

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. W. St. MEDFORD, OREGON. Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Fighting to Revive the Saloon

THERE is going to be a terrific fight on liquor control in the special session of the legislature. The old liquor interests are already organized and pulling wires to line up the legislators against the adoption of the plan perfected by Governor Meier's state committee.

UNDER the guise of "home rule", rights of the common people, and down with bureaucracy, a well financed and aggressive drive against state liquor control is being waged. Unless organization is MET by organization, and the real friends of prohibition repeal, gather together, behind the state committee, the exceedingly valuable work this committee has done, will also go for naught.

ALTHOUGH the committee program may not be perfect in every detail, or above improvement, as subsequent experience reveals its defects; it DOES contain certain fundamentals, which must be retained, if the saloon or its modern counterpart is not to return, and the abuses under national prohibition are not to be succeeded by even greater ones under repeal.

These fundamentals are state control; the sale of strong liquors only in state stores, in the original package, not for consumption on the premises; practically unrestricted sale of beer and light wines, and the right of self governing units, to prohibit the sale of hard liquors, within their borders if a majority of the voters so desire.

To prevent state control, allow the free sale of hard liquors, under local control alone, would result in competitive sale of liquor for PRIVATE PROFIT, which, regardless of what it might be called, would bring with it all the evils and abuses of the old time saloon.

This cry of home rule is all a lot of buncombe. The various counties of the state would be allowed their proportion of the profits of the state system, the right of local option would not be withheld, and the obvious evils of "free trade" in liquor, or a polyglot system where every community had a different system of liquor control, would be eliminated.

Once allow either different cities in this state, or different establishments WITHIN the cities, to compete for the liquor trade, and its profits, and the entire liquor business will be back where it was fifty years ago.

THERE is another point. In a new experiment like this, a country nominally dry for a decade and a half, suddenly becoming wet over night, so to speak—it is highly important to go slowly. It is important NOT to swing at once, from one extreme to the other, but to move conservatively at the outset, adopt a policy of trial and error, and allow the final solution to be the result of cumulative, progressive EXPERIENCE.

The plan proposed by the state committee is not new,—it closely resembles the system adopted in Canada, and conforms in a remarkable degree with the recommendations of the Rockefeller committee, which handed down its conclusions at approximately the same time.

Whether one agrees with all the provisions of the Meier committee or not, there is no question that the report represents weeks of research and conscientious work on the part of a group of very intelligent and public spirited citizens. The only sensible thing to do, therefore, is to adopt that report at least as a starting point, and then work the problem out, gradually from there on.

BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE! This will never be done, unless the right thinking people of this state get up on their hind legs and make a fight for it. Only ten days before the special election opens,—and the money and the organization are all on the other side!

It's True

MAURICE SPATZ, well known local orchardist, has a very interesting communication in this paper on his experience selling Bose pears in Omaha, Nebraska.

Mr. Spatz came to the same conclusion that this paper came to many years ago.

Financial success in the pear business depends mainly upon two things: First, getting the pear to the retailer in good condition, and second, informing the consumer of that fact.

Number one has to do with personal contacts with the retailer, by someone who knows pears and is interested in their profitable marketing; Number two with persistent and attractive ADVERTISING.

A system that will bring about these two things will, in good times or bad, put the pear industry upon a permanently prosperous basis, and we don't believe anything else will.

Persist

PERSIST, Nov. 11.—(Spl.)—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Proctor called on George Schermerhorn Sunday afternoon.

D. E. Hutchison was busy Tuesday and Wednesday taking beef critters to town.

Dave and Orval Peterson have been transferred back to Camp Elk Creek, from Lake of the Woods camp, and spent last week end visiting relatives at Pezart.

Raymond Schermerhorn is staying with his father, while working on a survey crew on the Buzzard mine road.

Mrs. L. W. Ash and sister, Mrs. B. C. Zimmer have moved to Medford for the winter.

Peggy Proctor called on Freida Howard Tuesday, whose friends are sorry to hear, has been suffering from a severe cold.

H. C. Zimmer and L. W. Ash have gone to work in the camp on Evans creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Proctor called on Mildred Young Thursday.

Trail

TRAIL, Nov. 11.—(Spl.)—Mrs. Wilmer Ragdale, who has been quite ill for the past week is little better.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Gentry of Medford have moved to the home of her father, Dave Pence, on Elk creek for the winter.

Miss Alberta Pence has returned

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

signed letters pertaining to personal ailments and systems not to discuss 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.

HOLDING THE BREATH

A normal person at rest can take a full breath and then hold his breath 45 seconds—that is the average, some persons break at 30 seconds, some not until a full minute.



But if there is some impairment of the heart or the efficiency of the circulation, the time the individual can hold his breath is shortened. If it falls below 20 seconds he should leave a note asking St. Peter to call a doctor.

Now and then some one solemnly assures me that although afflicted with this and that serious malady he can readily hold his breath fifty seconds. What of it? I knew a man who was so sick he was dead and he had been holding his breath for hours when I gracefully bowed myself out.

Some students in California, having nothing much to matter and nothing else to do, held their breath for more than 13 minutes. But they prepared for the stunt by several minutes of forced breathing first, to get the carbon dioxide content of the blood and the air in the lungs away up, and then filled the lungs with pure oxygen just before they began holding their breath.

Anybody can, by 1 1/2 or two minutes of moderately forced breathing—that is, deeper inhalations through open mouth and nose, and slightly forced exhalations, at slightly more than the normal rate per minute—so charge the blood with oxygen and lower the carbon dioxide tension in it that he or she can readily hold the breath two minutes.

Accumulation of carbon dioxide, and not diminution of the oxygen, in the air in the lungs, is what makes us breathe.

In any case of asphyxia where artificial respiration is being applied, it is a great advantage if instead of air the victim can be made to breathe a mixture of air or oxygen with from 5 to 10 per cent of carbon dioxide, as from an inhalator—but never from a pump or lung motor. Only Schaffer's manual prone pressure should be used to make the victim breathe.

If you are not sure you are prepared to resuscitate in any emergency, send for the illustrated booklet "Resuscitation" (include a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address.)

The chief purpose of the bellows breathing exercise is to add the booster pump effect to the circulation, to aid the return of blood through the veins to the right side of the heart, and when it is pumped into the lungs for oxygenation.

One cannot actually increase the

absorption of oxygen by "deep breathing." Any and every such spurt of deeper or faster breathing is inevitably compensated by a following period of shallower or slower breathing, even by a period of no breathing, so that the normal level of oxygen and carbon dioxide in the blood is regained in a few moments. Almost any other exercise than forced breathing will more certainly increase the absorption of oxygen in the body and the metabolism rate.

It is best to try to forget all preconceived notions about the way to breathe, and especially the teachings of "physical culture" Christians and the like. No matter whether you are a soldier on parade, an athlete in training or just a plain person, you will find it distinctly to your advantage in every way to get rid of your chesty complex and resume bellows breathing where you left off a thousand years ago.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Buttermilk. Is buttermilk good for a baby with a weak stomach?—Mrs. M. A. Answer—In certain circumstances it may be good. Buttermilk is generally a wholesome, healthful beverage for any one who likes it. It is just half as nutritious as fresh sweet milk. The lactic acid bacteria in it (they are the natural sourness of milk) are probably beneficial to digestion.

If Your Loved One Should Need Help. I can't savvy the idea of your constant criticism of the American Red Cross. And you claim to be a doctor! If you know more than the noted authorities—R. W. O. Answer—You will "savvy" if you understand the reason for my criticism. It is clearly explained in the illustrated booklet on "Resuscitation." Send a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for the booklet.

Immunization. I have heard evidence of several cases where children give anti-toxin, instead of becoming immune to diphtheria, became more susceptible. —Mrs. A. C. E. Answer—I can't conceive what such evidence would be. It requires perhaps three months for the full immunity to develop, after the toxin-antitoxin has been given. Sometimes a child contracts diphtheria shortly after the first or second weekly dose, and such cases lead to such misunderstanding. By all means give every child who is not already immune the benefit of toxin-antitoxin or toxoid immunization against diphtheria before the child enters school or as soon thereafter as may be. (Copyright, 1933, John P. 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.

SOUTHERN OREGON MAN IS NAMED U. S. SEISMOGRAPHER

A former southern Oregon youth, Dean S. Carder, graduate of the Medford high school in the class of 1915, was recently appointed seismographer for the United States government, according to an announcement from the University of California, and will direct operations for testing of earthquake zones from Fresno to Eureka.

Mr. Carder will make tests with the portable seismograph which will determine whether or not transformations have occurred in the earth, and whether or not continued quakes are threatening.

Announcement of his appointment was recently carried in the Daily Californian, which also carried a story with photographs a short time ago, explaining activities of Mr. Carder and the head of the geology department at the university in determining damages resulting from jays, allegedly caused by a truck.

The seismograph was used in making these tests, presented in a damage suit. Mr. Carder was assistant in the geology department at the University of California, when he received his appointment, and will direct there on a fellowship earned while principal in the Palouse, Wash. schools.

Following graduation from the Medford high school, Mr. Carder worked his way through Oregon State college, graduating in three and one-half years with honors. While a student there he was a member of the sharpshooting team which won first awards in national competition, receiving personal credit from President Harding. Carder later toured the United States and was teacher of mathematics and astronomy at Utah State college in Logan for two years. From there he continued to the University of Idaho, where he worked for his master's degree in geology, on a fellowship previously earned.

From Idaho, he went to Palouse, Wash., then to the University of California to work for his doctor's degree. He was entering his third year there when the government appointment was made. He had been elected to full membership in Sigma Xi, national honorary scientific fraternity.

While in Logan, Carder was married and now has two children. His progress in scientific fields has been watched by many friends in this city who knew him when he realized his first desire to become a geologist.

Meeting at Talent—Home extension unit will meet at the Community hall in Talent Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock. Mrs. Mabel C. Alsea, county home demonstration agent, will give a demonstration of cooking milk. All ladies of the community are invited to attend.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works. Fuel Oil delivered the modern way. Call 318. Sada Transfer.

Ye Poet's Corner

Hospital of the Sacred Heart. Rose brick upon the western hill Looking whichever way you will It seems somehow a place apart, Hospital of the Sacred Heart.

Across the threshold many footsteps pass. Seeking succor of pain, Waiting for that hoped-for gain, Then journeying forth again.

Nurse and surgeon Bring their skill to bear On bone and muscle And on their repair.

The kindly word that helps to find Courage for anguish still Will bear its harvest in the days to come In peace of mind.

Look ever forward. Leave all doubt behind. It is God's will that we should mend. For He is kind.

Evening comes and waiting there, Its windows flash gold beams of light. It seems to speak of mercy and invite Your presence there. HAZEL A. SLOVEKER. 712 W. Jackson, Medford.

The Flag and Its Defenders. Thirteen birth stripes and forty-eight stars In Old Glory! How proudly you wave today! And what a story! And oh! how you speak deep within Until the tears bedim the eyes And the spirit looks beyond the skies Into the glorified sepulchers Of your defenders!

Bright are the stripes and brilliant the stars In Old Glory! Brave, pure, and true, there shines from you A wondrous story! And oh! how you speak to our hearts Today—a voice that sends a thrill Of love into the soul; that bids the will

And spirit rise to greet the roll-call Of your defenders! Dear are the stripes and dear are the stars In Old Glory! Yours is not death when deeds shall live To tell your story! And oh! how you speak the righteous deeds Of men enraptured within your folds! Of truth, of God; of Heaven that ever holds Blessed your brave! Oh! glorious monument To your defenders! FRED ALTON HAIHOIT.

HEMSTITCHING Co. Mrs. Canoose, 917 Narraegan, Save address. Authorized Maytag Service. All makes repaired. Phone 300.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

HERE'S a hot one for you: The government of the United States, which is hiring farmers to kill their pigs in order to reduce existing and prospective over-production of meat, is feeding its CCC camps extensively on canned beef IMPORTED from South America! If you can beat that, you're good.

THE government is spending vast sums in an effort to increase prices of farm products, including beef. Excess of supply over demand is the reason why prices are low. Every pound of beef brought into this country from abroad adds to the existing over-supply and still further depresses the price. And yet the government, while it is doing all this, feeds its own employees on imported beef!

HERE'S another good one, related to this writer last summer: The chief of a big government department, located here on the coast, observing that blue eagles were going up in the windows all around, thought it might be a good idea to have a blue eagle in HIS window. So he wired Washington for permission to sign the agreement.

HERE is the answer that came back: "Can't afford it. It would add too much to cost."

GOVERNMENT, of course, is a mighty good thing. We couldn't possibly do without it. And ours is probably as good as any government anywhere. But government does a lot of funny things.

SPEAKING of government brings up the subject of organizations designed to influence the government in one way or another. There are thousands of them in this country—most of them existing for the primary purpose of getting dues out of easy marks in order to provide good jobs and traveling expenses for the smart organizers. It's a great racket.

BUT a new one has just been formed to whose purposes this writer can say "Amen"—although as a matter of principle, or perhaps of thrift, he will decline to contribute dues. These purposes are pretty well set forth in this opening paragraph in its announcement pamphlet: "America's interests are basically different from those of other nations. The world has many problems to solve. We must start by solving our own."

That is to say, let the rest of the world mind its business and we'll MIND OURS.

THAT, in substance, is what Washington told us when, in his farewell address, he advised against entangling alliances. Every time we have followed his advice we have done well by ourselves, and every time we have FAILED to follow it we have got into trouble.

WE got all excited over Cuba's wrongs, and went to war with Spain. As a result of that war, we acquired a guardianship over Cuba and actual ownership of the Philippines. Cuban and Philippine sugar and Philippine coconut oil are wrecking our own producers, and in spite of all we've done for them both Cubans and Filipinos regard us as oppressors and lose no opportunity to express their low opinion of us.

WE got excited again and went into the world war, to "make the world safe for democracy." Democracy is now in greater danger than for a century, with dictators scattered all over Europe, and we haven't a friend among the nations for whom we fought, bled and died.

They borrowed money from us by the billions while the borrowing was good, and now they twiddle their fingers at us and tell us to get it if we can. Then they add a few insulting remarks about Uncle Shtylock.

THIS new organization calls itself the Committee for America Self-Contained. It's a grand idea, and this writer, for one, is all for it—so long, that is, as he doesn't have to put up dues to provide somebody else with salary and traveling expense.

Physical Ailments. Relieved by Swedish Massage and corrective exercise. OSCAR S. NISSEN, P. T. 328 E. Main, Hrs. 2 to 5 p. m.

Fuel Oil. Any Kind. Any Amount. Ask for delivery by Medford Fuel Co. Tel. 631.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—A chafky, drizzly day. A good one for pondering the value of friendships. Ten treasured friends—three last year—have passed beyond mortal vision the past five years. Subsequent ten staunch friends from a rather cloistered life and you have an aching bleakness.

The astonishing angle of my friendships has been tolerance. That is the keynote of all my undying human ties—tolerance. Few have it. Next comes that utterly disarming naivete—frankness. Will Hoag exemplified the charm of candor more than any friend I ever had.

He believed and practiced there should be no evasion between friends. If you were his friend and invited him to dinner he might razor bluntly: "No thanks I'd rather not." Rightly, he did not feel that what seemed to others a stubborn creak needed oiling in sincere friendship.

I have two friends on a world tour together. Irregularities of travel honed them to a keen edge. One day in Rio one barked to the other: "I'm getting sick of you and you of me." They agreed to go separate ways two weeks and join up again. A firm friendship could not ride through that.

One of the reasons why I have often tweaked the log-rolling Algonquin crowd is because of their vicious back-biting. I have heard some of them say the most despicable and caustic things about the others. And the next time I would see them they would be all but sitting in each other's laps. My faults add up a grand total, but hypocrisy is not one of them. If I don't like a person I refuse to speak. That at least gives him an idea.

A trulism about friendship is this: Firmness and age, as with trees, only flourish in good soil. That's why crooks never remain pals long. Thin-necked friendships are gushiest. And busting geniality is always unstable. Look at France!

Enduring friendships are bulwarked in the Ruth and Naomi saga: "Whichever thou goest, etc." In life's unalterable selfishness this is seldom attained. I do not wish to be misconceived. I haven't a surplus of such loyalty. But it does exist.

This is what I mean. In Paris one time Lee Owell took me to dinner at Foyot's with the late Dr. George Dixon, long the personal physician to Pierpont Morgan and E. H. Harriman. Dr. Dixon in the closing years of life transplanted himself in foreign soil, away from things dear to him and the city he loved, to minister to a college mate of whom he was fond and who could not be moved.

I'm cynical about those buttery friendships so lightly sentimentalized among Broadway's chance children. Where are the Clayton, Jackson, Durantes of yesteryear? What sentimentalists came to Ziegfeld's, Dillingham's or Earl Carroll's aid when life laid them out like a rug? The boys who stand transfixed and tear-dimmed in the closing years of life away from things dear to him and the city he loved, to minister to a college mate of whom he was fond and who could not be moved.

Right now more people stand despairingly before a world's about-face than ever. Trembling hands reach from shadowy doorways in each block. One I think will patrol a block in East 56th street is a walking sermon of the times. Around his neck an ironical placard: "I had a world of friends!"

Like so many, his friendships had the stability of smoke rings. In an atmosphere of placidity friends, like smoke rings, cling pleasantly about him. Hit by disturbing air currents, they spread, thinned and drifted away. How I go on!

In all the experimental propping for an upset universe I hear only coldly calculating theorizing with the stiff bowing of the stately minut. Nobody has grabbed a partner and swung off in a di-di-do and balance-off. Friendliness is the ticket. Charlie Sockan built up his vast steel enterprises with it.

Nations might be built up in the same fashion. Instead, they're snarling. Everybody can add grief to the mill. I'm going right now and tell the hired girl to take the rest of the day off and take her fellow to the Music Hall on my pass. Look at me right through here! See the sweetness and

Remington Rand Salesman Here. W. L. Siegfried, with the Remington Rand, Inc., business systems, has established his headquarters in Medford at his residence, 832 Minnesota. He announced yesterday.

Mr. Siegfried, who came here from Portland, plans to open a sales campaign here, he stated. All work on machine equipment will still be carried on in Portland as previously, Mr. Siegfried said.

Heating costs can be reduced. For complete heating service call Art Schmidt, 418-1662.

HOLLY NOW PLAYING Till Tuesday Night

Barbara Stanwyck EVER IN MY HEART

PLUS-CHARLEY CHASE COMEDY

Mat . . . 25c "BACK TO NATURE" Eve . . . 35c BETTY BOOP'S HALLOWEEN PARTY Kiddies . . . 10c "PARAMOUNT NEWS"

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 November 12, 1923. (It was Monday) Hay baling underway in Table Rock area.

Ex-President Wilson declares in speech, "my European policies will save the world."

T. Slater Johnston returns from Portland livestock show, where he purchased two fancy shorthorn bulls. Divine healing meetings start. City full of people attending Armistice Day celebration.

Medford high defeats Ashland, 17 to 0, before big crowd. Conrad, sub for Fabrick, did good work in running the ends, and gives promise of developing into a star.

Twenty Years Ago Today November 12, 1913. (It was Wednesday) The rose committee worked valiantly all day Tuesday—that is the 16 who came worked so—but were unable to get enough cuttings ready to supply one entire building. So the distribution was made immediately after noon today, and more than 10,000 rose cuttings will be given to the school children of Medford.

Medford tax levy for year will be 12 mills. Dealers advertise a package of rum with every purchase of "Hassam Cigarettes."

Fourteen hoboes, who have been hanging around the water tank for a week and begging on the streets are given marching orders by the police.

Ashland man is found guilty and given a year in state prison for appearing nude on the street.

James J. Hill of the Northern Pacific wires the Commercial club he will be unable to visit Medford as planned.

I'm one of the Friendship Boys! (Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)



ably will be less lar publicity until the situation is mended. A large law firm which thrived on Anti-Saloon League connections for years has now disbanded. The wet lawyers are the ones who are getting the business these days.

The farm state governors, recently here, complained bitterly in public about the agricultural administration but most of them gave private assurances at the White House of their personal faith in the president.

General Farley's friends can't help murmuring to themselves how different it would be if he had only decided to get McKee into the race before the fusionists chose LaGuardia. The truth appears to be he did not realize Tammany's weakness until after the primaries and went in too late to capitalize on it. It appears now that Tammany's knife went into McKee's back. At least that is where it was found.

Bankers confidentially profess to be afraid of what La Guardia will do on New York City financing which already has been satisfactorily arranged for the coming two years.

Remington Rand Salesman Here. W. L. Siegfried, with the Remington Rand, Inc., business systems, has established his headquarters in Medford at his residence, 832 Minnesota. He announced yesterday.

Mr. Siegfried, who came here from Portland, plans to open a sales campaign here, he stated. All work on machine equipment will still be carried on in Portland as previously, Mr. Siegfried said.

Heating costs can be reduced. For complete heating service call Art Schmidt, 418-1662.

Advertisement for Holly movie featuring Barbara Stanwyck and Charley Chase comedy.