,000,000 to put Life in the same bracket. His picturing ideas got away to a flying start and the problem became one of holding down circulation until advertising caught up. He is a maverick of the publishing field, each one of his magazines being hooted as impractical at the kickoff. Luce was born in China, his father being a missionary. He was graduated from Yale and began his quixotic publishing adventure with a classmate, who died. His wife is the lovely Claire Boothe, author of the top hit play, "The Women." She is reputed to be giving her royalties to worthy charities.

In rough and tumble scraps in his play-boy days, several of those worsted mistook him for a fox.
 Oddly, there has never been a strictly Broadway magazine to prosper, although there have been numerous gallant efforts. Among the first was Broadway Buzz, a frothy sophisticated but impersonal collection of gossip, sponsored and edited by the late Eustace Hale Ball. It died aborning. Leander Richardson, talented writer, and W. A. Brady, press agent, also fathered one that got no farther than the "dummy" for the first issue. Richard Harding Davis had a hand in one that also died ignominiously. Then there was the infamous Broadway Bevettes, which got away to a fairly good start and really cut the pattern for the type of gossip column that endures today. But its editor got tangled in some sly blackmail attempt and the magazine suspended while he went to Atlanta to reflect. Broadway, from a publishing standpoint, does not react as a geographical unit. It craves publicity more than any other section, but it likes to be a part of the general survey. Too, there is so little left of the actual Broadway that it could not support a magazine.
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 When winter weather irritates, roughens and chaps your skin, then Chamberlain's Lotion, the lotion that satirizes, is your friend in need. Often, it smooths away the roughness overnight, makes your skin attractive again. A clear, golden liquid, never sticky, greasy, gummy nor "messy," Chamberlain's Lotion dries with convenient quickness. At all toilet goods counters.

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Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage
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 (Continued from Page One)

In Irons and prosecuted to full extent of law on return to United States.
 "Labor relations in the shipping industry," says Mr. Kennedy's survey, are characterized by "an unenlightened attitude on the part of employer and employee."
 "The employer, for his part, has fostered long hours, low wages and cramped quarters. The employee, meanwhile, has abused his employment in a manner that would not be tolerated in any other industry."
 This cold statement explains itself as far as the operating of the ships goes. In another sentence, the commission sounds a warning to American labor and capital whose joint efforts build ships. The report recommends that:
 "Where the construction differential (difference between foreign and American costs) is more than 50 per cent, operators be permitted to build abroad . . ."

The new appointee to the job of director of air commerce (which isn't the subject of a public announcement at this writing) will be, according to certain gentlemen accredited with offering 20 to 1 to back his chances, Dennis Mulligan.
 Mr. Mulligan, president solicitor of the bureau, came in with Eugene Vidal. Mr. Vidal was a West Point football captain. He is an ex-aviator and a lawyer.
 Mr. Mulligan, who is about to take over, according to the low-downers, like Mr. Vidal was a West Point football captain. He is an ex-aviator and a lawyer.

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, 1927.
 School budget is increased 7.5 mills over last year.
 Weeks & Orr toyland to open for Christmas business.
 Aviation rules urged by Col. Lindbergh.
 Stores and offices to be closed to-

Comment on the Day's News
 BY FRANK JENKINS
 NOTE this headline: "President Considers New Spending Program."
 IT IS EXTREMELY SIGNIFICANT.
 BUSINESS is frightened. Exactly why, nobody knows. But FUNDAMENTALLY business men are nervous because for years this country has been spending more than it has been taking in. Every business man knows that when this goes on about so long something unpleasant happens.
 Because of this nervous apprehension, which prevents normal expansion, business has been slipping recently. The slipping has caused a lot of worry.
 The big question is WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT?
 THE easy thing to do, of course, is to borrow more and spend more. That will give business another shot in the arm. But the easy thing to do isn't always the best thing to do.
 Business became frightened because we have been spending too much—along with a lot of other things. Whether business will be reassured by STILL MORE SPENDING is open to grave doubts.
 A NOTHER striking headline: "Japanese Seize all Shanghai."
 The Chinese army retreats during the night to new positions defending Nanking, the capital city, and leaves China's largest city and principal port

morrow to celebrate Armistice Day. Cloudy and cool is the weather outlook.
 Annual drawing for state auto license numbers to be held by the secretary of state tomorrow.
 Holiday spirit prevails as record crowd plans to attend Armistice Day celebration.
 TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 November 10, 1917.
 (It was Saturday.)
 Oklahoma Klansmen chase I.W.O.s from oil fields.
 Germans reach Piave river on Italian front. Retreat halted.
 President Wilson in Buffalo speech demands "full support of union labor to win the war."
 Ninety-six percent of the farmers of Jackson county sign Hoover pledge cards.
 Russians battle in the streets of Petrograd.
 Leon Haskins back from duck hunting trip empty-handed.
 Carl Y. Tengvall, en route to join the army at San Antonio, stops for brief visit.

CELEBRATE ARMISTICE DAY—IN MEDFORD!
 Medford Legionnaires have arranged a swell program for YOU tomorrow . . . Parade, football game, stunts and dancing! You owe it to yourself and to the Legionnaires to COME TO MEDFORD and celebrate . . . Take my word for it . . . you'll have a wonderful time! You are invited to make the Rex your headquarters.
 HY FRAGER.

AMERICAN LEGION
 Remember! We Feature DELICIOUS DINNERS 50c
 hy Frazer's Rex Cafe
 Appetite Headquarters

Town Tavern
 "Pin a medal on Father Time for the best 2 year job he ever did"
 says the OLD TOWN TAVERN KEEPER
 "BUT I can't take all the credit!" says Father Time. "Pin a few medals on National Distillers, too! They gave me a fine product to work on. They never hurried me . . . let me work at leisure for two solid years to make Town Tavern smoother, mellow, finer tasting."
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 BETTER TASTING
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 When buying for Taverns by Town Taverners by name
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