

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The University of Pittsburgh has presented 33 members of its freshman football team, each with a bill for \$150 for half-year tuition fees. There was an unbecomingly "payable currently" warning attached, all of which shocked and made sore the upcoming gridiron gladiators.

John L. Lewis, boss of the CIO, administered a rebuke to H. Bridges of Australia. The alien labor agitator was slapped on the wrist when the one Madame Perkins has flicked so ferociously, a time or two.

The WPA has provided \$16,200 for school lunches in two Oregon counties. Journalists who grew up in Iowa, Kansas, or North Dakota can now write an editorial on how hard the bacon sandwich froze they packed to school, with incidental mention of the futility of trying to thaw it out, on top of the schoolhouse stove.

A SKEPTIC PONDERS (Oakland Calif. Tribune) "Pray that the day may not come when I would consider myself above my fellowmen, be he black or white, be he Democrat or even Republican. Should I look down upon the monkey just because I am born more fortunate than he; and sometimes I wonder?"

The grand opera ballet performance was well attended. Some of the artists could have leaped no better had they been getting out of the way of an auto while jaywalking.

The bracing weather has brought forth rural males in calfskin vests, the hairy side out. F. Luy, the Antelope cowboy, sports one that is weatherbeaten and whipped by the years.

C. Wig Ashpole, the stockman, is up on the balls of his feet again, laughing about the time he made him run for the legislature, and he proclaimed he wouldn't go if elected.

NEVER SAID IT (Oregon Democrat) "With his ability for happy and direct phrasing, Secretary Ickes referred to the dual character of Mr. Sprague as 'like having one foot in the grave and the other on a banana peel'—a comparison so apt as to bring a smile to the faces of all except the editors of the Oregonian, and possibly Mr. Sprague. By the 'grave' Secretary Ickes probably meant the political extinction which will befall Mr. Sprague as a result of the voting on November 8."

"The Bluebird Cafe and eating house was opened Saturday, with a large crowd. At one time there were 35 people on the floor."—(Oregonian) Cause and effect.

Grants Pass tackles old Medford on the gridiron this evening. The sister city has visions of victory, after 25 years of seeing a railroad to the coast.

"LONG CREEK, Nov. 16.—The \$3300 that was to come to Long Creek for WPA work seems to be lost some place and with the men here finally certified there was no ask for them."—(Pendleton East Oregonian)—There must be an economic revival in the woodpile.

Harry Sees the Light

BENEFICENT by-products of the recent election continue to pile up. Now comes Harry L. Hopkins and deposes as follows:

"They (the people) don't like the idea that anybody gets a relief job because he has political influence. They don't like the idea of anybody getting his pay raised, because he has political influence. They don't like the idea he gets fired because of that. They are quite right."

They are. And have been for a long, long time! That was why they resented it, when Harry L. Hopkins, the dictator supreme of all federal relief, went to the state of Iowa, and told the people how they should vote,—or how he would vote were he in their shoes.

True, the people with the secret ballot were not obliged to follow his instructions and a majority didn't. But undoubtedly thousands did, because they were afraid, if Harry's man didn't get the job, they might not get relief.

AND THE PEOPLE DIDN'T LIKE THAT! They felt, not only that politics should have nothing to do with relief; but that high officials dispensing relief should have nothing to do with POLITICS,—should scrupulously avoid even the APPEARANCE of playing politics.

PRIOR to the election on November 8th, Mr. Hopkins, appeared supremely indifferent to this opinion. While continuing to deny there was any politics in relief, he also continued to take a part in politics, even going so far as to base his predictions of the results upon the extent of the relief rolls, in each particular state.

And now what a transformation has come over the spirit of his dreams! He not only recognizes public opinion in this direction but he wants WPA and all other federal relief put "lock, stock and barrel" under civil service.

To which all right thinking people, likewise, murmur a fervent "amen."

PUT ALL RELIEF EMPLOYEES UNDER CIVIL SERVICE, TAKE ALL PARTISAN POLITICS OUT OF RELIEF! This righteous and refreshing declaration only furnishes added evidence that the "voice of the people" ten days ago, had a most salutary effect upon the Roosevelt administration, and made a lasting contribution to the cause of good government in this country.

Mrs. Honeyman's Defeat

MRS. HONEYMAN left yesterday for Washington, where she will pack up her belongings, and return to her home in Portland,—and to private life.

The Saturday Evening Post in its edition which came out the day before election, paid a high tribute to Mrs. Honeyman,—the only candidate for congress on the coast, who had the courage to come out against the Townsend plan.

And she is repaid for that courage by defeat, as every practical politician in the state, warned her, she would be.

But Nan Wood Honeyman comes from a fighting, adventurous and idealistic family,—she literally would rather be right, than be elected, to ANYTHING.

And the Post was entirely correct when it remarked she was the only candidate in this neck of the woods who felt that way about it.

SO what! Well merely this,—we get precisely the sort of government we deserve, the sort of government "we the people" vote for.

So long as we vote against the candidate (man or woman), of courage, of high principle and independence, We will have a government, in which, people of that type are conspicuous by their absence, where people of the reverse type, are predominant,—that is—people who will throw overboard any principles or convictions they may have, the moment they threaten to lose them votes.

NOW this column happens to know there isn't a member of the Oregon delegation that SINCERELY believes in the Townsend old age pension plan, as far as a payment of \$200 per month, the same to be spent in 30 days, is concerned. And yet we don't believe they, or anyone else, will deny that 90% of the Townsend supporters in this state voted for them in the recent election because they were convinced these same candidates DID believe in such a program and if elected would work conscientiously to secure it.

WHY should this be so? Because as one of the candidates explained (off the record) to the present writer:

"You have to decide whether you want to enter public life or don't want to. If you want to, then you have to do certain things, comply with certain popular demands, in other words play the game in a practical, realistic way. If you DON'T want to, then it's all right to put on your shining armor, stick a white plume in your hat, and get a nice swift kick in the seat of the pants, as you retire to private life. "I decided to go into public life, it's my business and I like it. But I can't hold my job unless I get the votes, therefore I go out to GET the votes. No candidate can be elected to office this year, who goes on record against the Townsend plan,—such a candidate loses at least 50,000 votes in one lump, and no candidate can stand such a loss. All right, I admit I don't believe in the original plan and don't believe it will ever be adopted in this country. But that is no reason why I should tell my constituents I won't WORK FOR IT, is it? I tell you it all depends upon whether you want to stay in public life or don't. I do. When I don't I will probably do as you advise, and leaping on my donkey charge the windmills of hocus pocus, in the sacred cause of high ideals and everlasting truth! But not as long as I want to stay in public life."

And could anyone really blame him! No, for the fundamental fault is not his, but yours, ours—the people's,—our refusal to fight minority government with MAJORITY government. Our refusal to reward courage, honor, and high integrity, with our VOTES!

BREMERTON MAYOR IS GUILTY CONSPIRACY

PORT ORCHARD, Wash., Nov. 18.—(AP)—Mayor Jesse Knabb, stormy petrel of Bremerton politics, said today he was "just beginning to fight" as he prepared to post \$2500 bond and ask for a new trial on charges of conspiracy to operate a gambling place.

Knabb was convicted last night by a superior court jury, which deliberated four hours and 18 minutes.

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KEEP YOUR HAIR IN AND DANDER DOWN

At this writing one factor of the vitamin B complex is tentatively named "anti-gray hair factor"—at least as regards the influence upon animals. Incidentally it is a good idea to use vitamin B complex, vitamin B complex, containing all of the essential factors, whenever vitamin B is used at all, for maintaining good nutrition or for overcoming deficiencies of health or nutrition due to insufficient intake of vitamins, as the complex is supplied in vitamin B tablets (each containing 150 international units of B) or vitamin B complex syrup, each teaspoonful containing 250 units of B.



If the nails and perhaps the skin present evidences of faulty nutrition, it is well to take not only vitamin B complex (B-1, B2 or G and all the dozen or more other factors) but also sunshine vitamin D, as these are found in irradiated foods, each tablet containing the vitamin B complex of non-fermentable or non-fermenting yeast and 500 units of sunshine vitamin D.

Dandruff and Falling Hair is evidence of nutritional deficiency, in my opinion. The supplementary feed-in described is indicated in most cases, but special local treatment of the scalp is desirable, too. In the experience of thousands of my readers, and in my own experience in practice, the best remedy for dandruff and falling hair is this salve: Precipitated sulphur, one dram (teaspoonful); Salicylic acid, 20 grains (one scruple) (1-3 teaspoonful); ointment of Rose Water, ONE OUNCE.

Properly made, this salve is so smooth that no particle can be felt when it is rubbed between the finger and thumb.

Every evening go over a different quarter of the scalp parting the hair here and there and carefully rubbing a little of the salve into the scalp (not the hair) with the tip of the fingers. Once a week instead of an application of the salve take a shampoo. Continue this for a regular six-weeks course. Such a course twice or in some cases three times in the year will control dandruff and falling hair. It is tedious but it is efficient.

Man About Manhattan By GEORGE TUCKER NEW YORK—For the life of me I can not understand why Sinclair Lewis wants to be an actor. He is rich. He is famous. He is a Nobel prize winner.

Man About Manhattan (Continued from Page One) As Clark's obvious play is to court the president, the story of his overture to the White House has the color of reason. His message is reported to have been the simple question, "Isn't there any way we can get together." While that question remains unanswered, he is unlikely to attack the White House from the senate floor.

The Capital Parade (Continued from Page One) As Clark's obvious play is to court the president, the story of his overture to the White House has the color of reason. His message is reported to have been the simple question, "Isn't there any way we can get together." While that question remains unanswered, he is unlikely to attack the White House from the senate floor.

Man About Manhattan (Continued from Page One) The acting bug got to him about five years ago, and he has been making eyes at the theater ever since. Perhaps that is why his last novel "The Prodigal Parents" was disappointing and a complete about-face from anything he had previously done. As far as the stage goes Lewis' only play until a year or so ago was "Jahawker" which he co-authored and in which Fred Stone starred.

Man About Manhattan (Continued from Page One) This summer Mr. Lewis turned actor with relish and appeared in two summer theater presentations of "It Can't Happen Here." This was in New England and the critics were inclined to be lenient. They are sometimes over-tolerant in the summer theaters. They become assassins when you get on Broadway.

Man About Manhattan (Continued from Page One) With the laurels of his red barn experiences behind him Mr. Lewis is back in New York, and now comes the announcement that he is turning actor for fair and will star in a new play written by himself. It will probably be in rehearsal soon, and with him will be Fay Wray, and also, Diana Barrymore. John Barrymore's 17-year-old daughter, who will be making a debut.

Man About Manhattan (Continued from Page One) The new Lewis play is called "Angels in Tuxedos" and it takes to do with a doctor who falls in love with one of his patients. The tall, angular Mr. Lewis, who likes to be called Red, explains that the play is "a love story which is a pentagon rather than a triangle." It takes place in a fair-sized American city whose geography is uncertain.

Man About Manhattan (Continued from Page One) No doubt Sinclair Lewis has been greatly influenced by the success his novels have had as dramatizations. There was "Dodsworth," which starred Walter Huston and "Main Street," and also "Elmer Gantry." Mr. Lewis is a fine writer and an after dinner speaker of drawing

TO YOU from Washington by Ethelyn Evans. UNKNOWN SOLDIER'S TORCH: Not excepting the striking wreath-placing ceremony by our President (accompanied this year by the valiant strong man of Cuba, Col. Fulgencio Batista and Gen. John J. Pershing) we feel that lighting the torches at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, before that marvelously beautiful, gleaming white marble amphitheater in Arlington national cemetery, is probably the most impressive of all ceremonies on the Armistice Anniversary program.

Comment on the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS. KEMAL Ataturk was a hard worker, a hard player, a hard drinker and a heavy smoker. He liked to sit up all night working, or listening to music—or playing poker. (Fancy a poker-playing Turk.) He smoked as many as 150 cigarettes a day, lighting one from the stub of another. Chain-smoking is the modern term for it. He died at the age of 58.

UP in Marion county, in the Willamette valley, they had two local measures on the ballot—merely proposing to build a court house and the other proposing to levy a tax to pay for it. The thrifty voters heavily approved the proposal to build the court house, but SNOWED UNDER the tax to pay for it.

OREGON STATISTICS—of any kind of statistics has never been our forte, but all this pre-election pother about the high increase in the number of federal government employees in Washington, D.C., led us to wonder about OREGON'S share. We found: (1) that, in the civil service (which does not begin to cover all the positions, of course) each state is entitled to a proportionate number of employees in Washington, based on its population, etc., and that Oregon's share is 361—but at present the state has only 317—44 to go. (2) that 112 of the 317 are from the first congressional district (Rep. James W. Mott) which includes Jackson county. (3) that 10 of that 112 are from JACKSON county. (4) that more than half of that 10 come from MEDFORD—more about each anon. (We detect the faint stirring of an affection for statistics, no telling where it may lead.)

OREGONIANS IN WASHINGTON: We find that Miss Evaline G. Knudson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Knudson, Rt. 1, Medford, and sister of Mrs. C. L. Nordquist, is one of the above mentioned half dozen accredited civil service employees in Washington. Miss Knudson reports that her work with the Federal Trade Commission here is interesting and absorbing, that she has taken full advantage of the opportunities to see and do and learn, that her health is much improved, that she wouldn't willingly live anywhere but Washington—but that she looks forward eagerly to her frequent visits in Medford with her family and friends.

YOUTHFUL, RUGGED INDIVIDUAL: Allam rampant in this Land-of-the-Free as usual, despite reports to the contrary—hence the tale of a young lad (10 years old) in this, our nation's capital city. First he waited for someone to step on the exit treadle of a street bus, so that he might slip in unobserved. Finally despairing of this, he scrambled through a rear window, landing "spang" in the lap of the "stylist" lady, whose cries of alarm he quibbled by immediately selling her subscriptions to the newspapers on his route. Encouraged, he concentrated on selling the other bus passengers—successfully; and so enchanted one woman customer that she subscribed for three months and tendered him an invitation to go home with her for a swim in her private swimming pool. Refusing, he said: "None, sorry, can't waste the time. You see, I have to hurry to the ball lot and open up my refreshment stand."

ARMY STUDIES TESTING RANGE IN SOUTHWEST. EL PASO, Tex. (UP)—The most destructive ordnance and bombs of modern warfare will be tried out in a vast "no man's land" in western Texas and eastern New Mexico if recommendations submitted to Washington are approved. Plans for the enlargement of Fort Bliss by 60,000 acres have been submitted to the war department. It was revealed in recent conferences here between Major-Gen. Ben Lear and Rep. R. E. Thompson, (D., Tex.), ranking member of the house committee on military affairs.

Chevrolet JINGLES. No ham and eggs or "thirty every Thursday" Just how can they run their new Chevrolet? They know it's the most economical car made—But they can't buzz round with gas bills unpaid. Looks as the SOMEbody let them down. After promising easy life—just running round. Do you suppose that Downey made 'em the goat? Just making phony promises to get their vote. Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet. Injuries suffered when his bicycle was struck and dragged by an automobile were fatal last night to Fred A. McDonald, 50, Portland.

Thousands of Turkeys Can't Be Wrong They are heading for the Last Roundup AT Jacobs, Malcolm & Burt SAN FRANCISCO For The Thanksgiving Market For Plenty of Action Watch Myron Root's Packing House Saturday, Nov. 19th You Will Find Many of Southern Oregon's Leading Turkey Shippers Bringing in Their Fine Stock Why Not Join Them? Room on Our Schedule for a Few More Turkeys WALTER FRIEDRICH, Field Manager

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