

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The Great War has been over 13 years, and if the Depression was the same, one and all would be happier.

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.

Persist

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

Trail

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

Fighting to Revive the Saloon

THERE is going to be a terrific fight on liquor control in the special session of the legislature.

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.

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.

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 polygot 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.

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.

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.

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.

to her home on Elk creek having been in Medford for several weeks, working at the cannery.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Bagdale of Hollywood are here for a month visiting relatives and friends.

Boyd Tucker lost a valuable cow on Wednesday. While doctoring her on the night, Boyd fell on some rocks, so he has a badly cut hand and knee.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pence spent Wednesday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Hutchinson.

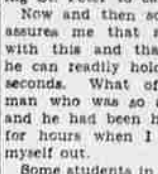
Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Personal Health Service

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.

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 the 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.

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.

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 jags, allegedly caused by a truck.

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.

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.

Comment on the Day's News

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!

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.

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

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.

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, 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.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

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.

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.

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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.

Enduring friendships are bulwarked in the Ruth and Naomi saga: "Whither thou goest, etc." In life's unalterable selfishness this is seldom attained. I do not wish to be misconstrued. 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 yesterday? 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 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.

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. His 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

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. Slegfield, with the Remington Rand, Inc., business systems, has established his headquarters in Medford at his residence, 832 Minnesota, he announced yesterday.

Mr. Slegfield, 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. Slegfield 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. Eve... 35c. Kiddies... 10c. "BACK TO NATURE" BETTY BOOP'S HALLOWEEN PARTY "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 cutting. 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.

light. 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.

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