

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

AFTERMATH

The Oregon election proved, in one instance, an aspirant for high office must possess some qualifications, other than a firm clutch on the presidential coat-tail, sufficient gall to publicly express dislike of Mr. Hoover, and the ability to proclaim "I am a liberal." It was also established the primary "double cross" bites the chief beneficiary in the November election.

As usual, the stay-at-home vote was large. So was the vote that neither stayed home, or voted. Hereabouts, it was a perfect day, for doing everything but voting.

Throughout the nation, there was a hopeful sign. Republicans have started voting for Republicans again. Jackson county voters were not mad about anything, yet they voted as brisly as if they were.

What may have inspired the American people, is hinted in the following extract from a recent editorial in the New York Times:

"What the defense of American democracy needs today is a good strong dose of amnesia and complacency. Up to a little while ago it was amnesia to suggest that life in America is not quite hell on earth. It was cowardly complacency to turn for a moment from the contemplation of our underprivileged one-third of a nation to the thought of our privileged two-thirds. Perhaps amnesia and complacency are not so hazardous today. Events have moved in the world, and 75 per cent of liberty and justice for all begin to look pretty good."

A Kentucky child-bride, 12, placed in a county jail, away from her groom, many years older, meditatively chewed tobacco. Also last week a Massachusetts grocer, 24, fainted twice during the reading of the wedding ceremony. Reassured, he was so weak in the knees, he listened to the balance of the service, while seated. Some are gluttons for punishment, and others can't take it.

"But I've managed to live," he said. "Three years ago, I started with \$10,000 in Wall Street. Now I've got \$60,000. Before I was 20, I made \$500,000, which I invested, not so be touched until I'm 42. I'm 34 now." — (Press Dispatch) — The wedding hasn't been too tough!

Not enough snow has fallen in the high hills as yet, for an amateur woodsman to be sking Sunday, and be found by the forest ranger, next Wednesday, tired but his ardor for winter sports undampened.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

(1938 Farm Version)

"Little Boy Blue come blow your horn

There's a government agent counting your corn.

Another one lecturing the old red sow

On the number of pigs she can have and how.

Paw's gone to town to find out what

He can do next month with the old meadow lot.

Maw's at the radio hearing them tell how, under the New Deal, there ain't no hell.

Aunt Mame's in Washington dragging down pay.

From the PPG or PWA.

The hired man quit, when the work didn't please

And got him a job trimming government trees.

They'll be telling you soon, if you don't take care,

Where you can live and what you can wear.

How much you can pay for your pants and shoes.

So this is no time to be taking a snooze.

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn

How like Nell or wish you had never been born.

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn

Like a good little lamb come to be shorn

Like the wayward calf twist your tail.

Give them your shirt, let your business fall.

(South Dakota State Forum)

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

"Lest We Forget!"

"The tumult and the shouting dies;
The Captains and the Kings depart;
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart."

It is in the spirit of Kipling's Recessional, "Lest we forget" rather than any exultant "we told you so", that this column feels compelled to draw a moral from yesterday's Democratic debacle in this state, ... lest we DO forget!

ONLY about six months ago the Mail Tribune was urging the Democrats of southern Oregon, and the state, to gather around Governor Martin, "the best Governor Oregon ever had"—and renominated him for the position of chief executive, on the primary ticket.

We pointed out that because the General had dared to stand for law and order against the labor racketeers and goons, (who threatened to destroy the peace and prosperity of this state, as well as the power and prestige of organized labor) there was a conspiracy within his party, to stab the intrepid General in the back, and put some unknown radical labor partisan in his place.

Purely from the selfish party standpoint, we REPEATEDLY pointed out, such a procedure would be suicidal. The Democrats would be sure to retain their control of the state, WITH Martin; they would be certain to lose it with anyone else.

THE Democrats of this part of the state, we admit, followed this paper's reasoning and advice, giving Governor Martin nearly a thousand majority in Jackson county alone. But the Democrats in the rest of the state, particularly in Multnomah, didn't. They even persuaded thousands of labor radicals in the G.O.P. ranks to change their registration, so they could deliver a swift kick where it would do their unholy cause the most good, and the most harm to "old iron pants."

As a result, the best Governor Oregon ever had, and certainly one of the most able and distinguished public officials, the Democratic party in this state has ever produced, was done in; forced to close his public career in humiliation and defeat, because he dared take his stand for the people and the welfare of his state, against a selfish, lawless and unscrupulous minority, that was determined if possible to dominate and exploit it. A bloodthirsty "labor baiter" is what they called him, and not only members of the cabinet but the President of the United States himself, were inveigled into lending the conspiracy their support.

YESTERDAY these traitors to good government, and to the principles of TRUE democracy, reaped the harvest they had sown,—complete defeat and repudiation. And as a result in all likelihood it will be another decade at least, before the Democratic party in Oregon, can regain the position of power and respect, it enjoyed six months ago, and could have retained indefinitely if it had not yielded to the threats of an unprincipled minority, and betrayed not only its leader in this state, but the essential principles of a genuinely LIBERAL party.

FROM the standpoint of the Democratic party it is too bad, but if the leaders of the party in this state, emerge from this defeat with "an humble and a contrite heart," a better understanding of what that "sacrifice" REALLY means it will not have been in vain. Admitting they have only themselves to blame, they will be true to the principles of fair play and straight shooting the next time, and in the final analysis, good government, therefore, regardless of the partisan label it may bear, will WIN!

The People Decided It

APPARENTLY the voters, not only in this part of the state but elsewhere, DID read proposition 316, and formed their own opinion of it, regardless of what they were told concerning its manifold iniquities and defects.

Headed by the pontifical and self-satisfied Oregonian, the press of Oregon as a whole was against it. The Mail Tribune was one, of only about half a dozen dailies in the entire state, to support the measure, because they believed its passage would be a good thing, both for organized labor and for the state.

THE measure is extreme, but it was designed to correct an extreme situation. This column believes that is what it will do. Our prediction is there will be no repetition in this state of the reign of terror, which came so near to reducing Multnomah county to a shambles, and entailed a needless business loss in the state, running into the millions. The passage of this bill shows the people of this state are uncompromisingly against such labor abuses, lawlessness and attempts at labor dictatorship, and refuse longer to TOLERATE THEM!

If the botheads in the labor movement should be so unwise, as to defy this sentiment, they will soon be convinced of their error, for it's quite true,—316 has teeth in it, and public opinion IS behind their USE.

BUT the bill is NOT aimed against law-abiding labor. It is NOT designed to impair, much less destroy, the fundamental principle of collective bargaining, or the use of the strike to make such bargaining effective, if other methods of adjustment and adjudication should fail.

Therefore those labor-hating reactionaries, who because the measure passed adopt any assumption to the contrary will soon discover their error also—and if they don't drop their efforts in that direction, will find public opinion in this state, as solidly against them, as against the goon or the racketeer.

IN short the sentiment behind this measure, which resulted in a victory for it,—so surprising to the wise boys,—is not anti-labor sentiment, or a pro-capital sentiment, it is pro "SQUARE DEAL" sentiment,—rough stuff and dictation by NEITHER side, fair play and straight shooting BY, and TO, BOTH!

This will become clearer, as time goes on, and the provisions of the bill are interpreted by the courts, in the light of a rational and common sense point of view toward them, and their main objectives.

Meanwhile as experience reveals defects and imperfections in the measure, either as far as the rights of the people, or organized labor are concerned, they will be corrected by the legislature,—again supported by an aroused and essentially fair minded public opinion.

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, 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

WHY TAKE THE TEMPERATURE?

The citizen who wishes to know what services are available for his or her care in sickness, what are the problems of institutions that provide such services, and what agencies handle the institutions, which are established to provide good care at economical cost, will find the brochure, "You and Your Hospital," interesting and instructive. This brochure was issued by United Hospital Fund of New York, 370 Lexington Avenue, New York, last month.

The survey that obtained the data for the brochure attempted to estimate the amount of time the nurse spends on one patient each day in hospital. The survey indicated that if you are in a municipal hospital you will probably receive less of the nurse's time than you will if you are in a voluntary hospital, but on the average you get about three hours of the nurse's time out of each 24 hours you are in hospital. If you are a mother, probably you will get nearly four hours of the nurse's time out of each 24 hours.

This time the nurse gives the individual patient is devoted to bathing, administering medicine, taking temperature, doing dressings, etc. Taking temperatures is a pretty business. Close well in a face or a movie. Affords the nurse an excuse for failing to observe or record really significant details of the illness—she is too busy taking temperature and recording it on the impressive chart. I mean it and let a good share of it apply to the doctor studying the temperature chart when he makes his regular visit.

Of course there are conditions in which it may be of some value to know whether the patient has a fever; or knowing the patient has a fever, there may occasionally be some value in finding out whether the fever remains steadily so many degrees above normal, or whether it shows marked variations. But as a general rule it doesn't matter. A tinker's dam, whether the temperature is 100 or 103. If the doctor can't discern the patient's state without using a thermometer he is not much of a doctor.

Even if you know better than I do about such things and insist that

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—Nell MacMillan, who became lost in the British Guiana jungle and nearly starved after a six-month diet of cassava root, has returned to New York with some highly enlightening opinions of the natives down there.

"Those Indians among whom we lived," recalled the still somewhat wan but now well-fed member of the Holden expedition, "were a fascinating lot."

Most of them look old, due to the privations and that poisonous cassava root. They can't count above three. With them 'four' is a word compounded of two 'twos.' I asked one old man how old he was and his reply was: 'I am two men and four on the other hand.'

"This meant nothing until I learned their way of reckoning. They use their digits, beginning with one hand. One hand means five. One hand and one on the other means six. Both hands equal 10. One on one foot means 11. One foot means 15. One on the other foot means 16. One man, that is to say, two hands and two feet, means 20. With this as a table I was able to figure out the old man's age as 49, which wasn't old at all. That was the total of the 'two men' and 'four' on the other hand. Am I clear?"

We mumbled politely that it was all very clear, but it wasn't, and so we reached for our bonnet and ducked out. We were afraid he would really get tough and take up long division.

One night I was strolling along a boulevard in Paris and I ran into Bob Christenberry. You must not think I have been abroad when I mention Paris, for on Broadway there is now a vast enclosure that is known as the sidewalks of Paris. This is an adjunct of those two Parisian revues fashioned so expertly by Clifford C. Fischer at the International Casino, and it affords the clientele an opportunity to sip their aperitifs in an authentic atmosphere of the French capital.

But I was talking about Bob Christenberry. He recently won a golf tournament—although he has only one hand. When you talk with him you come away with the impression of having been with a man thoroughly versed in anything you choose to talk about.

WHAT CAUSES EPILEPSY? IS THERE A CURE?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, in any ready writing to the Educational News Dept., 400 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., Dept. A-375.

This is true, and a peek into his personal records reveals why. He was in the war and a U. S. marine. He was five months in Vladivostok and also in Santo Domingo. He has been a newspaperman and a deep water fisherman. He is the manager of the Astor hotel at Broadway and 45th street.

He is also the managing director of the International Casino, which explains, perhaps, how I happened to bump into him across from a very intriguing poster stand on the Rue de la Paix. As for those postcarders, well, I wouldn't know. I was afraid they wouldn't muster up to snuff and so I passed them by. After all, we gadabouts must preserve some illusions.

I have a new black cat and his name is Friday. He's the first black tom I've had. One was named Rascal and he died. Another was Toby and he died under the wheels of a truck. A third we called Black Mike, and he died. The fourth was Culo. And now Friday, aged three months. On my way home tonight I'm going to buy him a mouse. ... all stuffed with catnip.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SAFETY razors displaced the old straight-edge (nigger weapon) kind years ago—except in the case of a few men who are incurable conservatives.

Now electric shavers threaten to displace the safety razor.

AUTOMOBILE tires were first made of cotton fabric. Then along came the cotton cord and displaced fabric.

Now rayon cord, which is expected to last longer, is threatening to displace cotton.

SPONGE rubber (as you know if you read the advertisements, which are great educators) may displace springs in upholstery. At least it seems to have alluring possibilities.

ARE you scared? Do you wonder what will come along to threaten

Painless Adjustments DR. LLOYD W. IVIE

CHIROPRACTIC PHYSICIAN ELECTRO-THERAPY 14 Years Drugless Practice Experience. 427 N. Riverside, Medford This Adv. is worth 50c on first adjustment.

your business or your job?

Well, you NEEDN'T be. The automobile displaced the horse and buggy, and this is a better, not a worse, world to live in as a result.

Progress is the friend and benefactor of mankind—not a wicked and destroying ogre.

THERE are many who fear that machines will take away so many jobs that there won't be employment enough left to go around.

That, also, is an idle fear. The machine has benefited more people than it ever hurt, and if we have any brains at all the machine will help us more in the future than in the past.

THE trouble with us right now is that instead of turning the machine loose and LETTING it help us, we are handicapping it. Our minds are so possessed by the false idea that money is wealth that instead of leaving the machine free to cheapen cost of production, so that we may produce more and thus HAVE MORE, we put arbitrary limits upon the production of the machine with the idea of KEEPING PRICES UP.

We are not yet intelligent enough to realize that keeping prices up means DOING WITHOUT THINGS, and thus impoverishing ourselves, whereas lowering cost of production makes possible wider distribution of THINGS, which are the only real wealth.

But in time we will come to accept this important fact, and when we do the machine will cease to be a menace and we will be able to recognize it as a benefactor.

The Capital Parade

By Joseph Alsop and Robert Kintner

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NEW HURDLES SEEN IN PATH THIRD TERM DRIVE

LA GUARDIA INDICATES LACK OF SYMPATHY
LA FOLLETTE ALSO SEEN UNENTHUSIASTIC
CONTINUED OPPOSITION WOULD HURT PROJECT

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Now the votes are in, the great topic is the third term. It's appalling to think of the volume of matter-minding on the president's chances and intentions to which the public will be subjected in the next two years. Nevertheless, this seems an appropriate time to record an exceedingly significant little incident.

About two weeks ago, Rexford Guy Tugwell debated the third term with his old brain trust chief, Ray Moley, before the New York Herald-Tribune forum on current problems. Tugwell defended the president's right to succeed himself, proclaiming that "the third term finds support among progressives and opposition among reactionaries."

When the ladies of the audience had finished their polite applause Tugwell thought no more of his speech. As it happens, however, he is now an employee of New York City, having deserted the molasses business to become chairman of Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia's city planning commission. In the last months, he and the doughy little mayor have been extremely good friends. He is immensely surprised, therefore, to find himself being given unheeded hell by LaGuardia.

LaGuardia's annoyance was occasioned by Tugwell's third term speech. He spoke so sharply that there was a real quarrel, and since then Tugwell has talked of resignation. But that is not the significant aspect of the little incident.

The little incident's significance lies in the fact that Fiorello LaGuardia is by all odds the outstanding independent liberal leader in the country. Senator Robert M. La Follette has done splendid work, but La-

Guardia, without affiliation with either major party, without much financial assistance, without any aids, indeed, but his own talent for inspiring the people, has made himself the biggest vote-getter in the biggest city in the world.

In fact, he is precisely the type of man whose wholehearted support the president will need. In the event that he decides to run again. The men around the president have counted on LaGuardia's assistance, for he has been an outspoken New Dealer. Now comes the little incident, which demonstrates that it will take some fancy persuasion to line up LaGuardia behind a third term drive.

Nor is the little incident only illustrative of LaGuardia's personal attitude. The LaFollettes are as essential to a third term effort as the mayor. While their following is comparatively small in numbers, their location in the heart of the progressive movement is strategic. And the signs are that the LaFollette's enthusiasm for a third term drive will also be decidedly pallid.

One of Bob LaFollette's earliest exploits as a freshman senator was a celebrated resolution condemning all third terms. In those days, Calvin Coolidge was delicately pondering the sweet temptation. Legislation strategy, by masterly progressive brought his resolution to the senate floor, forced a vote, and obtained a public endorsement of the tradition of Washington and Jefferson, infinitely annoying Coolidge.

What is more, Bob LaFollette still stands by his resolution. Only a few months ago, when the White House crowd was already at work digging up proof that Washington's farewell address had been misinterpreted, LaFollette privately expressed the strongest distaste for third terms, even for a Roosevelt. Perhaps he may change his mind. He is more intimate with the president than any other man on the hill, and his favorite associates in Washington are precisely the New Dealers who are beginning to hope for a third term. But, if both LaFollette and LaGuardia maintain their present attitude, the blow to the New Dealers' project will be all but irreparable.

Ordinarily, it would be foolish to talk third term now, for no ordinary president would seek one without the united support of his party, and President Roosevelt can hardly expect help from the Democratic conservatives. But he is not an ordinary president. There is a story, probably apocryphal, of how Harry Hopkins frightened the life out of one of his poker-playing Saratoga friends by telling him, "Now, get this through your head: we're going to spend and spend, and tax and tax and tax, and re-elect and re-elect and re-elect, until you're dead or forgotten." If he ever made such a remark, Hopkins was joking. Yet his joke does reflect the New Dealers' determination to perpetuate the New Deal. And it's not unimaginable that the determination will be shared by the president.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
November 9, 1928
(It was Friday)
Herbert Hoover, president-elect may visit Oregon end of month.

Modern youth not religious and does not think, Unitarian minister claims.

No extra session of Congress to be called to study farm relief bill.

John W. Johnson and Scott Davis sail from San Francisco on round the world trip.

City bonds sold at a premium.

School Superintendent E. H. Hedrick goes to Portland to attend a school tax meet.

Lyle Walther returns from Mexico, where he has been employed by the Mexican government.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
November 8, 1918
(It was Saturday)
Kaiser abdicates, and Crown Prince

Use J-M Rock Wool Insulation

For COMFORT and ECONOMY

BIG PINES LUMBER CO.

PHONE 1 6TH AND FIR

Important! See This Amazing Shaver Perform Now!

FLASH

Only Once in a Lifetime! INTRODUCTORY OFFER A \$10.00 VALUE!

TWO HOURS ONLY—THURSDAY, NOV. 10TH, 2 TO 4 P. M.

THE FAMOUS EVER-SHARP ELECTRIC SHAVERS

We Are Positively Limited to 50 Only

A \$10 dry shaver in every respect. Just plug in socket and shave—no water, blades, soap or brush. Will pay for itself nothing else to buy. This dry shaver will be sold at the regular price after this offer expires. Unconditionally guaranteed by the manufacturer.

No Radio Interference—Get Yours Immediately—New in Principle—New in Performance—New in Shaving!

THIS OFFER WILL POSITIVELY NEVER REPEAT AGAIN!

IF YOU CAN ATTEND THIS SALE, LEAVE MONEY BEFORE SALE AND SHAVERS WILL BE HELD FOR YOU.

Samples On Display Now—Reserve Yours Immediately! This advertisement will appear once only! SOLD ONLY AT

MEDFORD PHARMACY

Cor. Main and Central

Makes an Ideal Christmas Gift!

renounces right to rule Germany; people to decide upon form of government. All's continue drive on the western front with heavy gains.

Charlie Chaplin, movie comedian, is wed.

Chamber of Commerce asks county court to establish permanent fairgrounds on the Pacific Highway between Medford and Ashland.

Influenza epidemic in southern Oregon subsides.

Entire nation anxiously awaits Germany's answer to the allied peace terms due Monday.

Trial Held in Coal Pit

BRESLAU, Germany, (U.P.)—A trial recently held at Katowice, Upper Silesia, is said to have been the "lowest-down" ever staged. It was held in a coal pit; the scene of the court procedure being a gallery 800 yards below the surface.



Chevrolet JINGLES

Copyrighted

Now that election is over and some have won, John Public collected his bets, had his fun! Time to forget all differences in political creed—Get out and WORK for our country's best need! I could tell the politicians who lost their race, They should drive Chevrolet for a winning pace! If Chevrolet ECONOMY could go into the offices won—'Twould cut our taxes—we'd re-elect every mother's son!

Chevy M. Hurd