

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Support the Community Chest

THE thing to remember about the community chest is it applies to next year, not this. Next year, the NEED for relief will be as great, but the ABILITY to supply it should be greater.

This should be remembered by those who contribute—and all who have any cash above their actual needs, SHOULD contribute. The major payments will be made in 1934. As far as anything in this life can be certain, 1934 is certain to be a better year for every business than was 1933. Only those of no faith either in this country or the administration, can believe otherwise.

THE community chest total has been cut from \$25,000 to \$9000. This small amount should be subscribed in record time. And it will be, if the workers do their job this year as they always have in the past, and the people with money to spare do theirs.

In addition to the needs of this relief, there is a very practical benefit to be derived from going over the top 100 percent. For state aid will be given to each community, in proportion to what each community does for ITSELF; just as government aid will be given in proportion to what each state does, for itself.

SUBSCRIBING promptly and liberally to the Community Chest therefore, not only means helping those of our neighbors who need help, but it means securing more outside funds for the benefit of the entire county, during the ensuing year.

Portland subscribed \$66,000 to its Community Chest the first day. Medford should be able to subscribe \$9000, during its entire campaign.

We are confident it WILL, with a splendid committee under aggressive and experienced leadership, and a type of citizenship that has never yet failed to meet its obligations, in a time of crisis, such as this.

The drive will start on Monday next.

Don't Do It, G. O. P!

IF the Republican party, as reported, has started a political back-fire against the Roosevelt administration, then its leadership is even more stupid than its enemies have claimed.

THE PRESENT IS NO TIME FOR PARTISAN POLITICS. This country is engaged in a war against the depression, and it is as certainly in the grip of a war psychology, as if the hostile forces were military, instead of being merely economic.

President Roosevelt has but one objective—the winning of this war. If he can't do it one way, he is going to do it in another. He is uncompromisingly committed to no one policy, no specific theory.

He is in much the same position that President Lincoln was during the Civil War. Lincoln tried a score of generals, adopted one plan of campaign and then another, refused to free the slaves and then finally did free them,—his one unswerving determination was to save the union. He didn't care where the theory came from or what it was,—if it promised to contribute toward that end, he was willing to try it—and when other methods failed, always did try it. It took four years of trial and error before he finally won.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has a SIMILAR determination. He is DETERMINED to save the country from economic disaster and industrial dissolution. It makes no difference to him, what the theory is, or where it comes from, if in his judgment it promises to contribute toward that end, he is willing to try it; if he is convinced it won't contribute toward that end, then he will have nothing to do with it.

In this effort he has—and SHOULD have,—the American people as a whole solidly behind him. This doesn't mean a blind and spineless acquiescence in ANY plan, that either the president or his party may propose. It does NOT mean an abandonment of constructive criticism,—for constructive criticism designed to correct errors, and improve methods, is what the president wants,—for nothing will assist him more in achieving his main purpose.

But it DOES mean a truce to partisanship; it DOES mean the abandonment of purely political pestering, the sort of organized sniping from ambush, appeals to fear and prejudice and passion, which professional politicians are so disposed to indulge in.

And that is what Republican activity at such a time as this would mean. Not what is best for the country, but what might be best for the party from the standpoint of future votes.

WE don't deny President Hoover was subjected to a similar partisan cross-fire during the last few years of his administration. The Democratic party maintained its "interregnum" organization, and did much to alienate popular support from the Republican administration, at a very trying time.

But the conditions were very different, then. The Republican party had been in power for over a decade, it had been tried out during two years of the depression, and had been found wanting. As far as could be observed, President Hoover had nothing radically NEW to offer—the people wanted something NEW—and got it.

That New Deal has now been functioning only since last March—less than a year. No one can deny it IS a NEW deal—something new every day, in every way.

WELL, the only sensible—and for that matter the only PATRIOTIC thing to do,—is to give that New Deal, and the man at its head, every chance to make good,—to support him and his policies, until sufficient time has elapsed to demonstrate, that what he has pledged himself and his party to do,—what he is so earnestly TRYING to do—CAN'T BE DONE.

THEN—(if that time comes, and we hope it doesn't—) will be the time, to polish the old elephant's tusks, fit him with spiked shoes and feed him on oats again. Not NOW!

Communications

No Time for Jubilee. To the Editor: Stop! Look! Listen! Is this a time for a Diamond Jubilee, a Golden Jubilee or any sort of a jubilee? In this time of depression when families are half fed and half clad, when the money necessary to pay the old people's pension, when Jackson county is bankrupt and some of us are wondering how we are going to be able to pay our taxes, when flour is up to two dollars and twenty-five cents a sack, and all other food stuffs are up in proportion. How are we hungry to be put on Medford and Jacksonville put on a Diamond Jubilee?

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Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

Signs letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene sent to a stamped 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, 205 El Camino, Berkeley Hills, Cal.

CUT OUT THE HOME WORK

In the grade schools of a certain city considerable petty thieving annoyed teachers and parents. Shoes, sweaters and the like vanished from lockers or desks. One indignant mother whose daughter reported the loss of her new gym shoes wrote to the papers about it and voiced a demand that the schools give more attention to instructions in morals.



The lady probably believes in noble experiments. Another contributor to the symposium intimated that the teachers were to blame because they encouraged carelessness or something. Finally a teacher jumped in and elucidated the problem. It all goes back to the home!

Seems a lot of parents or good-natured uncles and aunts can't forget their own childhood. They have a deplorable habit of helping Jonquil and Bartholomew with their homework.

In fact, well-trained parents do practically all of it, and then Jonk and Bart proudly carry the finished product to school and bank in the teacher's smiles and get fine marks and make the school proud of them. And all the time the teachers who are getting by with the homework racket know perfectly well that it is a system of adult education they are promoting. But it is the system on which the school is run and the board, creature of patronage and instrument of graft, frowns on any disturbance of the cut and dried system, so that even if a teacher here and there were sick and tired of the silly business, he or she is powerless to say or do anything about it.

In such a politically well-greased machine a mere teacher is in no position to start a one-man rebellion. I should have nothing to say about the matter if the moral depravity due to homework were the only objection. Health is my province. I am not concerned about morals. For health's sake every sensible parent should put his foot down hard at the first irruption of the evil, scotch it the very first time Jonquil or Bart drags home a load of lemons that should be done at school. It is the As an innocent bystander I have been observing this homework evil for years. I have found that the best grade schools and high schools have the least homework or none at all, while the poorest schools with the least competent teaching staff have the most homework. It is the spoor of a bad school, not a good one. I have noticed, too, that in schools where homework is contemplated,

will be: "It will bring in money." Yes, it will bring in money, but it will cost out much more, and how is the money to be raised to beautify Medford and to put on all those stunts planned for the great occasion?

When we are all in the last ditch, so to speak, why dig the ditch deeper simply to provide a Roman holiday. Why celebrate Oregon's admission to statehood at this most inopportune time.

The grand old pioneers who helped to save Oregon to the United States, were they here today, would never shed a tear when the people were needing bread.

ALICE APPELGATE SARGENT, Jacksonville, Oct. 21, 1933.

Ed Note: Perhaps next year conditions will make a jubilee very fitting.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Strangers Need Doctors. We are newcomers here and while we have not required medical attention so far, we wonder what we should do if we did need a physician. —Mrs. R. T. T.

Answer—The local County Medical society probably has an office or bureau for information for the public. Find it in the telephone directory and ask the bureau for the name of reputable physicians or specialists.

Use Your Elbow. Please send me the proper method to clean the wax from the inner ear canal.—N. E. L.

Answer—Clean it out once in 150 years and use only your elbow in the ear canal. It is dangerous to attempt to remove wax from the ear canal, until your physician has taught you how. Ordinary external washing is all that normal persons require. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dilie Co.)

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune of 16 and 10 years ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY November 1, 1923. D'Autremont Brothers suspected of the Siskiyou tunnel murders reported seen in New Mexico.

The stolen Nash auto of Louis Ulrich is returned.

Baked apples are served at the Hotel Medford in honor of national apple week.

Jackson county to have 80 pigs on exhibition at the International Livestock show.

Haskins for Health gives away two gold fish with every purchased tube of tooth paste.

C. of C. plans to issue 25-cent year booklet.

Twenty Years Ago Today November 1, 1913. All foreigners in Medford enlisted as war unit revolution spread.

"Caldwells die in 1904" is poem of W. G. T. U.

October, weather records show, is the perfect month of the year.

Edwin Janney leaves for Seattle to consider an opening.

Mrs. Milton Ottomson entertains for her sister at a Halloween party.

H. Chandler Egan, the local golfer, returns from Portland, where he played the English champion.

T. Foo Wah, Chinese doctor opens office here in opposition to Glim Chung.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

Of Medford, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business Oct. 25, 1933.

Table with 2 columns: ASSETS and LIABILITIES. Assets include Loans and discounts (\$545,044.14), Overdrafts (\$271.70), United States Government securities owned (\$74,000.00), Other bonds, stocks, and securities owned (\$91,147.88), Banking house, furniture and fixtures (\$13,784.50), Real estate owned other than banking house (\$900.00), Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank (\$116,610.76), Cash in vault and balances with other banks (\$35,601.04), Outside checks and other cash items (\$2,378.91), Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer (\$5,000.00).

Table with 2 columns: LIABILITIES. Liabilities include Demand deposits, except U. S. Government deposits, public funds and deposits of other banks (\$1,053,463.58), Time deposits, except postal savings, public funds and deposits of other banks (\$91,983.86), Public funds of States, counties, school districts, or other subdivisions and municipalities (\$21,542.36), United States Government and postal savings deposits (\$17,692.00), Deposits of other banks, including certified and cashiers' checks outstanding (\$4,945.46), Circulating notes outstanding (\$9,997.50), Capital account: Common stock, 1000 shares, par \$100 per share (\$100,000.00), Surplus (\$75,000.00), Undivided profits—net (\$3,673.39), Reserves for contingencies (\$4,228.98) Total, including capital account (\$2,259,718.93). State of Oregon, County of Jackson, as: I, Chris Crawford, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. Correct—Attest: B. E. HARDER, EUGENE THORNDIKE, H. S. DEVEL, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1933. My commission expires May 28, 1937. REPORT OF AFFILIATE OF A NATIONAL BANK Made in Compliance with the Requirements of the Banking Act of 1933 Report as of October 25, 1933, of First National Bank, Medford, Oregon, which under the terms of the Banking Act of 1933, is affiliated with the First National Bank of Medford, Oregon, Charter No. 7701, Federal Reserve District No. 12. Function or type of business: Mortgage Loans and Investments. Manner in which above-named organization is affiliated with national bank, and degree of control: Stockholders identical. Financial relations with bank: Stock of affiliated bank owned 5 shares, Stock of other bank owned 280.41, Amount on deposit in affiliated bank \$280.41, Loans to affiliated bank None, Borrowings from affiliated bank \$61.33. I, B. E. Harder, President of the First National Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. B. E. HARDER, President. Subscribed and subscribed before me this 1st day of November, 1933. My commission expires May 28, 1937.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Depression, or what you will, New York has no more of those sartorial types over whom Sunday feature writers may sigh as "The last of the dandies" Jimmy Walker was perhaps the nearest to the species before joining expatriates along the Cote d'Azur.



Michael Arlen, during his brief strut was reminiscent of the E. Barry Wall rocket swirl and he was seen no more. Thorley, the avenue floral, wore his lapel carnation daily, but that was mostly to advertise his shop.

Grover Whalen, with his gardenia and apats, lacks the mellow flavor qualities that makes a boulevardier. He has the go-getting spirit that accomplishes things. The true dandy accomplishes nothing save an aura of indolence and the feeling that life was largely a poem.

Arthur Bagley, who caters morning musicales to the dwindling "400," has many galantries that characterize the dandy, but he gets up too early. Tony Biddle and Anthony Drexel are of the mould, but lack that leisurely finesse that makes galantries click. The dandy is extinct.

Picking up the phone just then, a crossed connection reveals a feminine voice trembling in broken words, mumbling to someone: "I have just lost my job." It's a terrifying experience to be discharged any time, but at no period so pronounced as now. Just to overhear such news resulted in 20 minutes staring out the window.

Yet somehow I think of the doorman at a neighboring apartment house, a pale, melancholy Sinclair Lewis sort of a fellow who can rightfully wear the Mons medal. His eyes are bright but sunken. His smile the only thing about him save a racking cough. Gosh! This morning I inquired: "How are you today?" He replied, trying not to cough: "Not so bad. There's millions worse," so with our lady who lost her job.

Out of mass distractions flowers a great urge for parlor games like the days of parcheesi, authors and crokinole. The appeal is not only in their low price, but in mental relief from worries by concentration. Every new game of any merit is snapped up. Novelty houses offer a bonus, aside from royalties for the unusual. Department stores have game departments and Madison and Lexington avenues that sell nothing else. Among the game enthusiasts are Billy Seeman, Alexander Woolcott, Dorothy Parker, Frank Case and Montague Glass.

One diversion attaining popularity was called "Snap Judgment," a photo recognizing game. It offered phot-

Authorized Maytag Service, All makes repaired. Phone 300.

THAT ECZEMA ITCHES AND BURNS UNBEARABLY. TRY RESINOL OINTMENT—1 KNOW IT WILL HELP YOU.

"Some time ago eczema broke out on my leg. After weeks of special treatment during which time the itching and burning was so severe I could hardly stand it, I was told nothing more could be done for me. A friend of mine urged me to try Resinol Ointment, which I did. I am happy to say it healed my leg completely and I have never had any breaking out since." (Signed)—Mrs. E. F. Fawcetter, R. I.

DANCE Dreamland TONIGHT. DINTY MOORE'S LITTLE GIANTS. Men 25c Ladies 10c.

MEET THE BARON AT THE HOLLY THEATRE. SAT—SUN—MON—TUES. NOV. 4-5-6-7.

HOLLY NOW OPEN—For 3 Day Run. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday. THE GROONER LAY DEAD, YET HIS VOICE CAME THROUGH THE ETHER AT THE APPOINTED TIME! RALPH FORBES IN The PHANTOM BROADCAST. HOLLY THEATRE.

IT'S MEDFORD'S FINEST THEATRE — ALSO BEST IN SOUND AND SEATS