

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS. Hon. Kris Kringle, Icebergtown, North Pole.

It is understood from a reliable source that you will come through here about the 26th inst., so I drop you these few lines to let you know that everybody is feeling fairly blue and enjoying it, and hope you are the same.

There are several things the city would like to have, so I will tip you off, so you will know what to slip in the Civic Book, to wit:

Some new lights are needed on the Main Stem. The present lights are showing the effects of 20 years of wear and tear, wind and rain, and bumpings by all makes of autos.

Some have had chunks knocked out of them by miners in sudden need of a sample from their platinum claim. Therefore they are badly bunged up. Wisecracking farmers come to town and claim they mistake the leading thoroughfare for an alley, and claim if their backyard was no better lighted they would never find their way to the barn.

Uncle Sam is in competition with you. He will furnish funds to build a park on Rosy Ann. This is the rising eminence of town, and is quite an emblem though not very lofty. The boys thought it would be nice if you would stick an auditorium, say 95 per cent of the way up. It could be used for grand opera, symphony concert, etc., etc., of which we have none, and political meetings, of which there are too many, when in season. The park when completed will give an unobstructed view in all directions, including up. You probably remember meeting Rosy Ann the last time you were here.

Please leave a couple of gross of millionaires—the kind that are useful as well as ornamental. We have had several, but they show a strange diffidence to going broke by being taxed to death. The wonderful fishing will not hold them, when the legislature is thinking up laws to chase them into California. If you can scare up a couple of healthy industries to inflict upon us, it would be fine. Both industry and millionaires are badly needed to chase out of the state.

Inasmuch as the last batch of economy was very poor, and nearly bankrupted the body politic, you need not leave any economy this time. The idea is now to be extravagant, and save some money. We have no leaders, and don't want any.

Your good little town, JOHN MEDFORD.

AN EDITOR GETS SMART. (Pleasant Hill, Mo., News). "For instance there is, we shall say, a man by the name of Henry K. Binkus. Henry refused to take his copy of the Bugle out of the post-office. He did not care for it any more. We wondered what was wrong with Friend Binkus. Upon investigation of subscription records we found that Binkus, who ordered the paper along from year to year (will pay for it sure, don't let me miss a copy) was behind to the tune of \$7.00. He had stopped the paper as a matter of economy to the Bugle, it would seem."

"A few evenings ago we stepped into church and Henry's melodious voice rang out loud and clear in the song, 'Jesus Paid It All.' We might have been mistaken, but his earnestness impressed us. The next day we sent Henry a receipt in full and begged his pardon for not knowing he had made such an arrangement for caring for his liabilities."

66-Year-Old Record Broken. RICHMOND, Tex.—(UP)—For the first time in 96 years the Port Bend grand jury adjourned recently without returning a murder indictment.

Egg a Day Kended in Jail. BOISE, Idaho.—(UP)—An egg a day sent James Walker to jail for 30 days. He allegedly stole 30 eggs from a farmer, taking one at a time.

Will Uncle Sam Go Broke?

To the Editor: Can you tell a group of people interested in our national economy, just what the national debt is, now, and how long this wholesale spending for relief can continue before the country is bankrupt? Certainly there must be a limit somewhere. But everyday we hear of some more millions being shelled out by Uncle Sam. You have stated in your column that Roosevelt showed Europe this country is no longer a soft hearted and soft headed Santa Claus. Yeah? It looks to the writer as though Santa Claus is a flat tire beside Uncle Sam. You also claim this money must be paid back. Who is going to pay it back and where is the money coming from? Answers to these questions would be much appreciated, if you can do it. Vox Populi, Medford, Dec. 19.

Well, here goes. The national debt on November 30th, was announced by the Treasury Department as \$23,534,116,000. Probably before the first of the year this total sum will be increased to \$26,000,000,000.

Yes, that's a terrific sum,—considerably over \$200 for every man, woman and child in the country. Yet only a few years ago Uncle Sam owed more money than that. At the World war peak, the government debt was \$26,594,267,000—or approximately \$600,000,000 greater.

A period of exceptional national prosperity followed the World war however, and at the beginning of 1931 the national debt was only about \$16,000,000,000—a reduction in about ten years of \$10,000,000,000! Very little of that was paid by foreign debtors. The major portion was paid by the people of the United States. Five years after the armistice, Uncle Sam's ordinary receipts, largely from income taxes, totaled \$4,129,394,441,—and a \$4,000,000,000 average was approximately maintained until the 1929 crash.

During this period not only was the national budget always balanced but the government operated steadily at a profit, even though the annual expenditures hit a new high for peace times, at over \$3,000,000,000 a year.

THEN the deluge! And while the federal budget has not been balanced since 1932, and isn't balanced now, there is no reason why, with the worst of the depression over, it should NOT be. Certainly that is Roosevelt's intention and also the intention of Budget Director Douglas.

Where is the money coming from? JUST where it came from before. Uncle Sam has taken an awful beating, but he is still by far the richest nation in the world.

In 1925 for example the national income of the United States according to the national industrial conference board was \$78,649,000,000 and the national wealth \$480,863,862,000.

Both national wealth and income have sharply dwindled since then, just how far we don't know, but placing it at 50 per cent there would still be a national income of about \$40,000,000,000 and a national wealth of nearly \$225,000,000,000.

WE certainly don't wish to imply that this spending spree can go on indefinitely, or should go on, a moment longer, than is NECESSARY to prevent widespread want and suffering. More important than figures thus quoted is public confidence,—once destroyed that and nothing could prevent complete disaster,—the national bankruptcy our correspondent fears.

But we do believe that a knowledge of these figures, an understanding of the actual financial and natural resources of this country, justify a continuance of public confidence. The recent over-subscription of another billion dollar issue of government bonds certainly demonstrated that the government's credit to date, has NOT been impaired.

WITH the most stringent economy in routine federal expenditures, a continuance of federal relief, ONLY in so far as human welfare demands it, (i.e. ONLY where the states and local communities CAN NOT take care of it themselves) and the imposition of higher taxes, we see no reason to doubt that the national budget will soon be balanced.

It is no easy task, and one that not only demands the strongest faith and courage on the part of our leaders, but on the part of the people as a whole.

With that faith and with that courage, we predict Uncle Sam will have no more difficulty in handling the present debt caused by the worst economic collapse in modern history, than he had in handling the greater debt caused by the most devastating war in modern times.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. NOT MUCH news on the wires as these words are written.

Not much BIG news, that is. There is always NEWS. News, you know, is whatever people are interested in, and something is always happening that somebody is interested in.

NEWS isn't always what happens. Sometimes it is what DOESN'T happen.

Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight champion of the world and still a colorful figure, drove from Eugene to Medford the other day and took a little longer for the trip than he might have.

That is to say, he didn't arrive in Medford as soon as he was expected to.

SO A HUMOR arose that he had been the victim of an accident on the way and for upwards of an hour the wires all over the United States hummed with this rumor, and make-up editors saw rosy visions of beautiful black headlines, while circulation managers calculated possible sales.

LINDY and Anne started for Paris a while back, as you must remember, but didn't get there quite as soon as expected.

The wires hummed, the radios crackled and snapped, and a whole world sat back tense and waited.

How sad you like to be so famous that failure to arrive where you were going within a few minutes of when you were scheduled, would set the whole world by the ears?

YOU think now, in all probability, you would like to be that famous, but after you had tried it a while it would get frightfully wearing and you would begin to yearn for a little privacy—a little time that you could call just YOUR OWN.

Then, if something happened to get you out of the public eye, so that people would no longer be interested in you and intensely curious about you—you no longer cared a whoop what you did or didn't do—so that you had all the privacy you could possibly use, it would nearly kill you.

Human nature is funny. People are always wanting what they HAVEN'T.

STILL no news of vast importance on the wires.

But there MAY be at any moment. News can happen fast. William Slackwich struck a match in his basement yesterday, and "didn't know anything else till he woke up in the hospital," he told reporters who became suddenly interested in him.

Because he struck a match in his basement 30 square blocks in Chicago's north side were rocked by subterranean explosions and more than a million dollars damage done to property.

No lives, fortunately, were lost.

MORE NEWS: Police investigating the explosion "believe that an explosive mixture might have been formed in sewer lines by mash from a bootleg liquor still."

So, you see, in spite of repeal, and bonded hooch at three dollars and a half a pint, and everything else, we still have bootleg stills and moonshine mash.

What a world! What a world!

For PULL OK delivery. Phone 332. Reinking Truck Co. Phone 432. long hose. We give a & H stamps referred from a sub-editorship on

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. Signed letters pertaining to personal 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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THE CARBON MONOXIDE SEASON IS ON.

From Los Angeles, of all places, comes this complaint: We are living in an apartment using a gas stove. There is no way for fumes to escape except thru a window on the opposite (south) side of the room. When the four burners and oven are going full blast and the wind is from the south the fumes are simply awful. I have a weak heart and have been nearly overcome several times. Isn't there a law compelling the owner of an apartment or flat or house to provide for elimination of gas fumes?

In mild gassing with CO, when the victim is not "frozen," or overcome before he can escape or call for aid, the warning signals are headache, dizziness, throbbing in temples, noises in ears, oppression in chest, perhaps nausea or vomiting. The face is red. The victim is unable to walk or stand.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Y B OLD THU R. We have been assured often enough that a man is as old as his arteries. Fine. Now we just want to know how to keep our arteries nice and soft.—L. H. C.

Answer—Don't stuff 'em with too much lead, alcohol, tobacco, nor subject them to the toxemia of syphilis, typhoid fever, pneumonia or streptococci. Send a stamped addressed envelope and 10 cents (coin only) for a copy of booklet "The Regeneration Regimen." Meanwhile, keep your hair on. The booklet explains about the artery theory. We have a new one now. Cellular asphyxia.

Ultraviolet. I have a double carbon arc lamp. I use it about 16 inches to 2 feet from my chest and back for 8 to 10 minutes daily. Now I am told this causes all kinds of cancer. My family doctor first treated me with a mercury vapor quartz lamp and I have continued with the carbon lamp. He says he doesn't know much about it.—N. G. G.

Answer—So far as the effects of exposure to ultraviolet light are concerned, it doesn't matter whether the source be the sun, a mercury vapor quartz lamp, or a carbon arc lamp. As long as you avoid sunburn it does no harm.

Look Out, Calories In It! Which contains the more calories, an egg or a potato? Careful, now. Doctor, for your answer may cost me four berries.—Miss E. F. Answer—Medium size potato, 100 calories. One egg, 75 calories. Sorry. You should send s. a. e. and ask for monograph on Calories.

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

"Judge" to pilot "Life." While he displayed some hurrh there he did not click in a big way until he launched, with George Delacorte as a backer, the ribald Ballyhoo. The twig became a giant oak with a million circulation overnight. He did not hold it there but it remains one of the comic weekly sensations. And Anthony, a sucker for candy-striped shirts, has on a percentage arrangement banked a quarter of a million out of the enterprise.

Dave Levy, Broadway's best known haberdashery clerk, has attained full membership in the firm of Nat Lewis for which he has labored many years. Beginning as a package boy, Levy became a hero worshipper of Broadway's parade. By a bright-eyed broadness he made himself known to all importers of the street. Damon Runyon and other chroniclers of the Broadway scene have glorified him. Actors sneak him a bow or quick aside from the stage. For years he was constant first-cower at the Palace's remembered Sunday night's.

Add ambitions: James Thurber wanted to be the broken-dam runner in his native town, Columbus, O.

Bob Brinkerhoff's five-year-old cousin toddled to his studio gravely to ask about marrying the girl, three and a half going on four, next door. Just as gravely Brinkerhoff inquired how they would live and the lad thought as they were not heavy eaters he might take them in. Brinkerhoff thought that all right but explained there might some day be children and then what! "O," he said carelessly, "we have got that out. If there are any eggs we are going to step on them."

Judith Anderson is one of the most important actresses of the legitimate stage. No player more deftly puts over an emotional scene. She can raise goosebumps by a tilt of chin. Yet her shows usually open and close in quick time. Proving again the play is the thing!

A gentleman from Perth Amboy called today. But I don't remember a thing he said. I could only think of the time my putty blower hit the mark, the back of a school professor's bald head. That's the way it sounded—perth amboy. (Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

WILLAMETTE NEARING FLOOD, RAIN CONTINUES. SALEM, Dec. 20.—(AP)—The Willamette river was but four feet from flood stage at Salem this morning, being 16 feet above normal. Rainy the past 24 hours was 98 of an inch, with no letup in sight. Already this month the rainfall here has exceeded all previous records for December.

Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann's Semi-Annual Clearance Sale Now in progress

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 20, 1923. (It was Thursday.)

Prosecution threatened for transient autolator who bilked a number of kind-hearted local citizens with a sympathetic story about "a starving family and a dying mother."

C. C. Lemmon is elected head of the Kiwanis.

North end county boys jailed after fighting at Tolo dance.

"Easy payment plan" to be explained by New York efficiency engineer" at Forum meeting.

Farm conditions growing steadily better, Washington reports.

Klan to be reorganized in Oregon, with silk instead of cotton night-gowns, and no masks.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 20, 1913. (It was Saturday.)

"Bagging" continues at local dances, and dancers warned they will be arrested. "You can't stop the wiggling," declares the chief of police, and he is called "an old fogey," by the editor.

The Medford Concrete Construction plant will be kept busy all winter: crushing rock for the Pacific highway.

"Hypnotizing Mamie," a "rollicking comedy," at the Isis; vaudeville at the Star; the Stanford Glee club at the Page, and "Curses! Said the Villain," at the It.

The University club will hold a "Christmas frolic" and give a number of playettes.

A. W. Walker buys the West Side livery stable.



(Continued from page one)

production now gradually until a peak is reached in April. It will pull ahead along with it.

The only dark spot in the picture is the fear that there may be a strike. There have been some quiet rumors that a certain body accessories company may have labor troubles after January 1. That would tie up perhaps 70 per cent of the entire automobile industry.

A certain justice of the United States supreme court has privately devised his own tax reform program. He cannot espouse it publicly but you will see it announced soon by some one else. It provides higher inheritance and surtaxes and the administration may take over some parts of it.

Economic experts generally agree the Brookings Institute criticism of the gold policy was the most intelligent thing written on the money question to date.

Meteorological Report

December 20, 1933. Forecasts: Medford and vicinity: Occasional rain tonight and Thursday. Little change in temperature.

Oregon: Occasional rain tonight and Thursday; little change in temperature.

Local Data. Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 51; lowest, 30.

Total monthly precipitation, 1.92 inches.

Excess deficiency for the month, none.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1933, 3.39 inches.

Deficiency for the season 2.86 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 88 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 98 per cent.

Tomorrow: Sunrise, 7:36 a. m. Sunset, 4:43 p. m.

Table with columns: City, High Temp, Low Temp, Prevailing Wind, Precipitation, Clouds, Remarks. Rows include Boston, Chicago, Eureka, Helena, Los Angeles, Medford, New Orleans, New York, Omaha, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Walla Walla, Washington, D.C.

HOLY Medford's Largest and Finest Theatre

COMING SAT. DEC. 23 FOR ONE WEEK— Playing Day and Date with the Paramount in Portland



Alice in Wonderland

with CHARLOTTE HENRY as Alice and RICHARD ARLEN • ROSCO ATES GARY COOPER • LEON ERROL LOUISE FAZENDA • W. C. FIELDS SKEETS GALLAGHER • CARY GRANT RAYMOND HATTON • HOWARD HORTON ROSCOE KARNIS • BABY LEROY MAE MARSH • POLLY MORAN JACK OAKIE • EDNA MAY OLIVER MAY ROBSON • CHARLIE RUGGLES ALISON SKIPWORTH • NED SPARKS and FORD STERLING

Directed by Norman McLeod - A Paramount Picture

BIG DOUBLE BILL STARTING NOW FOR 3 DAYS

WHEN DREAMS OF LOVE COME TRUE!

BROKEN DREAMS with RANDOLPH SCOTT and MARTHA SLEEPER. Joseph Cawthorn, Beryl Mercer-Buster Phelps. PLUS SHORT REELS

Also MARY BRIAN in "ONE YEAR LATER" with Russell Hopton and Donald Dillaway

Coming Productions— FOOTLIGHT PARADE—DEC. 30 HENRY SANTRY'S BAND—JAN. 6 DANCING LADY—CRAWFORD-GABLE—JAN. 7 DINNER AT EIGHT—Jan. 13

Free Matinee Sat. Morning at 10 A.M. for the Kiddies HOOT GIBSON in "SPIRIT OF THE WEST" ADMISSION: FRUIT—VEGETABLES OR ANYTHING EATABLE—FOR THE NEEDY