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Editorial Correspondence

SANTA BARBARA, Jan. 9.—Santa Barbara is a new city, rebuilt like San Francisco after a devastating earthquake. It is a gorgeously beautiful place, particularly in this glorious sunshine which has poured down from a cloudless blue sky ever since we arrived four days ago. A tour of the foothills shows where the money comes from—largely from eastern and middle-western multi-millionaires who have luxurious homes hidden behind expensive landscape and architecture and whose names read like a list from Bradstreets and the Social Register. On the boulevard in front of the hotel, these foothills pour down a steady stream of de luxe cars, manned by uniformed chauffeurs, usually ornamented by one or more aristocratic dogs, with police, chows and Schnauzers predominating. On week ends the elite watch polo games and soccer. There is also a yacht club on the ocean front, with a fleet of sail boats and motor boats at anchor. Santa Barbara rebuilt is constructively earthquake proof. An outsider ALSO concludes it is depression proof.

But it isn't. Nothing is. Externally Santa Barbara appears to be going on very much as it was before (B.D., as they say, before the depression). But appearances, like beauty, are only skin deep. Under this glittering surface of luxury and wealth, great changes have taken place. Take the matter of chauffeurs for just one example. One multimillionaire here has two of them, and five other servants. None of them get wages. They are working for room and board. Another very rich woman has five cars in her garage, but only uses a Ford station wagon. We heard great sympathy expressed for a certain young man, who has put his yacht in dry dock, because he can't afford to run it. A local laundryman complains, because his wealthy patrons have abandoned finished work entirely and have gone to "dry wash"—or is it wet wash?—well, anyway, it is the cheapest way out. And so it goes.

Which is only another way of saying that in this country at the present time, and in the world for that matter—we are all in the same boat. Everything is relative. It seems wicked with millions out of work and thousands dependent upon charity for food and shelter, for a young man to complain because he can't sail his yacht, or some bejeweled dowager to lament over the fact she must get along with three servants instead of seven—or seventeen. Yet that no doubt is human nature. Changing one's mode of life—regardless of what that mode may be—is lskome, and going from five cars to one is no doubt just as much of a shock as going from one car to none. The plain truth is that at the present time, no one who has enough to eat, to keep body and soul together and a roof over his head, should complain. And taking everything by and large, we have a pious idea—there is surprisingly little complaining—based on sympathy elsewhere in this country at the present time.

We had rather a surprising conversation with a man we picked up on the beach yesterday, when we both watched a young Mexican trying to catch surf fish with those hooks on a line and a sinker. He just let him lie, incredulous. Our chaperon companion said he didn't know how to fish, which was ridiculous to the reader the type of man he was. Very certain sure of himself—an authority on everything.

We walked along the sand while he did the talking. A plasterer by trade and a Dane he had come up from Los Angeles which he declared to be the worst cesspool of iniquity on the face of the globe, to get a job in Santa Barbara. He said if he didn't get one soon—those were a number of nibbles—he would go back to Denmark. He didn't think much of America anyway, though he had lived here for 15 years. His hatred of Los Angeles is obvious, was based upon the fact that it is a "snob" town. Distresses' wages are down to \$250 per day. He said he would soon up his tools before he would work for that. Then, he wasted one arm dramatically toward the foothills where tiny lights were beginning to twinkle and remarked that if things didn't pick up soon there would be no revolution, and these castles on the hill would be crumbling under the feet of those rich nabobs who were rolling around in their cars and would have to work for a living, with their mouths open at night.

"How would they work for a living?" we inquired.
 "Just as I do" was the reply, "looking for a job—wearing out sale leather."
 "That wouldn't help matters much would it,—just adding to the unemployed?"
 He didn't answer that but he repeated something about it sprang them right.

So here was class hatred,—a Red in the raw—feeling a trifle presumptuous we pressed the point.
 "All right—say you have had your revolution—those castles as you call them are in ruins,—the rich nabobs are in the bread line—now where are you? Are you any surer of a plastering job than you were? How about your fellow workers in Santa Barbara—where are their jobs. What becomes of the grocery man on State street, the garage man, the painter and the mechanic. Are they any better off? Is anyone better off? Of course you want a job, and every man, able and willing to work should have a job. But you aren't going to get it by revolution—that merely spells ruin, ruin for everyone. Things are in a mess. The economic system has broken down. But if you need food you can get it, if you need shelter you can get that. There isn't a starving man or woman here in Santa Barbara, and I don't believe there is one in the state. Our present system is full of imperfections, but at least it has done that—something that the systems preceding it failed to do.
 "Why not try to improve that system instead of blindly destroying it. Why not try evolution, before trying revolution. Not because evolution is better for the man up on the hill, necessarily, but because it is better for you and everyone else."

We would like to say we got the best of the argument. But we didn't—at least not as far as the great Dane was concerned. "If your system has failed" said he, "better junk it and build another instead of trying to mend it."

When the revolution does come, no doubt our friend will be leading the parade with a shotgun in one hand and a plasterer's trowel in the other. WHEN IT DOES COME!—as a matter of fact in the present writer's opinion the only revolution this country is going to suffer in this generation has ALREADY TAKEN PLACE. It is a revolution in thought—in ideas—it started at least two years ago, and before another two years it will be over.
 And one principle that revolution will establish is this:

An alien who likes this country when it is prosperous and makes money out of it, doesn't like it when it isn't and then wants to overthrow it, can do just one thing—
GO BACK WHERE HE CAME FROM, AND STAY THERE!
 R. W. R.

Personal Health Service

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 each week. Replies to questions not containing instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLAR TWINS.



Twin babies a year old thrown on the mercies of a cold world, cold toward new arrivals certainly, thru the death of their parents in an accident. If these had been the offspring of ordinary people it might have some hard with the babies. Institution for them, unless by rare luck some fortunate family might take a fancy to them and adopt one or both.

These orphans' parents having failed to provide any insurance for them, their adopted parents prefer to take the hush-hush attitude and thus unwillingly place a stigma upon their foster children.
 The shame or disgrace, if any such feeling is involved, belongs upon the household that elects to remain childless. Especially where it is obvious that the family could afford to have a baby, or if it could be a one-child family, then a companion to grow up with the lone kid. When such a couple becomes liberal-minded and big hearted enough to adopt a baby or two and to pick waits without a dowry, that's something to stir the affection of honest folk.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Hide Stiff Impervious.
 As a medical student I submit the following: A says the skin absorbs certain alkaloids and cites the preparation called "Oleum Veratrine N. F." in the U. S. Dispensatory 2nd edition, which says "it should be used cautiously on account of the danger of systemic poisoning."—J. D. K.
 You claim the unbroken skin will not absorb anything. My humble colleague says "Why ruin, throat with various remedies for colds, and why paint sprains, etc., with iodine?"—R. J. G.
 Answer—You will find there is still a lot of the old hokum bunkum in the U. S. Dispensatory, the National Formulary, and the Pharmacopoeia. Most remedies rubbed on the throat or chest are of volatile character and hence some such remedies are retained. Iodine is a good sequester-irritant for sprains.
Resuscitation.
 Would you send me a complete description of Schaefer's pressure-pneumatic resuscitator?—Mrs. P. E.
 Answer—An illustrated booklet giving detailed instructions for applying the method will be sent on request. It is a small and a self-contained bearing your address.
Sugar for Baby.
 Our baby, 7 months old, weighs 13 pounds. Her feeding formulae call for 1 ounce milk, 3 tablespoons water, 1/2 ounce sugar and 3 tablespoons orange juice daily. Have Ben told the karo syrup is harmful to the kidneys and causes worms.—Mrs. H. R. A.
 Answer—Ben told is absurd. The food is all right. Other things your baby should have are daily banana, or any cooked vegetable strained through a sieve or any cooked fruit pulp free from skins or seeds. Also soft cooked egg.
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MORATORIUM FOR DEBTORS IS AIM IN PROPOSED LAW

(Continued from Page One)

carried out on a basis of 1922 government grandeur. He found the custodian and assistants in one building, for instance, will have offices better than the president now has. The expense displayed in all the new buildings, including the supreme court, is not keeping with present tax collections.
 Workers on the projects have whippers that there may be a congressional investigation.
 The schedule of work on the last building is being revised so Mr. Hoover can lay the cornerstone before he gets out. The change in plans will put Mr. Hoover's name on all the buildings now under way. He desires it.
 The power utilities representatives are resigned to the frying they expect to get from the Roosevelt administration.
 The house is being lined up strongly backing now for an amendment leaving the 3 per cent electric tax on the companies instead of the consumers.
 The howl of the National Economy committee for a four hundred million dollar cut in vet's expenditures will go unheard in congress. The boys inside have given private assurances to the veterans' organizations there will be no drastic tampering with their funds at this short session of congress.
 The truth of the matter is that the general desire for economy has not yet progressed to the stage where a majority in congress is willing to brave the wrath of the veterans' vote.

Communications

Raps Benefit System.
 To the Editor:
 A short while back, in Mr. Jennings' column, were some statements about pensions still being paid to widows of veterans who had died in 1912. I believe five such widows are still receiving five such widows are still receiving the rolls, 12 years after that war began. I think your paper for publishing that statement and other statements that show the extravagance and the outrageous unfairness of the pension system in some of its provisions. Such, for example, as payments to men who never reached the front, who were never in jeopardy and never injured.
 Perhaps the American people will have it gradually dawn upon them that we must quit spending money like drunken sailors upon every man, woman or child remotely connected with any of our wars. To be so over-generous in our giving dimes, a little to the lustre of those really deserving it is not justice. It is not economic wisdom because it takes from general industry and bestows on a class it is not patriotic because tainted by frauds in the administration of the system and by organized pressure on the legislature. The whole thing has a degrading influence on our national life. I am speaking as an observer for 40 years.
 In love of country, our young men are not inferior to any in the world; but maudlin sentiment, both in and out of congress, has established precedents that seem to justify our ex-soldiers in demanding that they be set apart a class to be supported by the rest of the nation. Our ex-soldiers of the World War tell the nation: "You have done this and the G. O. A. R. and for the Spanish War veterans, now be equally generous with us." They incline to forget that the terms of their enlistment, when making generous provision for wages for hospitalization, for life insurance, for care of the dependents of the active soldier and of the injured in war, made no promise of general pensions. Mr. McAdoo says it was the intent of the administration to get away entirely from that ugly chapter in American history.
 Let us see how that intent has been thus far defeated. There were roundly 4,300,000 men enlisted in the World War. Of these, about half went overseas. Of these, 80,000 were killed or died; 250,000 were wounded or maimed. Thus, at the outside the nation has a debt to families of 80,000 men who died and a debt to 250,000 men who were casualties during the war." I am quoting from Walter Lippman in Woman's Home Companion for August, 1932. He says: "It is rather startling to discover that the government is now paying disability allowances to over 600,000 veterans of an army that had total casualties of 310,000."

CITIZENSHIP CLASS IS WELL ATTENDED

There was a large attendance at the citizenship school which opened at the city hall Sunday afternoon, under direction of Mrs. G. Q. D'Albini and additional ones are expected at the next meeting. The classes will be held regularly each Sunday, beginning at 1:30 p. m. and will continue until the convening of the naturalization court some time in February.
 Among those in attendance were Misses K. Bolhovitin, Medford, and Rosalie Menzies, Central Point; Mrs. Frida Burger, Ashland; Mrs. Alfred R. Womack, Medford, and Mesars. Sam G. Colton, Christian Mathison, D. J. Bolhovitin, N. C. Smythe, S. Benson, Medford; M. Heckenberger, Eagle Point, and Andrew DeLisle, Ashland.

Medicated! VICKS COUGH DROP

Ingredients of Vicks VapoRub in Convenient Candy Form

No package contains genuine "BLUE BLADES" unless it carries the portrait of King C. Gillette.

NEW CHRYSLERS ON DISPLAY HERE SOON, PROMISE

Four complete new lines of Chrysler cars will be shown for the first time in this city soon. It is announced by U. S. Armstrong of Armstrong Motors, Inc. Local Chrysler dealers.

Mr. Armstrong promises local motorists a number of surprises in these new cars. According to him, Chrysler engineers have perfected several basic improvements that have been adopted for the entire line, together with general refinements of design and accessories.
 Chrysler again proves its right to engineering and style leadership in these new models, says Mr. Armstrong. "We have learned to expect great things of the factory, but nevertheless we are frankly astonished by the values that are being offered for 1933."
 "Among the more important engineering developments are valve inserts of such surpassing hardness that they can resist almost indefinitely the constant pounding at high temperatures to which exhaust valves are subjected. Experimental tests have shown that where tappet adjusters are formerly ground to 500 miles and valve grinding at 1000, it is possible with these inserts to drive many thousands of miles without either operation.
 "Another new and highly valuable engineering accomplishment is the development of an All-Silent transmission. This gives silence in first and reverse gears as well as in the higher speeds. Still another contribution to the performance and economy of the new Chrysler is a 7-toilet piston, which greatly reduces oil consumption. The starting button has been eliminated entirely through the adoption of a new co-incident accelerator type starter. When the accelerator is depressed, the engine starts automatically, disengaging from the starting motor when the power takes hold. Motorists will find a great convenience and a preventative of much cold weather starting trouble.
 "Floating power, Chrysler's patented exclusive rubber engine mounting, is continued in all of the cars. The public has found this to be one of the major engineering developments of the last decade. It gives an unlivable smoothness to both the six and eight cylinder engines, because it completely banishes vibration. Other typical Chrysler features to be continued are automatic clutch, free wheeling, centrifuge brake drums, four-bar drive-train frame, hydraulic brakes and low center of gravity."

VETERANS PLEDGE OFFICERS SUPPORT AGAINST VIOLENCE

(Continued from Page One)

propaganda of a vicious and seditious nature, having a tendency to incite the uniformed citizens of this county and the loafers, transients, and 'red' element to mob violence or other unlawful action to accomplish the purposes of a few self-seeking individuals who are attempting to gain control of the public offices of Jackson county and employ them in furtherance of their own schemes; and this post does further denounce all practices of officers, newspapers and individuals that tend to bring into disrepute among the citizens of the county; and this post, No. 15, does hereby pledge that it and its membership will support the courts and duly constituted law-enforcing officers of this state and county in preventing any violence, or punishing those guilty of any that may occur, and in removing from the county all radicals, communists and 'reds' who are now being employed or may take part in any seditious activities or plans, to the end that Jackson county may again bear the reputation of being one of the most peaceful and law-abiding communities in the state of Oregon.
 The post meeting, presided over by Commander L. C. Garlock, was one of the largest held in recent months. In addition to local members the following were present from other posts: F. W. Vawterman, Portland; E. Rowland, Salem; Dr. Miller, Tappan, Wash. James Carey, Salem. Lloyd Williamson reported on plans for staging a "home talent" show and C. W. McDonald reported on plans for repainting the honor roll board.

Editorial Comment

Resolving the Recall.
 Designed for the insuring of popular government, and wholly admirable in theory, the recall frequently has been misused. And in misuse, of course, it becomes wholly antipathetic to its purpose, and is an evil travesty of reform. It was idle to cite the instance in Greece. What every citizen knows is that the recall, in crafty and unscrupulous hands, is a reproach to our common citizenship.
 It is fitting that W. S. U'Ren, often called "the father of the Oregon system" should undertake, as he has, a bill for the amendment of the recall—correcting its weaknesses and safeguarding it against scheming opportunists. His qualifications for the task are superior, and the need is evident. His sincerity cannot be questioned. If the prepared measure comes to the necessary majority, it will, the legislature should pass it without least delay. At present the law is a scandal to good government and the ready resource of the political schemer posing as the people's friend.—Oregonian.

No More Neuritis In Arms, Neck, Legs or Thighs

If you want to get rid of the agonizing pains of neuritis, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism, just apply Tylenol to the affected parts and see how quickly all misery will cease. Tylenol is a powerfully penetrating absorbent, soothing and healing in its action, which goes in through the pores and quickly reaches the burning, aching nerves. Those stubborn pains in the back of the neck, about the shoulder blade, face or head, in the forearm and fingers, or extending down the thigh to the toe tips, will soon disappear. Cramping of the muscles will stop and you will no longer be bothered with soreness, swelling, stiffness, numbness or tenderness of the joints and ligaments. Tylenol is not an ordinary analgesic or sedative, but a scientific new excellent that is entirely different from anything you have ever used. Don't suffer any longer. Get a supply of Tylenol at any good drug store. Always on hand at Strang's Drug Store.

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 6-volt, 13-plate, 1 year guarantee, \$3.20
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Nervous, Pains in Side

Junction City, Oregon—"A few years ago I became very nervous, also suffered from headaches and pains in my back, side and limbs. I was in bed about one month. The doctor gave me very little help," said Mrs. John Wright of Greenwood St. "I started taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and noticed a big change after using the second bottle and when I had finished the sixth bottle I can truthfully say my nerves were normal. I feel fine at night, feel strong and well again and the pains and aches had left me." Sold by all druggists.
 Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Catarrhal Deafness And Head Noises

If you have catarrhal deafness or head noises, caused by catarrh, or if phlegm drops in your throat, secure proper treatment at once. Spray, saline and inhaler may bring you a temporary relief, but permanent results can only come from a constitutional treatment that will expel the catarrhal poison from your system. Get from Jarmin & Woods a year's druglist 1 oz. of Farnint (Deafute Strength). Take this home and add 1/2 pint hot water and a little sugar. Suffer a tablespoonful four times a day; clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy, catarrh stop dropping. All sufferers from catarrhal deafness or head noises need the simple, pleasant, inexpensive Farnint treatment.

WHY BLUE?

Colored a beautiful blue, and contained in a blue package, Cellophane wrapped, the "BLUE BLADE" is easy to identify on the dealer's counter and in your razor when you shave.

Beck's BUTTERNUT BREAD is the Children's Favorite
 They like it because it's good. It's tasty, it's healthful. Only the best ingredients are used in making it.
 At your grocer or Beck's Bakery

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson Count; History from the Files of the Mail Tribune of 24 and 10 Year Ago.)
 TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 January 10, 1923.
 (It was Wednesday.)
 W. F. (Toggery Bill) Isaacs to sting a baritone solo over KMEM.
 Capt. Skirporth of Bastrop, La., "Grand Cyclops of Louisiana," goes on trial for murder.
 Dr. Coue sweeps nation with "Day by day, in every way, I am getting better and better."
 Southern Oregon pioneers meet to hold birthday party at Ashland for Mrs. M. A. Barron, on her 90th birthday. Miss Alice Hanley gives a toast for C. S. Butler.
 Rum fleet off Sandy Hook sneers at Volstead act.
 Oregon cities plan curb for Klan capers.
 Moon to sailing between earth and Venus in the morning, Dr. F. C. Reimer reports.
 TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 January 10, 1913.
 (It was Friday.)
 Valley is blanketed by heaviest snow of the season, accompanied by a high wind. Five to seven inches of snow lies on the ground. Home-made sleighs made appearance on Main street.
 Thieves enter the postoffice at Rogue River and steal gold watches and \$80 in pennies. It is the fifth postoffice robbery of the past month in the county. The robbers steal an Espee handcar and escape.
 Tax levy for Jackson county is ten mills.
 Bud Anderson, "Fride of Medford," and Sammie Trott of Toronto, tie fight in Los Angeles January 25.
 Republican party of Jackson county, charged with "making a mockery of Democracy," by county Progressives and Democrats.
 Silk, Woolen and Hattied Dresses and suits reduced to \$5.95-6.95-10.95 and up.
 ETHELWYN B. KOPFFMANN.

Ye Sudge Pot

By Arthur Berry

People have commenced to wonder, just why all the ways of righteousness that have swept this county the past three years, always dramatically and furiously break over the attorney's office. The righteousness will rage, victorious and ferociously for ten days, and then come to a climax, by demanding that the district attorney resign. The people are beginning to suspect that somebody really wants to be "district attorney," so hiding in the woodpile.

The session of the legislature, in session last week, is called an "extraordinary session." This description is plain, unadorned, genuine. The "extraordinary session," is a very ordinary thing, and in accordance with long established custom, did nothing except to vote \$10,000 for the expenses of the "extraordinary session." If they had failed to do this, the English language would contain no words worthy of describing the virtue, as extraordinary would be too tame.

Like jurors, mad citizens glaucousing politics," are seldom mild."
 The Sun yesterday managed to shine, after a brave effort.
 A Utah jury, in the case of one Bert Fairclough, charged with biting off his sister-in-law's nose, in a fit of rage was unable to agree. They deliberated ten hours, and were unable to reach a verdict on the playful peevishness of Bert. As long as the womenfolk insist on equal fighting rights with the men, they should never wander far from the rolling plain.
 Oliver France has been elected orator of his favorite lodge. This is an idea. No man should be allowed to suffer from the delusion he is an orator until he is elected.
 Don Casbolt, 12, who sweeps out our office, at a dime a sweep, has announced that he "doubts the legitimacy of the broom." The said broom is 10 years old, and looks its age. He is going to have everybody a lawyer, and rendering legal opinion. It has become a favorite topic and outdoor sport, even among the Older Clerk.

WHEN LIVING WAS LIVING

(Reminiscence East Oregonian)

The latest thing in dances is called the "Ballet" and is danced in a waltz-like manner. The music starts with a grand as though a pug dog had broken out, and the girl will cling tightly as though frightened. At the second crisis they dodge as though some one had thrown a brickbat shop at them and scatter in. They begin by imitating the struggle for life, representing a person who is drowning, but at each crisis of the cymbals and baw drum they dodge and scoot to one side, then dart back again, just as if they were dodging and then as the music of the dance becomes more terrific and frenetic they try to drive each other through the floor by main strength, get desperate and claw and tear and pull and all at once they go raving mad with hydrophobia and delirium tremens and begin to fight each other and five and six of the most terrible scenes—such, it is all over. It is a short dance, as the design is amusement and not murder.—(50 Years Ago Column.)

Several in the Upper Mountain district are reported as enjoying the flu.—Yonkers Globe. Maybe it's the cure, instead of the flu.

THRIFT

Life may be brief, but labor seems unending.
 It's pleasant to gain wealth, but on the whole I rather think a yearly spree of spending.
 May be a useful tonic for the soul. No bank I'll ever fill with heaps of treasure.
 But I have given life a good square trial.
 And haven't found the much-applauded pleasure of self-denial.
 This theory may land me in the poor-house
 When age creeps up with slow and crafty stealth.
 But better than some Herr Doktor's Kur-Haus
 When rich men go to mend their shattered health.
 I haven't always toiled when days were sunny.
 I've had my chance, and happily I destroyed it.
 I've wasted quite a little bit of money
 But I enjoyed it.
 (New York Herald Tribune)