

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arth F. Perry.
The Immigration Department, Washington, D. C., professes to be mightily perplexed as to the disposition of "communist" agents. It would not drain the wisdom of the nation, if a plan was formulated to send them back home, the Oregon crop included.

COMPounding the FELONY (Oregonian)
Fillmore admitted on the stand that the dry agents sang such songs as "It's a Long, Long Trail A-Winding" and "Sweet Adeline" during their drinking parties.

He spoke in his high praise of the Prohibition law, but did not indicate what office he would seek in the spring.

Update editors are recovering from their raptures over the autumn weather, and instead are indulging in their annual gushing over pumpkin pie. (With the accent on the pump) This is a matter of no moment, except that they are raving about pumpkin pie (with the accent on the pump).

CAUSE FOR REJOICING (Heppner News)
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pittman, Wayne and George Pittman, have returned from a day in the easting in the region beyond the Toll Gate. George was fortunate.

ELement No 87 bows TO SCIENCE (Hillside Oregonian)—Whatever because of Element No. 29, known to the man-in-the-street, as Skidoo!

It is just possible, that your car, as the Paw of a dangerous boy with a dangerous weapon, in mild wrath, has no legal right to air the trials, tribulations, and tragedy that befall a squirt nimrod, loitering with a high-powered rifle, intent on killing something. It is however, stoutly maintained, that a 13 year old kid, has no business whatsoever with a .45 calibre weapon, even if it does get him out in the open where he can look nature square in the eye.

"Henry Tedrough spent Friday in the city. He fought with the 1st in the Argonne" (Paisley Items) — Why bring that up?

Many of the Older Girls are on the warpath, for 87 different reasons, and no reason at all.

Quite a few townsmen picked pleasant and quell out of their teeth Thurs. eve.

TIMELY ADVICE
Don't be funny with a gun. I never saw a rifle yet that had a sense of humor.

Don't fall to wear a red hat and a big patch of red on your back. It won't annoy you in these locations, as you won't see it, but the other fellow will.

Don't carry a rifle over the shoulder pointing at the man behind you. It will make him nervous.

Don't walk motionless while another hunter comes up to you. Step behind a tree and signal him, if you aren't sure he has seen you.

Don't try practical jokes to fool the other man. He may be a better shot than you think.

If you will follow your common sense—well, at least you shall have a good case when the defense puts in contributory negligence. Besides, being careful is the one thing anyone can do without much work. (Sat. Eve. Post).

Overdoing the Depression Business

DURING the past week the Mail-Tribune has published a number of interviews with local residents, all pointing to the fact that the present depression is not half as bad as the street corner calamity howlers try to make out.

Now we are pleased to note that William Allen White, famous editor of the Emporia (Kansas) Gazette has made a similar discovery. To hear the corn belt politicians one would conclude that Kansas would never survive the winter, and the entire Middle West would be plastered with soup kitchens and bread lines.

But listen to Editor White, who is no Polyanna, but invariably reports facts precisely as he finds them—a prose poet in literature but a hard boiled realist in his newspaper office:

AMID the wreck of economic matter and the crash of worlds, the Middle West, and particularly Kansas, stands out as a shining oasis. Of course we have no boom here. Of course we have lost the boom prices we had three or four years ago. But even with low prices of crops, even with men out of work, no one is going to starve in the Missouri Valley. Kansas, for instance, will come through the winter unscathed.

WHEN one considers the low state of the East, with the rich "broke" and scared, with the poor frightened and starving, with the middle class man on the brink of financial ruin, with a real estate shrinkage which itself would make a major catastrophe, with stocks gone and incomes shattered, when in comparison with all that we consider the Middle West, Kansas, Emporia, and our decent condition, we have many blessings to be thankful for. The farmer is getting disgraceful prices for his wheat and is paying too much for his farm implements and his taxes, but he will not starve and he will have a little money to spend; not much but a little. He grows his own food and is living his own life in his own way.

THE merchant is not putting any cloth signs over his door. He will do business at the old stand all winter and make a little money; not much but enough for Santa Claus at Christmas. We are not buying radios in carload lots but we are buying a few. We are grabbing off an icebox now and then, and a motorcar betimes. Trade isn't what it was when the stock market was dancing a jig on the flagpole, but it isn't what it was when the stock market caused the devastation that it wrecked on the Atlantic seaboard.

TIMES are not what they were three years ago, but they are better than they were in 1921 and as the winter deepens they will not grow worse. We have our unemployed and some of them are in a sad way but they are not many and we will take care of them. In the black area of flood, havoc, and destruction, the Middle West and Kansas stand supremely and serenely green and golden.

A Great Chief Justice

LIBERAL elements in the United States have awakened to the fact that when their cause is just they have a champion in Charles Evans Hughes, chief justice of the supreme court. The testy magazine, Outlook, admits this, with some surprise, in its leading article in the current issue.

Mr. Hughes was long tarred, through no fault of his own, with the capitalistic and reactionary brush. In his private practice, being a brilliant lawyer, he naturally was drawn to the big-money cases. Then, in 1918, when he ran for the presidency against Wilson, democratic propaganda tied him up with Wall street. The "millionaire special" of that campaign, carrying wives of eastern millionaires out to convert the ignorant women of the west, was almost fatal to his reputation. It became an established fact in the public mind that Mr. Hughes was the voice of big business and when in February, 1930, Mr. Hoover submitted to the senate the name of Mr. Hughes as the successor to Chief Justice Taft, an uproar rose from the liberals. Borah, Norris—26 in all—voted against confirmation.

THAT Mr. Hughes is neither a conservative nor a liberal, but apparently an almost perfect judge, willing to consider every individual case on its merits, and capable of so doing, is now the astonishing finding of the misled people and the misled liberals.

Sutherland, Butler, McReynolds and Van Devanter are a conservative bloc of four on the supreme bench. Holmes, Brandeis and Stone are a liberal bloc of three opposing them. Consequently the balance is led by Chief Justice Hughes and Justice Roberts, who repeatedly have demonstrated their disinterestedness, and their willingness to interpret law in the light of modern problems. Chief Justice Hughes decided for labor an injunction proceedings under the railway labor act of 1926; he wrote a dissenting opinion when Justice Roberts sided with the conservatives in refusing citizenship to Professor MacIntosh of Yale; he cast the deciding vote against the Minnesota "press gag" act; he joined the liberal bloc in upholding the constitutionality of the Indiana chain-store tax; he sided with the liberals in the "red flag" case coming out of California.

ALL THIS has happened in the less than two years that Mr. Hughes has been chief justice, and it is sufficient to assure forward-looking people that he cannot be stampeded—that he sees good in the new, yet clings to the best in the old. If it were possible always to secure such a man as Charles Evans Hughes, the country could safely get along with one man on the supreme bench instead of nine.—Oregonian.

BANK ROBBER SOON CAPTURED BY POSSE
AIR WEATHER STATION FOR SEXTON MOUNTAIN

CONELL, Wis., Oct. 17.—(AP)—Fifteen minutes after he fled under fire from the Conell State bank, where he stole \$885.01 this morning, a negro who said he was "Billy Boy" White of California, was arrested by a posse of officers and citizens. The negro was slightly injured by shotgun pellets fired by a service station operator as the negro ran past him. Killing, \$2.50 per load. Medford Fuel Co. Tel. 631.

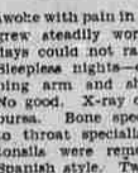
Personal Health Service

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of the Mail Tribune.

BURSA, BURSA, WE O HAS A BURSA?

New York City Works, Inc., of indefinitely long after the trouble has been done. Some doctors with much experience in dealing with such cases advocate surgical removal of the bursa as the best way to overcome the pain and avoid prolonged disability, especially in chronic cases with repeated exacerbations of trouble. Others have found more conservative physical therapy sufficient to relieve most cases, especially by rest, manipulation of the shoulder under anesthesia, passive movements, later active exercises and heat. Still others advocate diathermy treatment. At least diathermy treatments should be tried for a reasonable time before surgery is resorted to.



swallow with pain in the shoulder which grew steadily worse, and after two days could not raise my arm at all. Sleepless nights—doctor tried strapping arm and shoulder and sling. No good. X-ray of shoulder showed bursa. Bone specialist referred me to throat specialist. Next day my tonsils were removed in the old Spanish style. Two weeks after that the shoulder pain disappeared completely.

Second rel. Time, 1931. This time the left shoulder. I dropped from horizontal bar with all my weight on the wrist and experienced sudden pain in left shoulder. For five months thereafter any use of that shoulder gave considerable pain. Pain occurred only when shoulder moved in a certain direction. So one day I went and had X-ray made, and sure enough there was a bursa in that shoulder too. This time I had diathermy treatments recommended by the X-ray specialist. I have just finished my seventh diathermy treatment and it does NOT help. Strapping the shoulder only increased the pain, so I asked the doctor to remove the adhesive.

Huh, my buritis ran on for six months, the I never knew it was buritis—I thought it was one thing or another, such as closed car neuritis, a cervical rib, aortic aneurism, sarcoma of the scapula, etc., etc.—as even a doctor will do when he is feeling mean—and the diagnosis was not made until after my buritis was completely cured. Mine was cured by counter irritation, I reckon. Anyway, the right shoulder suddenly ceased troubling me when I sustained a fracture of the left shoulder. The orthopedic man who made some X-ray negatives of the injured shoulder made one of the sound shoulder for comparison, and discovered a calcified deposit in the subdeltoid (subacromial) bursa.

Inflammation of this little pad is a common cause of lame or painful shoulder. The bursa is a thin sac containing a few drops of fluid. It is outside the shoulder joint and has no communication with the joint. Often such buritis is diagnosed as brachial neuritis. In some cases the pain is so severe that the patient is absolutely disabled. Whether buritis is caused solely by violence or by focal infection or by both is a moot question. In some cases there is no history of injury or strain or of sudden onset. Both men and women suffer, and sedentary folk as much as athletes.

In most cases of subdeltoid buritis a calcareous deposit occurs in or about the bursa, and this appears in the X-ray film sometimes apparently within a few days after the onset of the trouble. In many cases the shadow of the calcification disappears as the pain and lameness clear up, but sometimes the deposit remains.

SUNDOWN STORIES



VERY, VERY HIGH
By Mary Graham Bonner

"We're going right up, right away," said the pilot as he came for them, and he had a new and more powerful looking plane.



It is playing upon the child's love for them.

It is stupid and unfair. A child should eat what is set before him, go to bed on time, play out of doors, go through any and all parts of a wholesome routine as a matter of habit and because, and only because, they are necessary to his good health and growth.

The child should see his obligations at school and at home merely in terms of a responsibility to himself and simple fairness to others.

In all decisions which affect the child's education and the widening of his interests beyond the circle of the home the way in which the personal happiness of parents may be affected is beside the point.

It is the mark of the really loving and mature parent that he makes no claims upon his child's emotions.

GOLD BEACH—Construction of \$400,000 bridge spanning Rogue river on Oregon coast highway progressing rapidly and will be completed by December 31.

John said when they had landed and were going toward their house. "But I wouldn't like it for every day," Peggy added.

"Oh, no," agreed the pilot, "it's a bit too high for every day travel."

Talks To Parents

PLAYING UPON EMOTIONS
By Alice Judson Peak

The child dawdles over his dinner and mother says pleadingly, "You make mother very unhappy when you don't eat your spinach. Mother's going to cry," and, burying her face in her hands, she emits mournful noises.

Junior comes home from school with a bad report, and mother comments, "Your father's going to be terribly ashamed of you. We never thought a boy of ours would lack pride in his school work."

Daughter, arguing that she would like to go away to college, instead of attending the local one and living at home, is told that she will break her mother's heart, that she is ungrateful, hard, selfish, and cruel.

At all ages and under circumstances that vary from the merely ludicrous to the really crucial, parents are likely to make this sort of appeal, playing upon the child's love for them.

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SAM

BY FREEMAN LINCOLN

RYNOPSIS: Fourth Alderson's ultimatum that his son Nelson must leave home follows Nelson's return with his bride, their former maid. He is angry because of Nelson's social misstep, and because the boy took with him some of Fourth's money. Sam Sherrill, Fourth's stepdaughter, defends Nelson, and insists that the couple stay, she has the advantage, since she owns the stable in which the family has lived since Fourth mistreated the family fortune. Four walks out, hinting at suicide. Nelson congratulates Sam on her decision to let Peck and Abbott, multimillionaire owner of the Emporia where Sam works. She is not happy about the engagement for she really loves Freddy Munsom. But she has entered Peck through loyalty to the family's need of money and social standing. The next morning Four comes back, thoroughly routed on saying "I think I'm dying."

Chapter 18
A SWALLOWED CANARY
"Really?" Sam raised her eyebrows. "How convenient." "Joan!" Fourth turned. "Please don't be cruel. I—I've been in hell!"

"You look it." Joan could not resist the temptation to smile, and at the same time to relent. "I'll see if I can't stir up some breakfast for you. You haven't had any, I suppose?"

"Breakfast?" He made a gesture which implied that breakfast had been further from his thoughts. "I don't think that I want any."

Fifteen minutes later, he was wrapped in his bathrobe and was eating a hearty meal with every appearance of enjoyment. He looked up at Sam and said earnestly: "Committing suicide isn't an easy thing, Joan."

"Where did you spend the night? In the garage?" He shuddered. "Some of the time I was in the garage. Some of the time I wandered. I wonder where I'll be wandering tonight."

Sam pointed a stern finger. "Look here, Fourth," she demanded. "Don't you think that we've had about enough of this foolishness? Have an idea that you'd better make up your mind to stay here and be agreeable, or get out."

He sighed. "Then I shall have to get out. It is obvious that I am not wanted here."

"That's nonsense," Sam was contemptuous. "It's entirely up to you whether or not you stay here, and personally I think you'd better. It might be more pleasant than walking the streets."

"Perhaps you're right," Fourth shivered reminiscently. "At any rate, Joan, I promise to give the matter careful consideration."

From that time, life in the stable went on more or less smoothly. Fourth, to be sure, utterly refused to speak a single word to his new daughter-in-law, and he avoided her as carefully as possible. Of his son, however, he gradually became more tolerant, and it seemed possible that eventually there might be a complete reconciliation.

Nelson, as he had anticipated, had difficulty in finding a job, and it was Peck who gave him something to do. Peck apologized to Sam for the nature of the work and for the small salary that went with it.

Sam waved the apologies away. "The salary doesn't matter," she said. "He and Martha can live at the stable as long as is necessary."

"How about Fourth? Doesn't he make things difficult?" "He did at first, but he's calming down now. I think he has some things else on his mind," Sam frowned. "To tell you the truth, Peck, I'm just a bit worried about that something else."

"What do you mean?" "I mean that he's fussing about with that darn invention of his again. Every company in the country has told him that it is no good for commercial use, but they can't convince Fourth."

"Why be worried?" Peck laughed. "It may take his mind off Nelson, and it can't do any harm, anyhow."

"That's just what I'm worried about. I'm afraid it may do harm," She hesitated. "You see, Peck, Fourth has a widow. Her name is Eugenie Frye."

"What do you mean—has a widow?" "Just what I say. She's in love with him—that's obvious. She has a lot of money, too."

Peck whistled. "Do you really mean it? What's his widow like?" Sam smiled. "Oh, she's—she's—"

"I see. You mean you're afraid that Fourth might marry her?" "Marry her?" Sam's eyes opened wide in astonishment. "I never thought of that! That would be awful. But, no, Fourth wouldn't marry her, ever. I know him too well to think that."

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
October 17, 1921.
(Rs was Monday)
Railroad strike situation is improving, and danger passes.

Local merchants to tackle traffic snarl. Rear end perking protested.

"Soak the rich" main idea of Republican tax bill.

George Neuner, prosecutor of Dr. Brumfield makes final plea to jury.

Pinkerton agency warns storekeepers to lookout for good-looking young lady causing bogus checks.

Walter Miller, fails to throw Ralph Hand, but gets the decision in match at Gold Hill.

Every Medford home to have a letter box.

Fine fall weather increases Crater Lake travel.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
October 17, 1911.
(Rs was Tuesday)
Brewer's congress opens in Chicago with Secretary of Agriculture Wilson presiding, despite nation-wide ministerial protest.

J. Arnold Doyle, promoter of valley interurban line, pleased with prospects.

Kid McCoy, pugilist, to marry for the eighth time.

Ed M. Andrews to file a suit against the Good Road bond issue, just to test their legality.

Court Hall, special baseball writer for the Mail Tribune succumbs to the strain, and quits his job.

Spanish May Now Obtain Divorces
MADRID, Oct. 17.—(AP)—The Spanish assembly approved an amendment to Article 41 of the proposed new constitution today which would permit the granting of divorce in Spain.

The article would allow divorce when either party could prove a just cause.

Notice.
I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by my wife after the 15th day of October.
MARSHALL T. DENZER.

Summons for Publication.
(Suit to Quiet Title.)
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County, versus Verlie and Gladys Childers, Plaintiff, vs. George R. Birdseye, a single man; Anna Pratt, Oscar J. Pratt, her husband; Fannie Gladys Gregory, wife of Ernest Gregory; her husband; Addie Sherwood, and Elmer Sherwood, her husband; Mary McCrossin, and Hugo McCrossin, her husband; Pearl Jones, a widow; Harold Jones, her husband; Robert Jones, Donald L. Colvig, Star Colvig, Vance DeBar Colvig and Margaret Colvig; and all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, interest or estate in and to the land described in this complaint, and particularly described in the Deed Records in Volume 78, page 232, for Jackson County, Oregon, Defendants.

Pratt, Oscar J. Pratt, Fannie Sherwood, Ernest Gregory, Addie Sherwood, Elmer Sherwood, Mary McCrossin, Hugo McCrossin, Pearl Jones, Harold Jones, Robert Jones, Donald L. Colvig, Star Colvig, Vance DeBar Colvig and Margaret Colvig; and all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, interest or estate in and to the land described in this complaint, and particularly described in the Deed Records in Volume 78, page 232, for Jackson County, Oregon; the above named defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you, and each of you, are hereby notified and required to appear in the above entitled court and cause and answer the complaint of plaintiff now on file therein against you, within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, which date is the 10th day of October, 1931, and if you fail to so appear and answer the complaint, the plaintiff may, after within, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit:

"For a decree of this Court decreeing the plaintiff to be the owner in fee simple of those certain lands described in Volume 78, at page 232 of the Deed Records for Jackson County, Oregon, freeing same from the claim of each and all of the defendants named in this suit, and

For a further decree of the Court quieting the title to said premises in the plaintiff; as the owner thereof in fee simple, and that the defendants, and neither thereof, have any right, title, interest or estate in or to said premises, or any part thereof.

This summons is served upon you by publication once a week for four consecutive weeks in the Medford Mail Tribune, a newspaper of general circulation, published in Medford, Oregon, in pursuance of an Order of Honorable H. D. Norton, Judge of the above entitled court, which order was made on the 9th day of October, 1931.
GUS NEWBURY, Attorney for Plaintiff, P. O. Address: Medford Nat'l Bank Bldg., Medford, Oregon.

CALL CONFERENCE ON CHILD HEALTH

SALEM, Oct. 17.—(AP)—An Oregon conference on child health and protection at Salem December 1 and 2 has been called by the executive committee appointed by Governor Julius L. Meier. A comprehensive program for the benefit of child health will be formulated, standards of child welfare analyzed and health agencies studied.

Board members of child caring and child welfare agencies as well as staff officers are to be invited to participate. Every phase of child welfare is expected to come under consideration.

Dance at the French Village Sat. night, 50c per couple. Same old price.

VET COLLAPSES ON LONG TRAMP

JEFFERSON, Ore., Oct. 17.—(AP)—Hiking back to the soldiers home in Roseburg, Roland Cameron, about 50, collapsed on the Pacific highway near here Thursday from fatigue, illness and hunger.

He was unconscious when motorists found him and took him to a Salem hospital. He is a veteran of the Spanish-American and World wars. He said he had been to the Veterans hospital in Portland but was unable to gain admittance and was walking and hitch-hiking back to Roseburg.

Burn dirt slabs, \$4.75 per load. Med Fuel Co., Tel. 631.

Generators, All Makes \$3.50 to \$8 Expert Armature Rewinding Prince Auto Electric Shop 1522 North Riverside

4-VL 13-plate batteries. 1-VT guarantee. \$5 Battery Recharging 80c

Severin Battery Service 1522 N. Riverside