

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Hunters are returning from the chase, and, as usual request editors to write glowing descriptions of the horns of the deer they killed, instead of the hams.

Faced with this dilemma, Miss Connan has applied for insurance for her freckles—insurance which would pay her \$100,000 if she ever loses them and can't get them back.

"Is it a crime to be a capitalist?" inquires the Siskiyou News. Even if it was...

The police of the nation are assiduously endeavoring to catch George (Machine Gun) Kelly, a desperado of many and varied crimes. It is hoped when, and if, he is caught...

Tandem bicycles, built for two, are now making an effort to come back. It is not likely that a modern maiden, who has risked her neck on the rear seat of a motorcycle, on a chilly evening, will ever feel that she is able to do the steering.

WANTED—Two patriots who will accept the appointment to the legislature from this county, and then refuse to go.

Take the case of the bride, who is a niece of a man who is a partner of J. Pierpont Morgan. Her honeymoon was devoted to helping the department of justice capture her would-be kidnappers.

Clackamas county farmers want \$1 a bushel for their wheat and refuse to sell for less—(50 1/2 A. G. Col. Pendleton East Oregonian.) How Times Change Item.

From the number of bearing clotheslines visible the first of each week in the backyards of the residential area, it is time some Older Girl got her hand caught in an electrical wringer.

Next year Medford will be 75 years old and if the Committee of the Committee of the Paint Brush, don't get busy the burg will look every minute of its age.

Many males are blossoming forth in new ensembles consisting of coat, vest, and pants. All maintain the expenditure was occasioned by the necessity of keeping the shirt-tail imprisoned, instead of any desire to be dresy.

F. Bybee, the Jville seif was a pleasant week-end visitor, and reports that speed idiots continue to use his curve as a means of being hurled over his barn, but to date none have been able to get much farther than halfway through their own windshield.

PICTURE OF A "SLICKER" I have known several criminals intimately. The cleverest of them all, Who happened to be the wickedest of them all, too.

Made a careful study Of the easy sentimentalism of mankind. He shook hands firmly and heartily. He made it a habit To look people directly in the eyes When he talked to them; He made his voice shake a little When he spoke of his mother. The truth was not in him; He betrayed, he stole, he murdered. When he came within sight of the electric chair, Twenty years later than he should have His worthless life was saved by a great prettiness: "He is kind to his mother!" said the petitioners.

"Dogs and children love him," noted his lawyers. "He looks you straight in the eye," said the judge.

"He grips your hand firmly," said the governor. And he signed the pardon. (Cleveland Plaindealer.)

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

No Time to Blow Up

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT still has a card up his sleeve That card is inflation. With the sensational summer recovery patently slowing down, the professional inflationists are getting more and more vociferous.

Governor Talmadge, the other day, for example, urged the president to: "print a lot of \$10 and \$20 bills and scatter them over the country by throwing the money out of airplanes."

Under the emergency powers he has been granted Roosevelt could do that. He could start the money printing presses at any time, and let government airplanes do the rest.

WE don't know whether the Georgia governor was really serious in his suggestion or not. Perhaps in his youth he liked to throw nickels in the gutter and watch the newsboys scramble. Certainly if airplanes scattered \$10 and \$20 bills, over the American countryside, the resulting SCRAMBLE would be worth seeing, and certain curbstone philosophers who haven't exercised in many years, would burst into sudden and surprising muscular activity.

That would do them good,—improve their metabolism, and increase their meat shop and grocery store bills. The demand for "cord" trousers and shin guards would also undoubtedly increase. Ditto husking gloves and probably adhesive tape.

BUT after all the struggle it would soon be resolved into the survival of the fittest. The football boys and rising pugilists would get the best of it. Then there would be the gangsters, who in their armored cars, and with their highly developed go-getting abilities would have a great—and unfair—advantage. Those most in need of the money would probably get none of it—or very little, which wouldn't improve the present situation very much.

No, we don't believe Governor Talmadge's scheme would work,—although it is no MORE fantastic than many other schemes of the professional inflationists.

IN FACT calling in literal and wholesale inflation in time of serious economic illness, is like calling in blood transfusions and a pulmotor in time of serious physical illness—only advisable when the condition is critical and all other methods of relief have failed.

As far as this country is concerned all other methods have NOT failed. The N.R.A., added to credit expansion and capital expenditures have improved Uncle Sam's condition materially, and greater improvement is probable.

President Roosevelt still has that inflation card up his sleeve, just as every mail pilot has a parachute on his back, but he is wise in keeping it there, just as the mail pilot is wise in not "pulling the cord," until every other method of righting the ship and making a safe landing has failed.

WHOLESALE inflation is drastic medicine. World history shows that in actual practice it kills more often than it cures. Of course when death is certain without it, then true leadership gives the order to employ it; just as when normal recovery is still possible, true leadership refuses to be stampeded, into its adoption.

In standing firm against the "airplane inflationists," President Roosevelt again shows his qualities of genuine leadership, and his sound common sense.

Farm Land Picking Up

TESTIFYING to an increasing demand for farms in the northwest since the first of the year, a record land sale volume of \$1,401,958 was attained by the Federal Land Bank of Spokane, in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana, during the first eight month period of 1933, according to President E. M. Ehrhardt.

The largest sale volume was made of any August in the history of the bank, with \$204,094 involved, topping the previous August record made during 1929 by over \$19,000. We quote:

"A gradually increasing amount of cash has been noted since the first of the year, with over 12 percent of the total for the past month paid in cash. With the passage of the Emergency Farm Mortgage Act recently, cash loans based on safe farm security, have allowed the farmer in many instances to consolidate all his debts under the Federal Land Bank and Land Bank Commissioner mortgage at a low interest rate and long time payment basis.

The August sales volume classified by states is as follows: (1) Washington 800,051.51 (2) Idaho 44,650.00 (3) Oregon 43,973.03 (4) Montana 28,420.00

When the market value of farms goes up, everything goes up. This is only another straw in the wind which indicates the worst is over, and conditions are definitely on the mend.

CHINESE OUTLAWS DUNLAP RANCH GET JAP WARNING AUCTION SLATED

PEIPING, China, Sept. 25.—(AP)—An ultimatum to a Chinese irregular general that he evacuate a city in North China and reports of widespread killings and pillage by bandits led tonight to fears that Japan may reinstitute military operations in the North China demilitarized zone.

A Japanese military plane carrying machine guns dropped leaflets over this city threatening immediate action unless General Fang Chen-wu leave Huaiyu with his 1,000 followers. Despite the threat, however, Fang and his army, pledged "to die for the salvation of our country," remained in possession of the town.

England Buys Oregon Wood. ALBANY, Oregon.—(UP)—Long distance merchandising was demonstrated here when Chester Boyes, wood dealer, received an order for firewood from England. The wood was to be delivered at the home of an Albany resident, now sojourning in Europe.

APOLLO PIANO STUDIO—Class lessons for beginners 25c. Right foundation, 126 N. Holly.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. signed letters pertaining to personal exams and systems not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady in a stamped self-addressed envelope 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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

WHAT EXAMINATION DO YOU EXPECT FOR TEN BERRIES. It has been my experience, writes a reader, and I have taken a good many examinations, that the majority of physicians go about this in a most perfunctory manner—listen to the heart and lungs, watch your chest as you inhale and exhale, jab you in the stomach a few times, tap your kneecaps, and make a cursory test of the urine. One doctor did ask me to remove my shoes and stockings so he could look at my feet, but I never knew why. What things should a layman insist on when he applies to a physician for a physical examination or health examination? If we had this information we could wake up some of these birds who think nothing of charging ten berries for such a casual inspection.—H. W. H.

In my judgment the routine once-over laconically described by the correspondent is a good general working plan. Then having given the customer his ten dollars' worth, if the customer desires to go through a complete health test and is willing to pay for the service, the physician may proceed to put him through his paces and make careful measurements of his functional condition. All this takes time and skill and time and skill are the physician's stock in trade. What do you expect for ten berries anyway? Why, plenty of doctors charge from ten dollars up for just measuring and advising about posture in cases of latent spinal curvature, pronated feet, viscerostasis and the like. If the patient or client desires a thorough health survey he must come prepared to strip and go the gamut of special examinations.

A competent physician can and does get a pretty good idea of a patient's condition by just such a seemingly perfunctory once-over as the correspondent describes, and especially if the patient is stripped or nearly stripped for the examination. If and when the doctor has finished his quick general examination he says he finds nothing wrong, then is the time for the patient to enter his complaint. If he has any complaint. On hearing the complaint the doctor may proceed to a more exhaustive investigation of the functions or organs to

angry aftermath of recent forest fires. Acres of charred black trees stood gauntly stripped, mute evidence of the searing holocaust. Concord is least of all a city of apple trees, producing 1,125 barrels a crop. And there will remain always a warm flush in memory for a long gurgle of Concord cider out of an earthen jug.

We dined in an ancient suberge near Nashua, Heon's Manor, which featured a venerable stage coach in its yard as a signal of welcome. The food, excellent, a sausage with apple rings and bread cracked with raisins. "Bug bread" grandma called it. Further on we slept in a nameless "For Tourists" dwelling with a four poster festooned with faded curtains. An open elbow chair ferried the window looked more inviting. Yet the only break in the night's sanctity was the dawn blast of a hunter's conch. It was not many beads from the first little room I remember on a Missouri farm.

The bedroom door was of heavy plank with hand wrought pegs. The roof slanting and the unpaired sidewalk out front revealed a sleeping cock. An old elm with circular bench at 7 a. m. had collected its clot of whitening gossamers. They were discussing the N. R. A. parlor organ wheezed the current madrigal. All quiet folk—!—and darn depressing if you ask me!

Best friends cannot be in close communion of touring long without mutual irritation. Harry Silvey, as in his stage days with Fritz Scheff and Montgomery and Stone, is a handsome silver-haired galoot. But for two days he seems to me a combination of Bull Montana and Jo-Jo, the Beverly water. And I wish for Pete's sake he'd do something about that hang nail or quit nibbling at it. (Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Concord courtesy is celebrated. Wasn't it immortalized by James Russell Lowell? At a roadside school he halted for ice cream cones. After a 15-cent sale the owner watered the dogs and even wanted to ice-cream cone the gutters. Departing, he presented my wife with a flower and waved us out of sight.

I wanted to look in on a New Hampshire fox farm. But the instant we halted before it, the dogs roused suddenly out of sleep, circling on the floor of the car, sniffing furiously and whining. I suspect atavism. Despite their duded up pedigrees, I imagine somewhere back in their miscellaneous lineage were a great-great-pappy or so who were just ordinary houn' dawgs. They were so unmanly we had to push on.

Pleasant View, fringing the residential section, is a large and stately memorial on the site of the former home of Mary Baker Eddy, founder of Christian Science. There is a background of swelling meadows, yellow with golden rod, and contemplative hills ascending majestically up from the valley in which the many-winged structure rests.

The most surprisingly attractive town square is at Manchester, N. H., a few miles away. Surrounded by an iron fence, painted green, it was so thick with clumps of trees, that it forced the pluck cool depths of Pombian Oddy. It was desolated.

New Hampshire millades revealed an swordfish swarmed ship. PORTLAND, Me.—(UP)—A 450-pound wounded swordfish, carrying a harpoon in its side plunged its sword through the Portland schooner Shannon necessitating use of pumps for the entire journey home.

A HEADACHE PHOTOGRAPHED



The photograph of a "splitting headache" was among the pictures exhibited at the annual convention of the Biological Photographic Association in Rochester, N. Y. The clouding of the dark area in the frontal sinus in the forehead, indicates the presence of an infection and the cause of headache. (Associated Press Photo)

HENRY SUZZALLO, RAIL EXECUTIVE NOTED EDUCATOR, PASSES SUDDENLY BY MOUNTAINEER

SEATTLE, Sept. 25.—(AP)—Dr. Henry Suzzallo, internationally known educator, died in a Seattle hospital early today of a heart attack. He was 58. Although he had been in the hospital for a week, his death was unexpected. When he interrupted a national tour as head of the Carnegie

foundation for advancement of teaching, his illness was considered slight, but complications developed. He lapsed into unconsciousness late last night.

Dr. Suzzallo had been intimately identified since 1926 when he was removed as president of the University of Washington by a board of regents appointed by Roland H. Hartley, then governor, who accused the educator of mixing education and politics.

Dr. Suzzallo left Columbia university in 1915 to become head of the University of Washington. During his administration the institution's enrollment doubled despite higher educational requirements. Besides educational advances he was credited with developing Washington's extensive campus into one of the most beautiful in the west.

Parrot Calls Dead Master. OMAHA.—(UP)—Although former Fire Chief Charles Salter, its master, has been dead for a week, a 7-year-old parrot continues to sing out, "Hey, Charley, where's the fire?" whenever it hears the fire engine sirens. It was the signal which aroused Salter day and night for the 50 years of his career.

Hunch Saved Wallet. WASHINGTON.—(UP)—Chas. Danoff, proprietor of a haberdashery shop had a hunch; so he took his wallet, containing \$30, out of his pocket and put it under the counter. A half hour later an armed bandit searched him and the cash register and got exactly 30 cents.

CONSTIPATION 6 YEARS, TROUBLE NOW GONE. John J. Davis had chronic constipation for six years. By using Ad-Sol he soon got rid of it, and feels like a new person. Ad-Sol is a gentle acting—safe. Health's Drug Store and Medford Pharmacy.

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. (It was Tuesday) City tax for the year fixed at 19.4 mills.

Rain delays the picking of pears, and only six cars were shipped out yesterday. Snow falling at Crater Lake.

Four hundred and eleven enroll at the high school, and there is a lack of room. A switch engine strikes a sedan driven by L. Saito at the Main street crossing, and the same is badly smashed.

Coach Callison holds the first football practice of the year. Frank Peri, a sophomore, is slated for one of the tackle positions. J. V. Watson, a deadly end of last year, is expected to turn out again this year. If he does not the wing position will be weakened.

State supreme court rules that Klamath county "cease building courthouses" and upholds injunction against starting the third one.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. September 25, 1913. (It was Thursday) Street Commissioner Orway Patton orders all leaves swept from sidewalks.

Council in argument whether 72-pound T rails, or 78-pound L rails should be laid down for the Main street trolley line.

Fall theatrical season to open at Page with "Officer 666." Following three auto collisions on Main street in as many days the police this morning took drastic steps to curb reckless driving and speeding. A large white dot is now painted in the center of the intersections of each street and, any driver who does not swing around this dot in making a crossing turn will be subject to the heavy penalties imposed by the state and city laws for violation of the rules of the road.

Bud Anderson, "pride of Medford," returns, but is unable to obtain any big fights in Los Angeles. Court Hall writes a letter to the editor declaring, "This is the most damnable conspiracy I ever heard of." Mr. Hall avers that "the better fighters, or their managers should be punished severely for this boycott. If there is any way to punish them, which I doubt."

HOLY WINDING SHEET SHOWN TO BELIEVERS

TURIN, Italy, Sept. 25.—(UP)—Impressive ceremonies Sunday marked the public exhibition of the Holy winding sheet, in which Catholic tradition holds that the body of Christ was wrapped after it had been removed from the cross.

Crown Prince Umberto, using a golden key, unlocked the gold case, studded with precious stones, in which the shroud had been kept for centuries in a chapel at the cathedral of Turin.

SOVIET STRATOSPHERE ATTEMPT IS FAILURE

MOSCOW, Sept. 25.—(UP)—Repeated attempts to get the Soviet Union's gigantic stratosphere balloon, "Stratos-U. S. R." into the air Sunday ended in failure, with a huge hole ripped in the bag as it was dragged across the takeoff field.

A miscalculation in the weather forecast for this morning was held chiefly responsible for the failure after the ground crew and passengers had spent fully two hours trying to make the ascent.

JESUS BIOGRAPHY HELD IMPOSSIBLE

LONDON, Spt. 25.—(AP)—"Whatever confidence we may place in the good faith and substantial accuracy of the synoptic gospels, it remains true that we cannot construct a biography of Jesus Christ," declares Dean William Ralph Inge of St. Paul's in the foreword to "Jesus the Unknown," a book by Hsein Merezhkovsky published today.

"These 'lives' are most of them unsatisfactory," the dean says. "They are all steeped in the national character of the countries in which they are written and express the ideas and the ideals prevalent in the generation in which they appeared. Seeley's Ecce Homo is the work of a contemporary and fellow-countryman of Tennyson; a fine book, but Jesus Christ was not an Englishman nor did he live in the reign of Queen Victoria."

WOMAN TUMBLES FROM 6TH FLOOR

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25.—(UP)—Nude and near death from injuries, Mrs. Eve Jackson was found in the basement of a hotel here today, four hours after she had fallen through a skylight six stories above.

Doctors said she had a chance to recover. Her husband, Guy Jackson, was asleep in their apartment and said he knew nothing of her fall.

Mrs. Jackson, 25, came here from Los Angeles three weeks ago, police said. They said they believed the fall was accidental, but that they were making a further investigation.

Mrs. Jackson suffered possible fractures of the skull and back, a broken arm, two broken ribs, severe leg tendons and possible internal injuries.

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