

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
Thursday has been set aside for the gnawing of drumsticks and gizzards, and giving thanks.

The Young Democrats were mad enough to revolt last week, as the governor named a couple of mean old Republicans to the legislature. They will all run next spring, for something, in their anger.

Fogge appeared Thurs. and Fri. causing much dismay among the fraction that wants fair weather all the time.

F. Bybee, the Jville serf towned Thurs. and reports he has been under the weather, but that the weather is now under him.

Thieves stole H. Nealon's corn last week. They were amateur thieves, as they hushed it themselves, causing them to do a little work with their stealing.

The Democratic administration has at last started to act like a Democratic administration, as they are monkeying with the money and fighting among themselves.

The Fred Strang boy is now blowing his lungs into a B-tuba horn, in the Jr. H. band. This tickles Charles Strang, Virgil Strang, Robert Strang and Herbert Strang, and the boss of all of them, Fred when a youth played an alto horn in the house, until he was sent away to Corvallis. It is just another case of blue notes coming home to be blue.

Your eorr, has the neuralgia in his right shoulder and feels like he was shaking hands with H. Fiewler, the demon baker, all the time.

Jack Thompson of the confounded but prompt taxpaying light octopus, has rid from Frisco, and re-visited the scenes of his childhood, and the 1906 earthquake, or fire, as it is called in California.

High-handed turkeyraisers are protecting their property with the fire-burner. It is found quite effective in the suppression of crime in the rural areas.

"The Wild Boys of the Road" showed at the O. Hunt Magic Lantern Emporium last week. They were not the young fellows you are apt to meet in a 4d. with no lights, and in a hurry.

A pamphlet has been issued on why potatoes will not grow in the Rogue River valley. Several reasons are set forth. The chief reason why potatoes will not grow in the Rogue River valley, is because they are not planted in the Rogue River valley. They conflict with the fishing industry, and one hates to hoe, when the steel-head are biting.

The bowling craze has hit the women, and it is more fun to flourish a bowling ball, than a disrag. It makes the plump gals thin, and the thin gals thinner.

Many can hardly wait until Dec. 8, when a reliable cold cure will again be on the mkt.

There is still a deplorable lack of equality in the distribution of wealth, and new auto.

It will soon be time to show the Yule spirit, if any.

The idea is now to make work so plentiful, that nobody will have any time to work.

Ten years ago today, this valley reached its peak in music, and had 21 dance orchestras.

R. Cowgill was updating last week, on vital issues involving the fish.

A NY banker is accused of stealing \$2,000,000 in one day. There is not much to be said in defense of such tactics, except that it beats sneaking over and milking your neighbor's cow, when you have four cows of your own, all giving milk, and really don't need the lactal loot.

Sheet metal work of all kinds. Brill Metal Works.

Where Has the Tariff Gone?

SOMEONE has sent us an excerpt from a speech delivered by Secretary of State Hull, dated October 22nd, 1932—a little over a year ago. It was a campaign speech. Mr. Hull bitterly assailed the Hawley tariff bill, claimed it benefitted only big business, while it robbed the common people and particularly the farmer, and concluded in words to this effect:

"Tear down the tariff barriers, resume trade with the world, and thus return the United States to a rational and increasing prosperity, in a world atmosphere of friendliness and peace."
Yes, there were several anti-tariff speeches of that tenor made by Democrats during the campaign, particularly in southern rural districts, and everyone remembers how persistently President Hoover and Secretary Mills made tariff protection the outstanding issue throughout the north, during the final weeks of the campaign.

The sender of the clipping writes on the margin:
"Where has that tearing down of tariff barriers gone? What in hell has become of the tariff anyway?"

UNDOUBTEDLY pertinent questions but frankly we don't know. We do know there has been no tearing down of tariff barriers, and that the Hawley tariff schedules are still in effect. But in the midst of the recovery program and the New Deal, the tariff as an issue, has undoubtedly gone wherever dead issues do go. For at this writing the tariff as an issue is certainly dead. While campaign speeches such as Secretary Hull delivered, are not only dead but buried—just where we can't say.

Yes they belong to another era. The New Deal is now the only American issue, and in that new deal a high protective tariff is essential.

TAKE the farm problem, for example. Obviously under the Roosevelt-Wallace plan, involving as it does the curtailment of acreage and decrease in production, importation of foreign farm products must be stopped. Not only would it be grossly unfair to the American farmer to insist upon his growing less wheat for example, and then buy wheat from the farmer in Russia or the Argentine; but with wheat pouring in from foreign farms, the entire new set-up in agriculture would fail. For this set-up is based STRICTLY UPON AMERICAN PRODUCTION, not world production. In fact not only a protective tariff but practically speaking an embargo is essential.

AS long as the democratic party favors its present national economic policies, it must be a higher tariff party than the Republican party ever dreamed of being. What applies to wheat applies also to cotton, lumber, sugar, oil—and what have you.

The very cornerstone of the NRA is not only retention of the tariff barriers the present Secretary of State so bitterly condemned, but making them higher and higher as conditions of foreign and domestic trade demand.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

ENGINEERS estimate, as you read in this column Friday, that a PROPERLY streamlined automobile could be driven by a 25-horsepower motor at speeds of 100 miles an hour or more with far less consumption of gasoline than at present.

It is at high speed, you know, that consumption of fuel is greatest. That is because of resistance of the air, which increases as speed increases. Streamlining cuts down air resistance.

IF YOU want to get an idea of what air resistance means, and how it can be reduced by proper design, and what reduction of resistance means in the way of SAVING POWER, take a lath and saw, it through the air with the broad side exposed. Note the effort required.

NOW turn your lath EDGEWISE to the air and watch it. You will observe that only a fraction of the former effort is required.

If you will round slightly the forward edge of your lath and taper the back edge off to a gradual point, so that a cross section of it will be approximately the shape of a cigar, you will find that air resistance is still further reduced.

That is what streamlining does.

ANOTHER question arises here: What is PROPER streamlining? Well, the cigar seems to be about as perfectly streamlined an object as we now know. The big Zeppelin-type airships, which MUST overcome air resistance in order to make speed, are shaped almost exactly like a cigar.

So it follows, you see, that a PROPERLY streamlined automobile will be shaped about like a cigar, with the blunt end in front and the tapering end behind.

WHY don't we have automobiles like that now, if the advantages of such construction are so great? The answer is that the manufacturers are afraid we WOULDN'T BUY THEM, because of too much departure from the conventional.

Men, you know, are creatures of convention—afraid to be seen with anything that isn't just like that everybody else has.

IF YOU doubt that, consider the hard-boiled hat.

If there is anything more hideous than the average man in a hard-boiled hat, it would be hard to imagine. But when hard-boiled hats are THE THING, your average man just MUST have one, even if he looks so hideous in it that he frightens the babies into convulsions.

Men are like that.

Fern Valley

FERN VALLEY, Nov. 25.—(Sp)—Mrs. Pearl Kantor left Thursday to go to the sanatorium at Salem. All her friends join in wishing her a speedy recovery and that her stay there will be short.

There has been quite a selge of chicken pox in the neighborhood lately. Several children have had to stay out of school lately due to this.

Mrs. Mildred Marshall was a guest at a surprise shower given her sister, Mrs. Margaret Beer, at her home on South Central street in Medford. The hostesses were Mrs. Russell Wheeler and Miss Helen Kantor. Other guests included Mesdames Marvin Montgomery, Floyd Watkins, Sylvester Stevens and Ray Edwards and Miss Susan Barkley and the honor guest, Mrs. Beer.

Archie Ferns was in Klamath Falls the first of the week on business. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ward drove to Tacoma last week to spend a few days with his sister and her husband. Mr. Dewit dressed quite a number of turkeys Thursday to put on the market for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kantor moved from where they were living west of Phoenix to a place at North Phoenix.

Dr. Charles T. Sweeney has moved his offices from the Phillips Bldg. to the Medford Center Bldg., Rooms 403, 406 and 407. Tel. 36.

Phone 542 We will haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Phone 315, Ende Transfer for messengers, quick Fuel Oil delivery service.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.
signed letters pertaining to personal ailments and hygiene not to diagnose 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, 245 E. Camino, Severyville, Calif.

CRAMPS IN LEGS AT NIGHT

The symposium on leg cramps, which seem to trouble many persons at night and prevent sleep, would run on and on if we held the forum open long enough, but there are enough votes now in to call it a day and report the outcome to our readers. In order to save space I'll quote only the essential point and give the initials of the reader who submitted it.

I have found relief from the cramps by just covering my head with the bedclothes and rebreathing the air a few minutes. (Miss V. W. M.)

This has relieved me many times. Lie on back with feet one foot apart. Turn toes of each foot inward (pigeon-toed) as far as possible and hold them there from 15 to 30 seconds. Then assume the normal position and go to sleep. (M. L. D.)

Lie on back and slowly lift limb to an angle. This never fails to relieve cramps and straighten out the kinks. (Mrs. W. A. D.) (Mrs. L. B. sends the same suggestion.)

My legs are nearly 80 years old. Formerly I suffered with leg cramps at night. A niece from Saskatchewan advised a simple remedy: Wear tight garters at night. I have done so ever since and have never had any more cramps. (T. W.) (Mrs. F. S. reports similar method.)

I have found it efficacious to place the hollow of the foot of the cramped leg on the instep of other foot and press steadily. This relieves the cramp without the necessity of getting up. (P. H. C.)

Put extra covers over legs from knees down. I seldom suffer cramps since I began doing this. (E. A. L.)

Take a strip of cloth three inches wide lightly around the leg above the bandage. (Mrs. N. S.) This is practically the same thing as wearing a garter around the leg above or below the knee.

I read your readers' observation



(Continued from Page One)
the proper time with a plan for silver purchases. Silver certificates would be issued against these purchases. The amount expected varies from fifty million dollars to two hundred millions.

Such a program would be mildly inflationary and largely for relief in the silver areas.

Notes
The theme song written in the treasury press room for Morgenthau J. Bennett Gordon, research director. Last Writup? An irrelevant cartoon on the wall pictures Messrs Morgenthau and Jones on their hands and knees casting dice to decide what the daily gold price should be.

Morgenthau knew the newsmen well at Albany and at the White House, but did not recognize a familiar face in his first treasury press conference when he proposed the new restriction order. One reason the order was modified was that newsmen tested its efficiency by deluging it with inquiries.

What a lot of tommyrot!
AND don't forget this:
Progress consists in getting new things and throwing the old ones away.
That's the way to create prosperity.

AGED PORTLANDER KNOWS LOCAL CITIZEN

The announcement in Wednesday's Oregonian of the approaching birthday celebration of Mrs. Ellen Pelton of that city, who will be 100 years old next Wednesday, was read with great interest by at least one resident of this city—James Taylor. For he has known Mrs. Pelton for half a century, he stated yesterday.

Mrs. Pelton informed the Oregonian reporter that she attributes her longevity to feeling young and thinking young, and Mr. Taylor says she has always done both, at least for the 30 years he has known her.

Card of Thanks
We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many friends for the sympathy and kindness extended us during our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful floral offerings. Mrs. Stella Lawson Mrs. L. C. Johnston Mr. Lloyd E. Blackburn and relatives.

THE GRANGE

Esque Point Grange elected officers for the coming year at their regular meeting held on Tuesday evening, November 21.

The newly elected officers are as follows:
Master, W. E. Davies; overseer, Rudolph Weidman; lecturer, Mrs. Violet Spencer; steward, Thomas Vestal; assistant steward, Ray Harnish; chaplain, Mrs. Pearl Hatfield; treasurer, Chas. Humphreys; secretary, Dorothy Pierce; gatekeeper, Theron Taylor; Ceres, Minnie Putman; Pomona, Lucile Coy; Flora, Victoria Daback; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Mabel Harnish; executive committee—Paul Porco, Sam Coy and A. C. Mittelsteadt. J. A. Bitterling was re-elected trustee to serve for three years.

During the business hour an interesting discussion was held about turkeys, at Mr. Weidmeyer of the California Turkey Co-op, was present and gave much valuable information on the management of same. A member of the Fruitdale Grange and also an authority on turkeys, was another welcome visitor.

The H. E. club met on Wednesday, November 22, at the home of Mrs. Stella Haley, with over 20 members and two visitors present. A gratifying review of the year's work was discussed and several plans for an especially enjoyable meeting were made, among them an exchange of Christmas gifts for the next meeting on Dec. 27, which will be held at Trail with Mrs. Harry Merriman.

A committee consisting of Mrs. Billie Vestal and Mrs. Lulu Taylor served refreshments.

FUEL OIL. Any kind. Quick service. Med. Fuel Co., Tel. 631.

Esde Fuel Oil Delivery has long hose and pump. Call 315.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune of 26 and 10 years ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
November 26, 1923.
(It Was Monday)
Mayor Gaddis scores the Espes for its stand on the Sixth street crossing.

A cold and penetrating fog blankets the valley.

More than 100 Medford hunters spend Sunday in Klamath county shooting ducks.

Talent women launch move to plant flowers along the Pacific highway.

C. C. Lammon addresses the Kiwanians on the pear situation.

"The Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan" slapped by mad woman on streets of Atlanta, Ga.

State income tax law to be tested in high court.

Judge Kelly to deliver speech at high school bontire, to rouse enthusiasm for Ashland-Medford game.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
November 26, 1913.
(It Was Wednesday)
Plot exposed to "black" name of County Judge Tou Valle, by gang of unscrupulous politicians.

Rogue River valley exhibit at the Chicago Land show "scores a tenpin."

"Last Days of Pompeii" at the Star; "The Madonna of the Alley," a Biography three-reeler, with Lillian Glah at the lead; "The Human Coyote of the Back Country" at the It. "This is a picture of Duke and Daring, and the Wild West."

A number of the members of the Seventh company were frightened out of a year's growth Tuesday by the report scattered by Col. Tengwald that the squad had been ordered to the Mexican border for active service.

City to hold a quiet observance of Thanksgiving tomorrow. Baskets of goodies were distributed by the Associated Charities to nine families, who have hard luck.

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 245 E. Camino, Severy Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Purely personal piffle: I cannot read Vicki Baum and am always trying to introduce people who room together or live in the same block.

No odor so melow as that of old rye. The best written book in three months: "Testament of Youth." I have relatives named Ginglebaugh.

I'm crazy about Josephine Hull on the legitimate stage and, if nobody is looking, chew a whole pack of gum at a whack.

The crack city editor of the town is James Barrett. Somehow—and I'm genuinely sorry—the theater has lost its wallow for me. Alexander King is writing the smartest of the sophisticated stuff.

No one gives such appearance of indolence and turns out so much stuff as Alexander Woolcott. I went to see "Three Little Pigs" seven times and can imitate the one who built his house with bricks swell.

He made attire so neat as blue serge, white shirt and polka dot four-in-hand.

I read book catalogues from cover to cover. A neighbor lady's idea of meeting the depression is substituting peanuts for almonds in nut dishes. Joe Moore has the most infectious laugh in town, Gene Crawley the most perfect teeth and Fairlie Hurst the most individual gown.

First time I saw my name advertised was on front of St. Louis street cars. I've never owned a camera. Two friends have broken resolutions against smoking after reading Barry's brochure on delights of nicotine. The best thing ever in Punch was the suggestion to placard Trafalgar lions with "Please don't shoot" when Theodore Roosevelt visited London.

The only editor disconcerted to me was Frank Harris, and a single bit of acting that left the most itching

impression was Louis Wolheim in "The Hairy Ape." I like to breakfast at a Michigan avenue window at the Chicago Congress. Keep an eye peeled for a writer named Thama Williams. I've traveled to and from the coast several times with Sam Goldwyn and never heard him pull one of those lingual monstrosities. For years I pronounced vowels as spelled. I can't do a nip-up over Dorothy Parker's poetry but her short stories are cheery.

GET READY FOR THE JUBILEE
Good food
Good air
Good water
Good climate
All make for good health
Why not?
Have a dustless city
Why not?
Grade
Drain
Gravel
Oil
Every improved street and alley
When you
MAKE MEDFORD DUSTLESS
MEDFORD WILL MAKE YOU.
FARMERS AND FRUITGROWERS BANK

Church of God REVIVAL!

At Haven and Holly Sts.
THE OLD TIME MESSAGE WILL BE BROUGHT BY
ELDER CLEMENS of OAKLAND
BEGINNING
Sunday Morning, Nov. 26, 1933
At 11 A. M. The Subject: "Whence Comest Thou, Who Art Thou, and Where Goest Thou."
At 7:30 P. M. The Subject: "Rest."
Everyone Welcome
And as many more as can come

Starts TODAY 15c ROXY 15c

Advertisement for the movie 'Her First Mate' featuring Slim Summerville and Zasu Pitts. Includes text: 'The Screen's Star Team in the Screen's Biggest Scream!!!' and 'Slim SUMMERVILLE and ZASU PITTS Her First Mate'.

NOW PLAYING-FOR SIX MORE DAYS

Advertisement for the movie 'I'm No Angel' featuring Mae West and Cary Grant. Includes text: 'Just a Rough Diamond in a Platinum Setting! MAE WEST in "I'm no angel" A Paramount Picture with CARY GRANT DIRECTED BY WESLEY RUGGLES'.

WE DO NOT MISREPRESENT CONTINUOUS SHOWS TODAY