

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

The special session of the legislature will be entrusted with the responsibility of framing liquor taxes.

The owner reported that he received a report at 9 o'clock Sunday night of the earthquake which occurred in California at 1:15 o'clock Monday morning.

Whacking down of ornamental trees within the city limits is now underway, and it is speedily becoming a summertime custom in these parts.

T. Waterman, chief exponent of Vermont here, passed the 65th-mile post in the race for sterner yesterday.

Within the week we went, both legislative representatives of the sovereign state of Illinois, have been identified, more or less with the higher grade of crime and criminals.

Upstate, a farmer's wife went out to the barn and was chased by a muley cow. Thus, the infuriated bull that was waiting to gore the farmer, was fooled.

Robert Hammond, Jun., is now a full-fledged A. E. Reames, and licensed to keep one out of jail, if one catches one's self, and let the police take the credit for it.

GREAT TRUTH ITEM—"There'll always be more or less trouble in a world inhabited by human nature."

The situation relative to federal highway funds distribution seems to be changing. Portland politicians have started to realize that there are more votes outside Multnomah county than inside, and the Portland business interests have gained the geographical knowledge that the road that runs to Portland also runs to San Francisco, and the truck service is excellent.

It is getting so a guilty person can't lie out of anything around here any more.

Herr C. von der Hellen, the Wellen area hayseed turned Tus., and spake disparagingly of conditions at home and abroad, and profanely cursed the adverse luck of the downtrodden tiller, and the confounded taxes, and was cheerfully angry.

France Adopts a Lottery

THE New York city papers—at least one of them—is shocked that France should promote a national lottery to help pay operating expenses. Such action, it is claimed, is a sure sign of "moral decline."

Rather amusing! It is perfectly proper to legalize betting on the stock exchange, at the race track, at the prize fight—in practically every field of business and sport,—where the profits all go to a few insiders—but it is wrong and wicked for a government to legalize the same thing, for the benefit of the public treasury—which in the last analysis is for the benefit of the people.

WE fail to see it. France in adopting a national lottery—which by the way has already been a great success,—is as usual neither moral nor immoral—ethics have no place in French politics,—it is merely REALISTIC. It is meeting an unusual situation in a practical way,—capitalizing the inherent gambling instinct to reduce the overwhelming tax burden.

AND it works. Long queues waited all night to buy tickets when the booths opened. Each person knew the chance to win a fortune was slight. But there was that CHANCE,—the percentage had been announced in advance, and the percentage for the "house", or the government, was also known. There was no doubt that the lottery was on the square.

Out of the millions participating perhaps five or ten would be fixed for life, the others would lose, but they would get a thrill out of seeing their more fortunate associates win, and their losses would eventually help the public treasury and therefore help the country as a whole.

Gambling may be a vice. But if so, few human activities are free from it. Every business is more or less a gamble. So is life itself. We hold no brief for lotteries,—it is probably true that public opinion in this country would never sanction them.

But that doesn't make them wicked—at least any more wicked than other forms of recognized gambling—and it certainly doesn't justify newspapers who devote three and four pages to stock market and race track information, in righteously raising their eyebrows, at the national lottery in France.

IN fact the attitude of France in this matter, is one secret of its diplomatic and international success. It is always clear-headed, logical, free from sentimentality, and romantic speculation. With cool intellectual calculation it separates the wheat from the chaff, sees what it wants and proceeds to get it.

With the world as it is, it would be well, if the Anglo-Saxon countries would take a leaf from the French book, and cease hiding their heads, ostrich-like, in the sands of make-believe and illusion.

We Have No Subsidies

UNCLE SAM is opposed to lotteries. Even a newspaper that prints a raffle at a church fair, is excluded from the U. S. mails. Uncle Sam is also opposed to ship subsidies, and unless we are greatly mistaken, both political parties,—certainly the democratic party—regularly condemns such a practice.

But what ACTUALLY occurs? What is going on, under a democratic administration at the present time? Instead of the government granting ship subsidies, it grants U. S. mail contracts.

The senate investigating committee finds that in the case of one company, the Export Steamship, this corporation received over \$26,000,000 in four years from the national treasury for carrying mail! That was the excuse, but little mail was carried. In 1929 it carried exactly three pounds, at a cost of \$235,000 a pound; in 1930 the cost was reduced to \$115,000 a pound, for ONE pound; in 1931 it transported 8 pounds at \$125,820 per pound.

AND yet we have no ship subsidies! Ship subsidies are "immoral". But one company alone is richer by \$27,000,000 in four years, and there are 50 more yet to investigate!—while the American tax payers pay the bill!

Yet France is morally a back-slender because it conducts a national lottery!

Aye verily, what hypocritical ostriches we mortals be!

We Have No Dole!

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT announces that the government will directly aid the hungry and the idle in this country during the coming winter. This is a reversal of the Hoover policy which was to give no aid directly, but to make the various localities do their own charity work, while the government indirectly assisted in credit inflation, public works, etc., etc.

The Roosevelt administration will buy up and distribute bread, meat, milk and clothing, distribution being in proportion to the size of the local charity fund.

IN OTHER WORDS, BROTHERS, WE HAVE THE DOLE. We won't call it that. My, no! The "dole" is a British invention, and ruined that country, by building up an idle, sponging, mendicant class. No dole for this land of the free and home of the brave. We will never give away either money or what money will buy. We will only give WORK!

Now a Frenchman, would rise to inquire WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? John Bull distributes \$200,000,000 to men out of work, with which they buy clothing and food; Uncle Sam takes the same amount, buys the clothes and food himself and distributes THAT, to the people.

Well there's a great difference,—one is the "dole", the other is merely "relief!"

And we will stick to it too, just as we will stick to the fact we have no ship subsidies, but only MAIL CONTRACTS, and no lotteries, but only LEGALIZED BETTING in stocks, on horse races, dog races and other legitimate, righteous and non-speculative, indoor and outdoor sports.

How we love to kid ourselves with words,—JUST WORDS!

Marion Cuts Assessment. SALEM, Oct. 11.—(AP)—A reduction of \$287,580 from the 1932 Marion county assessment was announced yesterday by County Assessor Oscar A. Steelhammer.

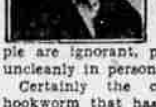
Oregon Weather Fair tonight and Thursday, but morning valley fogs wet portion; no change in temperature; gentle, changeable winds offshore.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. Signed letters pertaining to personal habits 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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

HOOKWORM INFESTATION SPELLS IGNORANCE, POVERTY, APATHY, FILTH

Hookworm disease stunts the growth of children, makes youths and young adults anemic, shiftless, "no-account," cripples agriculture, destroys ambition and initiative and retards the progress of people. It is hard to judge whether southern communities where hookworm disease prevails are backward because of the hookworm or whether the hookworm disease prevails because the people are ignorant, poor, careless and uncleanly in personal habits.



Certainly the campaign against hookworm that has been carried on in the health departments of several states in the south, in cooperation with the federal public health service and with professional and financial aid granted by the Rockefeller foundation, has accomplished great things for many of these hookworm infested communities. Not only has the hookworm disease been checked and in many communities entirely cleaned out, but the striking objection in primitive sanitation thus taught the stupid natives has contributed much toward their economic awakening.

Hookworm disease has prevailed more or less in most tropical and sub-tropical countries of the world. For example, in Porto Rico 30 years ago 90 per cent of the rural population had the disease. Today, thanks to American sanitation, hookworm disease is no longer a problem there. Hookworms are round, from one-half to three-fourths of an inch long; the diameter of a wire hairpin, grayish white. The head is provided with lancets for puncturing and hooks for clinging to the skin or mucous membrane. Probably a hookworm once lodged in the duodenum (intestine just beyond the stomach) lives there for many years if not destroyed or driven out by suitable remedies. Persons harboring hookworms are found to harbor from a dozen to thousands; if less than a hundred worms, it is a "light" infestation; if more than 500 it is a "heavy" infestation.

The chief symptom produced by hookworm infestation is anemia. The worms constantly suck blood from the intestinal wall, and even if each worm takes only a drop of blood a day, that would amount to a few ounces of blood daily. Such a drain inevitably causes lassitude, pallor (perhaps under tan) and other manifestations of anemia, and in children retards growth.

Hookworms live a double life—the adult life in man, the egg and larval life in the soil. The eggs pollute the soil in districts where the inhabitants have primitive habits. In the soil the eggs hatch into larvae. In a few weeks the larvae are well enough developed to attach themselves to the skin of the feet, if anyone goes barefoot. Especially the soft skin between the toes. They penetrate the skin there—the irritation they cause is called "ground itch" or "dew itch"—and enter through the lymphatic channels into the blood stream and are carried to the lungs. They pierce the walls of the air cells in the lungs and pass up the bronchi to the throat, when they are swallowed and so finally reach the duodenum, where they lodge.

Possibly the larvae are sometimes taken into the body directly in drinking water or from soiled fingers or from contaminated food. But practically the mode of entrance is as described—via the "ground itch." Moral: Never go barefoot in hookworm country.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Cretilinam. Please explain what a "cretin" is. Will a child who has had a hemorrhage of the brain at birth ever walk? What is the highest stage of development such a child can reach?—Mrs. B. C.

Answer—A cretin is a person with congenital deficiency of the thyroid gland. By thyroid feeding or medication such an individual may be made to grow and develop mentally and physically. It has nothing to do with hemorrhage in the brain at birth.

Milk, Plain and Fancy. Son has been drinking two quarts of milk daily. . . some one has advised him to drink one quart of plain milk and one quart of acidophilus milk, but acidophilus milk costs 40 cents a quart. . .—M. R. S.

Answer—In my opinion plain milk or ordinary buttermilk, or simple soured milk, is as efficient in every way as is Bulgarian or Acidophilus or any other fancy fermented or soured milk product. But if I were your son's physician I'd advise him to keep on taking the milk and not mind what "Somebody" advises.

The Old Methylene Blue Trick. The company offers to send heel plates, one of copper to be worn on one heel, another of zinc on the other heel, also a supply of rheumatism tablets all for \$3.50, with a guarantee to drive all rheumatic poison out of the system. . .—C. J.

Answer—The tablets probably contain some methylene blue which stains the urine blue. Many gullible persons have been persuaded such a phenomenon indicated "poison being driven out of the system." It is an old-timebug but it still separates the suckers from the money. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

IF YOU want to get an idea of what happened, take a tin can and punch a hole in the bottom. Then pour a stream of water in at the top.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County) history from the files of The Mail Tribune of 26 and 10 Year Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

October 11, 1923 (It Was Thursday) Four trainmen were murdered in a train hold-up in the Siskiyou tunnel at 12:35 this morning. It was first reported as a boiler explosion. The mail car was dynamited by the bandits. Jackson county authorities rush to the scene. Railroad detectives and postal inspectors are speeding to the crime scene. There are no clues to the robbers. Great excitement prevails throughout the valley.

Babe Ruth hangs out two homers to win world's series for Yankees from Giants.

Maru, steward of the University club who has been in doubt as to the fate of his relatives in Japan ever since the terrible earthquake, learned yesterday that all of them and Mrs. Maru's relatives are safe and well.

Sheriff Terrill is unable to find his bloodhound, when it was wanted yesterday to help hunt the Siskiyou bandit. The bloodhound is generally asleep on the court house steps at Jacksonville, but was out chasing cats, or something yesterday.

Red Cross Thrift store is selling "stand-up" collars six for a nickel. R. H. (Bob) Holmes, chief clerk at the Espee freight depot is promoted to travelling freight agent.

Leon Haskins, on a hunting trip to the Windy Gap country, catches cold and has to come home.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

October 11, 1913 (It Was Saturday) Mrs. Ben Garnett holds a birthday party for her son Myrl.

Mrs. Ralph Bardwell entertains informally at bridge.

George W. Dunn and wife have returned from an auto trip to Salem.

Eddie Plank of the Athletics, out-itches Christy Mathewson to defeat Giants 3-1 in the fifth game of the world series.

Break in the water main under the Bear Creek bridge is repaired, and the water is turned on full force for the first time in 36 hours. Frate is given the repair crew for its speed.

Farmers have started fall plowing, as the ground is in fine shape from the recent rains.

"Mystery of the Yellow Rose Mine" at the Star: "The Refused Kiss, or The Vengeance of Senor Pedro" at the Isis: "The Power of Conscience," featuring Francis X. Bushman in two parts, at the It.

Notice. Protect the birds. Get your "No Hunting, No Trespassing" signs at the Job Department of the Mail Tribune 28-36 N. Grape.

ADVERTISING makes people want things. So you see, advertising, if properly used, will be the biggest of all factors in bringing back prosperity.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works

BODY-FIR Per Tier in Load Lots Quality and Measure Guaranteed \$1.82 Medford Fuel Co. 1122 N. Central, Tel. 631

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THERE has been a lot of talk about the accumulated surplus of wheat in the United States.

All this talk raises this question in our minds: Why is there a surplus of wheat? Is it because we have been growing too much?

Apparently not. Instead of growing too much wheat, we seem to have been EATING TOO LITTLE.

BEFORE the war, we consumed five and two-fifths bushels of wheat per person per year in this country. We now consume only four and one-fifth bushels.

Multiply this difference of one and one-fifth bushels by 125 million persons and you will get a pretty fair idea as to why wheat has been accumulating.

WHAT started this drop in wheat consumption? Well, the answer to that question seems to be: "The war." During the war we were pleaded with to save wheat for the fighting men. We didn't like it particularly. We wanted our bread, our cake, our pie, our spaghetti, our doughnuts—all our accustomed foods in which wheat is the largest ingredient.

But in time we got used to doing without them, and we seem to have STAYED used to it. At any rate, our per capita consumption of wheat has dropped sharply.

THEN along came the fad for slenderness, and millions of women began to mark off their diet lists the foods that incline toward plumpness. Bread is one of these foods.

Even the men began to blush for their bay windows and yearn for the slender-hipped outlines of the movie idols. So they too began to cut down on the number of slices of bread per meal.

All of which meant reduced consumption of wheat.

Swedish Massage Hours 2 to 5 Corrective Exercises By Appt. Oscar S. Nissen, P.T. Physical Therapeutics Formerly Director and Instructor Massage Dept., Boston City Hosp 328 E. Main St., Medford, Ore.

AVENGING MEN! HOLY Now Playing For 3 Days WEDNESDAY THURSDAY and FRIDAY "TO THE LAST MAN" A Paramount Picture . . . with RANDOLPH SCOTT ESTHER RALSTON BUSTER CRABBE JACK LA RUE NOAH BEERY Plus—POPEYE in "I XAM WHAT I YAM" News Reel Harry Langdon in "Marriage Humor"

North-East-West-South. The news smashes in—Roosevelt, Hitler, Mussolini, Glass, Rainey, Morgan—men of action, of energy—doers! But what are they doing to you? What do they mean to you? Back of Each Headline Is a New Dynamic revelation—the powerful story of How—how things happen, how plans work, how men act. That is the inside story of a world in turmoil, a nation in flux. It comes from every corner of the globe—from North-East-West-South and IT'S ALL COVERED GRAPHICALLY. IN NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS by PAUL MALLON Every Day in the MAIL TRIBUNE