

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
55-27-29 N. E. ST. Phone 14

Subscription Rates
By Mail—In Advance
Daily, one month, \$2.75
Daily, six months, \$15.00
Daily, one year, \$28.00

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOULDER & COMPANY



Ye Smudge Pot

People who like their horror straight continue to laud a lynching, but are expected to change their tune on the sober 22nd thought.

The H. graders won the mythical state title again, but they have to kick the daylight out of a Portland team, to make the welkin ring with the news.

Ancient vehicles with fenders shaking like Mae West's hip, continue to rove the highways and byways.

A Democrat postmaster is in the offing, but his name is yet a mystery. Many would make a sacrifice and accept the job.

The turkey and pear and apple prices cheered up the culturists—hort and agri—last week.

John Perl is about over a duck hunting trip he took the first of last month.

G. Gates of the auto concern has been laid down with a carbuncle. The carbuncle was due to his listening to some bunk about a car, other than the one he sells, thus causing the carbuncle.

The Rogue River fish bill bobbed up in the legislature again last week, but the solons, for a wonder, did not drop everything and start fighting about it.

The juvenile element is growing fidgety about Santa Claus, and same is reflected in Sunday school attendance and their politeness.

Pancakes are again in demand for breakfast, and are being eaten by all classes. The more fastidious still eat waffles, which are pleated and checkered, but otherwise the same.

William Bates, the connoisseur misadvised being a hero last week, when he narrowly averted whacking off the Fletch Fish mustache, as it is called. There is a standing reward for the deed, and no questions asked.

Little has been heard from the Public Speaking class, and it is not known when the graduates will breathe.

Aided by three doctors, and remedies too numerous to mention, your cor, has conquered the miasma, in a spectacular battle full of thrills and pills.

Don Casebolt, 13, our janitor and secretary, is enamored of Joan Crawford, the film queen. He will get over it. Many can recall when O. Patton was enthralled by Theda Bara, and Percia Bill Gates had a weakness for Nita Naida.

The Ufo, football team closed its season with victory, but OBC wishes they had come straight home, when on top of the heap.

Money is still a leading topic of conversation, but debates upon it have so far failed to increase it to any extent. Some favor making the circulating medium, whatever you have the most of. Others think this would be too bulky, and urge that the IOU's be honored with federal control of lead pencils. A person's word would back the IOU, and, if not paid, it would always stand against the signator. The finger of scorn would be pointed, if he did not redeem his paper, and few could stand that disgrace. Reactionaries still cling to the present medium, on the grounds that practically everybody can write, and chaos would ensue. They are Judases.

A Pathetic Spectacle

GOVERNOR ROLPH of California better keep still. The more he tries to explain his inexcusable stand on lynch law, the deeper he gets his foot in it. More than that. Unless Sunny Jim, who prides himself so on his breezy western ways and his ten gallon hat, stops talking pretty soon, he will lose what popular support he enjoyed when he made his first statement.

For that support came largely from those who like to hear a man in public life say what he thinks—a man not only with convictions, but with the 'GUTS' to stand by them. Alarmed apparently, by the wave of disapproval against his original endorsement of mob violence, and the extent of the reaction that has already set in against it, Governor Rolph is giving ample evidence that he lacks even that intestinal fortitude, he was first credited with.

For now he claims he DOESN'T favor lynch law and never has. But he does approve of the action of the San Jose mob, because it served notice on the world that California will not countenance kidnaping.

WHAT A PATHETIC straddle! There were only two things for Governor Rolph to do when the storm he himself created, broke.

Either frankly admit, that in the excitement of the moment, he had spoken hastily,—that he, as an executive of a great state sworn to uphold the law, had made a serious mistake,—was glad to admit it and do what he could to rectify it—or:

STICK TO HIS GUNS, admit he had not only endorsed the lynching at San Jose, but had advocated SUBSEQUENT lynchings, and JUSTIFY that stand by the belief that violent crime had become so rampant in this country, that lynch law and mob violence should be generally evoked, whenever the crime of kidnaping was involved.

Not only would either stand have been readily understood, but Governor Rolph would have retained even the respect of those who differed with him.

For all the world loves a fighter,—a man right or wrong, with the courage of his convictions, who regardless of the clamor, will fight for a cause in which he believes, even tho he fall.

BUT Sunny Jim obviously is not of that stamp. He wants to have his cake and eat it. He wants to run with the mob at San Jose on Sunday night; and stand with those who, as a principle condemn mob violence and lynch law, on Monday morning.

In short Governor Rolph reveals himself as just "another politician" and a rather shabby one.

The President To Strike Back

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is going to reply to his monetary critics during the present week. An excellent idea. The monetary atmosphere needs clearing.

Needless to say we have no inside information as to what the president will say, but we can make a guess, and see how near it comes to being a correct one.

Our GUESS is the president will ask his critics to present some definite proposal, as to precisely what they wish him to do,—or what they would do if they were in his position.

He wants no more glittering generalities. He believes no good purpose will be served by further blanket criticisms, without a single definite proposal, as a better way out. He wants something in black and white. Something he can, so to speak, put a tooth in.

FOLLOWING this our guess is Mr. Roosevelt will clear the deck of an accumulating mass of misconceptions and irrelevancies. Judging by many of the criticisms,—from this college and that, this expert and that,—the present government is heading straight for a devastating inflation,—including eventually such things as fiat money, free silver, and the commodity dollar.

President Roosevelt can show the absurdity of such charges, and if he wishes explicitly state, that his present monetary policies include NONE of these things. He is not for printing greenbacks. He isn't committed to demonitization of silver. He perhaps believes there is something in a commodity dollar, but he can't provide one. That will have to be done—if it IS done,—by congress.

JUST WHAT then do his critics want? They want sound money, a stable currency, they want so to speak, to know where they are at.

Well that is precisely what the administration wants,—it wants sound money, a stable currency, it wants to know where IT is at.

And that is the real crux of the president's present monetary endeavors. He is through his gold purchase plan, feeling his way toward the determination of the value of the gold dollar,—trying to determine what its final weight should be. That is all. And that he thinks is enough.

His only quarrel then, as we see it, with his critics, is whether this determination should be made NOW or LATER. The former want immediate action; the president wants more time.

And there, we have a hunch, the issue will stand. President Roosevelt, unless we are greatly mistaken will in this speech, put the critics of his monetary policy, in the same boat as the critics of his domestic relief plan,—those who want a gigantic job of rehabilitation and reconstruction, done in a short time, when the essential complexity of the problem, requires not only time, but research, experimentation and PATIENCE!

the sanctity of human life, the state should bring itself down to the same level by encouraging the bloody business of lynching. Such a man is not fit for American citizenship—to say nothing of holding public office. I am sure the honest, God-fearing, law-abiding citizens of California will take care of that at next year's election.

C. W. KIRKPATRICK, 1156 East 57th St. Chicago, Ill.

Flax Funds Approved SALEM, Ore., Dec. 2.—(AP)—The Salem chamber of commerce said it was advised today by Senator Charles L. McNary's Washington office that President F. D. Roosevelt approved a \$3,500,000 public works administration loan for expanding the flax industry in the Willamette valley.

the outdoor girl is again coming to the front, and has started wearing ski clothes before there is any skiing, which is a back-busting, red-blooded sport. The stronger sex is still employing bowing as an excuse to get away from home nights.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. signed letters pertaining to persons, health 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.

OLE DOC TRIES HIS HAND AT SNAP DIAGNOSIS AND PROBABLY HAS A GREAT FALL

A dentist writes—and I call attention to the fact that my plea to the dentists to relinquish the professional use of the title "Doctor" to our physicians exclusively is a not alienated, but the affection of all dentists—that his wife bruises very easily, a n d h e would like my advice about it. She gets black and blue marks on her legs, thighs, body or arms from the slightest pressure or trifling blow or pinch. The doctor wonders if this is due to poor circulation. She is 28 years old.

Frankly of course I have no definite notion what ails the poor girl, but sometimes—well, I hate to insinuate but maybe if the doctor would not handle her so roughly, now.

I venture to suggest that the lady needs to have her calcium metabolism looked into. If that seems too formidable for her, then she might while away some of her spare time and a hunk of the doctor's spare money taking sunbaths, or if she can't afford sunlight, then ultraviolet lamp treatments. If she doesn't like cod liver oil well enough to smack her lips after a spoonful or two of it every day, then she may substitute a daily tablet of volosterol—dentists get pretty good fees nowadays and she can afford to squander a little on such luxuries.

If or when she goes to see about her calcium metabolism it might be well for her to ask the doctor to make sure her parathyroid glands are functioning properly and if he thinks they're inclined to soldier on the job he may prescribe whatever he deems indicated.

All on her own, without asking permission or assurance from anybody, the poor lady may take a course of calcium lactate, in tablets or in powder form, say ten grains three times a day after food, with a good drink of water or a little syrup to chase the dose, and keep this up steadily for a period of not less than eight or ten weeks. No use messing around with the calcium lactate for less than that time. No harm in it anyhow, except that occasionally it upsets the stomach, though this is less likely to happen if the tablet is

crushed to powder and plenty of water or sweetened drink taken with it. To further promote good calcium metabolism the bruised lady should see to it that her diet is not sparing in calcium (lime). Yolk of egg, fresh milk, cheese of all kinds, peas, beans, cabbage, lettuce turnsips all kinds of greens, nuts, raw carrots, oranges, celery, radishes, peanuts, olives, oatmeal, are good sources of food calcium.

Above all, I hope the doctor will try kindness and tenderness on her for a while and see if she won't respond even if she is a bit young and headstrong.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Waterless Cooking Is the so-called waterless cooking or steaming of vegetables better for the health viewpoint than ordinary boiling? Is any significant nutritive loss involved in the practice of pouring the cooking water down the sink? (M. R. C.)

Answer—There is no significant nutritive loss involved, except in the rare case where the individual's diet is restricted to vegetables so cooked. The cooking water contains some of the mineral salts dissolved out of the vegetables, and is good to use in making soup or gravy, but the mineral salts so lost are readily made up by the mineral salts one gets from eating raw relishes, salad, vegetables, fruits, greens, milk, cheese and the like. The method of cooking is rather a matter of your own taste or preference rather than a health problem.

Cleft Palate Not Hereditary I was born with cleft palate. My mouth is practically perfect now, thanks to skillful surgical correction, although I have no uvula. I am engaged. I wonder if any children born to me would be likely to have this defect? (C. G. M.)

Ans.—Not more likely than children born to anyone else. No one knows why such defects as cleft palate, hare lip, club foot, and the like happen. They just happen now and then. These developmental defects are congenital (present at birth) but not inherited.

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.

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 December 3, 1923 (It was Monday) Jerry Jerome sustains slight injury to face and eyes when a tire he is changing blows up.

The coldest weather of the year comes and the mercury drops to 19.5 degrees.

"A man about town" for the past year is told to "go to work or get out" by the police.

Crater Lake park definitely closed for year and a blizzard rages.

No protest filed against raise in local phone rates and they will become effective January 1.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 3, 1913 (It was Wednesday) Sister Johnston and number of friends leave by train to see Margaret Klinging in "Within the Law" at Grants Pass.

The work of stringing the wires for the street car line has started.

The first carload of Ford's arrives in the city and is being unloaded by C. E. Gates, the agent for the popular vehicle.

"The Capture of Rattlesnake Bill" at the Isis; "The Old Parlor Sofa" at the El, and "The Vengeance of Vivian" at the Star.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

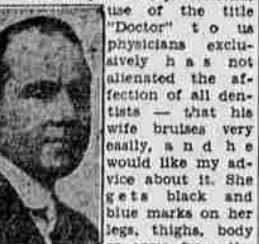
NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Our Sealyham is now romping through Elysian fields on the other side of the veil. It is not difficult to imagine him, a bit bewildered in his sudden transition, cooking a bewhiskered head and listening for familiar footsteps he no longer hears.

He has the forgiving heart of the loyal dog and doubtless, were able, would lick the hand of his unconscious possessor. If he could talk, he might even say: "It wasn't very nice of you, sir, to take me from those I love and who love me. I only tried to make people happy in an unhappy world."

Likely he would say that. For Rainbow was a gentleman born and never in his four years of joyous living did he bear malice. His bright button eyes seemed forever pleading that he was trying not to be in the way but had just barged in a moment to see that you were not lonely.

It is the fervent prayer of his grief-stricken mistress that wherever he is he will suffer no pang of the loneliness he tried so earnestly to relieve among those he loved, and Rainbow loved every human being he came across. One of his choicest pals was Joe, the ash-man.

Rainbow might like to know, too, that his Boston playmate, who affected to ignore in more sedate years



Dr. William Brady, M.D.



O. O. McIntyre

WHILLOCK SALE WILL CONTINUE

The continued success of our store-wide sale indicates the fact that southern Oregon people are buying useful gifts of apparel for Christmas, according to C. A. Whillock, manager of the Golden Rule store. Mr. Whillock returned last week from San Francisco where he purchased merchandise to fill in depleted lines. Some exceptional purchases of pre-inventory dry goods ready-to-wear and shoes were made in the California metropolis, Mr. Whillock said.

"We have been extremely gratified with the growing business of our west-side department store," Mr. Whillock stated yesterday. "Our sales have shown a constant increase every month since our opening in our present location, with the exception of the period of the bank holidays. Our very successful store-wide sale is being conducted in appreciation for this splendid patronage on the part of southern Oregon people," he said.

The store-wide sale of Whillock's Golden Rule will continue for a few more days.

Salem Warrants Hit SALEM, Ore., Dec. 2.—(AP)—The three Salem banks today announced they would cash no more city warrants for the present.

Way Johnson, representing the American sugar refiners, has gone to Cuba with Agriculture Secretary Hevia of the Grau cabinet. The trip is supposed to be connected with American recognition. Trustworthy visitors



News Behind The News

was fooled by several bad remedies. Fred Schlink, of consumers' counsel, privately thinks the bill is inadequate.

Way Johnson, representing the American sugar refiners, has gone to Cuba with Agriculture Secretary Hevia of the Grau cabinet. The trip is supposed to be connected with American recognition. Trustworthy visitors

TODAY 15' STUDIO 15' THEATRE

Monday—Tuesday Continuous Shows Today 1:30 P. M. to 11:00 P. M.

ANOTHER \$2.00 PICTURE AT OUR REGULAR PRICES The Scintillating, Sparkling, Witty Tale of Ex-Royalty on the Rampage!



JOHN BARRYMORE "Reunion in Vienna" DIANA WYNYARD

May Robson — Frank Morgan — Una Merkel

Walt Disney's sitty symphony in Technicolor "Old King Cole" Added Attractions Stan Laurel Oliver Hardy "ME AN' MY PAL"

STARTING TUESDAY

NUTS TO YOU! 4 MARX BROS. in "DUCK SOUP"



GRATERIAN HUNTS

the absurd puppyisms of his junior, now trots around the apartments indulging questioning sniffs and squinting wonderingly before the pathos of that empty window! The window where Rainbow sat watchfully while a dear silver-haired lady of 80, whom he loved, napped gently close by in the quiet of the late afternoon. Not even a bone could lure him from this daily vigil.

Elks Thanked For Wire to President

Medford's Elks lodge No. 1188 has received from Postmaster General James A. Farley, chairman of the Democratic National committee, a letter acknowledging the telegram of appreciation sent by the local order, concerning the Armistice night message to the Elks.

The telegram sent President Roosevelt by the local order read: "Members of Medford Lodge No. 1188, B. P. O. E., are deeply indebted to the president for his Armistice night message to Elksdom. It will be stored in our memories and will be a constant source of inspiration in our lives. (Signed) J. P. Fiegl, Exalted Ruler."

A letter, signed by Mr. Farley, and received by the local group, stated: "President Roosevelt has asked me to convey to you my most sincere thanks for your most appreciative wire, relative to the message which I delivered for him during the Elks' broadcast on Saturday evening. Sincerely, J. A. Farley."

Nat Bowling Alley is open afternoons and evenings.

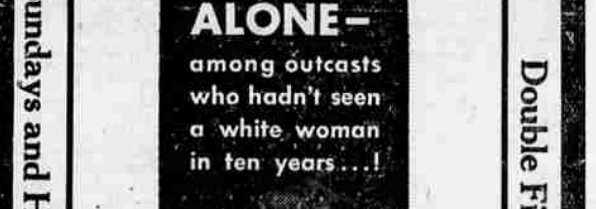
The Boston and I are missing Rainbow more than he will ever realize on our evening sundown walks. Always the Boston is looking back. Rainbow was the short legged laggard, grunting along 20 paces or so behind, save in the park when a squirrel would flash across our path and go scurrying impudently out on a branch. Then Rainbow was all electric quiver and staccato bark. Sometimes when his

HOLY

Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays Continuous. Doors Open at 1:45 P. M. Balance of Week Doors Open at 1:45 P. M. and 6:45 P. M.

BIG TWIN FEATURE BILL NOW PLAYING

ALONE—among outcasts who hadn't seen a white woman in ten years...



Charles LAUGHTON Carole LOMBARD Charles BICKFORD Kent TAYLOR

WHITE WOMAN

A Paramount Picture with Charles LAUGHTON Carole LOMBARD Charles BICKFORD Kent TAYLOR

Also—THRILLING FEATURE OF THE AIR

THEY CALLED HIM "FLYING" AND HE WAS A LADDER SETTER IN A STORMY SKY!



KATHRYN CRAWFORD RAY WALKER

SKYWAY

PLUS SHORT REELS

Double First-Run Feature Film Policy Now On At The Holy Theatre Matinee and Evening