MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

During the recent outbreak of college communists, at the University of California, a fair lady communist, endeavoring to make a speech at a young riot, was hit in the eye with an egg, blackening the optic, and causing the lady to cry. It is not nice to do such things to fair ladies, but it was previously announced eggs and what-have-you would be hurled at speakers defending communism, so she was guilty of "contributory negligence," as any "learned counsel" would assert. Ladies who attend riots, having for their purpose the overthrow of established orders, should not expect them to be lady-like proceedings. A gent might let his Americanism get the better of his chivalry.

• • •

National leaders of the Republican party are now advocating "reform of the election system." The main object should be the abolishment of all losers and keeping Hoover still during the campaigns.

• • •

An auto with six tail-lights is on our streets. Many are curious to know if both front headlights burn at night.

• • •

Several hunters have picked out the turkey they expect to shoot for a duck, between now and Thanksgiving.

• • •

"All our reformers are fearless, and some of them are frightful!"—(Red Bluff (Calif.) News).—Same here!

• • •

Emerging from the little end of the horn, in the late state fracas at the ballot boxes, are two or more professional friends of the farmers, who in the past have done quite well by themselves, by doing the farmers' thinking. It was on the word of such that S. Morris, the T-Hock tiller spent last spring running from Wall street, only to discover later that his speed was all in vain and he had been misinformed. There is now a decided tendency among the husbandry of Oregon, to do their own thinking, independent of the Portland politicians. They hold this is no more than right, inasmuch as they have to do their own farming.

• • •

"CLAIMS DEPRESSION RASP'S HUMOR"—(Headline Yreka (Calif.) Journal)—We claim that is nothing to what the depression did to the humorists (sic!)

• • •

Finding of Urschel kidnap ransom money in a local backyard, proves that it is still more profitable, and much easier to mine a backyard than the side of a hill, with a hole in it.

• • •

A CANDIDATE SUMS UP.
(Alta (Calif.) Advocate)

Lost four months and 20 days canvassing; lost 1360 hours of sleep thinking about the election; lost 40 acres of corn and a crop of sweet potatoes; lost two front teeth and a lot of hair in personal combat with an opponent; donated one beef, four shoats and five sheep to barbecues; gave away two pairs of suspenders, five calico dresses, five dolls and 18 rattles, kissed 126 babies; kindled 14 kitchen fires; put up eight stoves; cut 14 cords of wood; carried 28 buckets of water; gathered seven wagon loads of corn; pulled 475 bundles of fodder; walked 4060 miles; shook hands 9080 times; told 10,001 lies and talked enough to make 1000 volumes; attended 26 revival meetings; was baptized four times by immersion and twice by sprinkling; contributed $50 to foreign missions; made love to nine grass widows and got dog bit 19 times, and then got defeated.

Turkey Market Remains Steady

PORTLAND, Nov. 9.—(AP)—There was no change in the general turkey market for the day insofar as general prices were concerned. However, more poor live birds were being offered and No. 2 live grade sell down to 12c lb. Prices were 15@25c for dressed and 12@16c alive.

Of Liberia's 2,500,000 inhabitants about 50,000 are said to be civilized.

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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

OLD J. A. COINCIDENCE AGAIN.

Over a year ago, writes a correspondent, I began having hemorrhages, wound up in the hospital with multiple fibroids and very anemic. The tumors were removed. Two months after I returned home I was still dragging around. My heart ran wild every time I moved. I could not find a position to rest without the pounding and that terrible sh-sh-sh in my ears until I thought I'd go mad. Could feel pulsation and count the pulse in any part of my body. Well, I grew no better fast, but by a lucky chance I had cut out your recipe for Iron and Ammonium Citrate and Copper Sulphate, and I decided to take it. I bought enough for a pint of the blood tonic and mixed it according to your instructions. By the time this was gone I could see and feel a marked difference. I continued to take it for three months—three pints of it. Now I can flatten out like a pancake and sleep like nobody's business. I have a large garden and work in my garden a great deal. I do all my own housework, washing and everything, and have done so now for four months. I have not felt so well for 14 years as I do now. Age 45, 67 inches tall, 150 pounds and feel like a young chicken.—Mrs. H. R.

There's more in the lady's message, for she seems anxious to show her appreciation by some sort of reward. So she closes thus:

"Thanks to your wonderful tonic. Om going to give my daughter a pint. She is 17 and has had anemia."

Now, let's see. I dunno how much druggists in all places charge for the four ounces of iron-ammonium citrate and the one grain of copper sulphate for the tonic—these are simply put in a pint bottle and the bottle filled up with water, and the patient takes a teaspoonful after food three times a day for two or three months. It is as effective as any remedy for simple anemia, and I don't believe it can do any harm in any case. But whatever the druggist charges for the medicine, my cut amounts to 0.00. Nevertheless, I'm delighted to get a letter like this, and I don't care whether J. A. Coincidence or Old Doc Brady deserves the credit.

In with mother's letter is a brief note from daughter. What she says is more to our purpose here:

"A year ago last March I was a sick kid. Mom got out of patience and sent for your Iodin Ration. I began taking a drop a day for six weeks, and I gained 20 pounds, which I greatly needed. I still have the weight gained and am still taking my Iodin Ration."

I don't know whether mother's recovery was wholly due to the cure of the tumor by surgery, or whether the iron tonic contributed anything toward it.

But I'm willing to believe daughter's new lease on life may have been due to the addition of iodin to her diet, ration or intake. Most girls in the 'teens need a suitable iodin ration, and too often they fail to get the necessary amount of iodin in their food, especially in the Great Lakes Basin. A minute daily or weekly ration of iodin in one form or another is essential not only to prevent simple goitre but to put life and joy of life into these young ones who are inclined to mope.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Nervous?

Can a child be physically normal and run a temperature up to 102 after exertion such as playing ball or running? My boy of eight has this. Our doctor said he is just nervous and excitable . . . —Mrs. F. P.

Answer—Nervous nothing. The boy is almost delirious. Better employ a physician who will at least endeavor to find out what ails the child.

Amateur Parents Fussed Over Baby's Sleeping Habits.

Our baby boy 1½ years old cannot learn to go to bed and sleep. For a time we put him in bed at 7 and let him cry himself to sleep, but he has fought that so hard . . . —T. F.

Answer—From the first, have a regular bedtime for the baby, say 8 p. m. for young infant, not later than 7 for child up to four or five years of age. At bedtime undress, bathe, powder, feed, and let baby play a bit, then quietly off to bed, in a reasonably quiet and darkened room. That's all there is to it. If you fuss over the child's inability to get to sleep, you court trouble from then on.

Hands and Arms Numb Nights.

Nights my hands and arms get so numb and the fingers ache so I can hardly bear it . . . Mrs. W. F.

Answer—Have all your teeth carefully examined for root infections. If you are overweight you should reduce.

(Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 9. — Thoughts while strolling: I have to stop to think if N. B. C. means biscuits or radio. Neysa McMein's husband, Jack Baragwanath, could be a suave movie villian with a little practice. Young Paul Draper, newest tap dancing sensation, is a blond Ely Culbertson.

And Ruth Bryan Owen and Louise Dresser could do a sister act. Lisle Bell and Rosalie Ates bear a resemblance, and Henry VIII shaved is Postmaster-General Farley. Few express the baby-eyed innocence of Woolworth Donohue. The town's most valiant pipe smoker, Christopher Morley.

Bert Lytell looks as young as he did 15 years ago. Jimmy Walker, kicked around so long, is now hailed as a martyr. And he'll probably come home with bands playing, flags waving. Peter Arno is the latest get-upper among the celebrities. He kicks off the covers at 2 p. m.

Lucius Beebe calls those theater-restaurants "moujik traps." Ted Woodyard, king of the rural newspaper publishers, is now one of "the Long Island set." Steve Hannagan's grin is from here to here. They come and go, but the Ritz still seems "the" luncheon place.

There can't be a depression—there's a pearl gray derby! Nobody has ever taken Charlie Journal's place as a supper club greeter. Dwight Fiske who twitters the ribald ditties. And what became of Tommy Lyman? Wish I could find some backroom quartet that needed an alto.

Wives of newspaper men are likely on the receiving end of more whining than ladies in any domestic sphere. With minor exceptions the dominating trait of the newspaperman is to dramatize himself. He may write only facts at the office but at home he magnifies every grievance into superlatives. His wife hears that a conspiracy is afloat to "get him"; this is probably his last week and he is anxious, ha, ha, to get away from it all.

Courtney Burr becomes one of the Rialto's outstanding smart boys in his three-year joust with the stage. For many years Burr was a member of the American colony in Paris. And could be found pounding in every evening with Erskine Gwynne, Cole Porter, The Eskimo and others at the Ritz bar. His attitude toward life was pronouncedly playful and few imagined he could settle down, as he did, in a field he knew little about, and click so neatly.

Anna Held, Jr., left her restaurant in the Peekskill hills several weeks ago to invade the crowded centers of Manhattan with another eating place. She gives her new venture in the East 50's the ringing name of "Anna Held's in Town!" And she brought with her the spindly wire chairs she bought from the original Cafe de la Paix. Old-timers spot the young and plump Miss Held immediately by her swimmy eyes, the same eyes her famous mother "could not make behave."

Gelett Burgess, hibernating on the boulevard Raspail, came within an ace of submitting to the code duello recently. As representative of an American authors league, Burgess denied the purport of an article by the head man of the Societe des Gens de Lettres. He was with usual pomp presented with a cartel for a sunup sword duel in the fulating grandeur of Fontainbleu. Someone suggested they fight it out with typewriters. Anyway, calmer minds cooled the hothead and Burgess, who is no great shakes with the rapier, was permitted to live.

Bowery hash houses have their own methods, crude but effective, of heading off rough customers. Bowery booze inspires belligerency with the suddenness of a hiccup. The most peaceful down-and-outer, after a few shots, may go beserk and need a toning down. One of the pacifiers is the "mustard plunge." Thumbs are suddenly dipped into a pot of mustard and as suddenly jabbed in the trouble maker's eyes. He goes blind, not with rage, but pain, and usually runs screaming to the sidewalk, which is the effect desired. Another trouble stopper of the bouncers is called "the wasp." Spice is mixed with a cud of chewing tobacco and when spat into the unruly customer's eyes produces the same effect. Nice peepul!

Ouida Juanita Oullette is a lady living in the northwest. Her name is pronounced Weeda Wanetta Willette. And if you can stop saying it, it is more than I've been able to do since 2:17 o'clock this afternoon. It's now 6:21.

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GRIEVE FUNERAL SUNDAY AT 2 P. M.

Funeral services for William T. Grieve, who passed away in this city November 7, will be conducted from the Perl funeral home, Sunday at 2 p. m., with the Reverend Father E. S. Bartlam officiating. The Jacksonville Masonic lodge will have charge of the services at the Siskiyou Memorial park.

Honorary pallbearers will be B. E. Harder, John Tomlin, George Dunn, A. E. Reames, Emil Britt and Jack Thompson. Active pallbearers will be A. H. Banwell, Jim McPherson, Gene Dowling, Earl Ulrich, Tom Carlton and J. B. Coleman. Remains will lie in state at the Perl home, Saturday, and until noon Sunday.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE PEOPLE of the United States, after nearly two years experience with it, like the New Deal and want it to go on.

They are afraid of state socialism, with its submersion of the profit motive, and DON'T WANT IT.

These conclusions stand out of Tuesday's election like a lighthouse on a dark night.

IF YOU DOUBT the first conclusion, take a look at the nation-wide Democratic landslide—probably the greatest ever occurring in an off year.

If the whole nation-wide picture is too big for you to grasp, take a lesser look at Pennsylvania.Jrock-ribbed, hard-boiled, standpat Pennsylvania—where David A. Reed was beaten by a practically unknown Democrat; unknown, that is, so far as the nation as a whole is concerned.

That ought to tell the story.

IF YOU DOUBT the second conclusion, cast your eyes toward California, where Upton Sinclair—promising, in return for votes, a life without work or fear or grave responsibility, but also a life without reward for PERSONAL EFFORT—goes down under a wave of adverse ballots.

It was one thing for Californians to vote for Sinclair in the primaries as a gesture of discontent, but another thing entirely to vote for him at the general election, which MEANT BUSINESS.

WHAT DO people really want, as evidenced by the vote in the nation as a whole and the equally important vote in California?

Well, if this humble writer's judgment is worth anything, they want business to be done in the future, as it has been done in the past, in the good old American way, private initiative, with rewards for those who work hard and take long chances, but they want it done a little more HUMANLY, with more consideration for those lower down and less favoritism for those higher up.

The wise business men of the future will be those who run their businesses that way.

ONE other question:

What do people think of it all, now that they have DONE it?

BY WAY of answer to that question is this dispatch from New York:

"After hesitating most of the day, the stock market finally surged upward on a substantial buying wave in the last hour, and closed with numerous gains of 1 to 3 points a share. Turnover approximated a million shares, and the final tone was strong."

THAT IS TO SAY, people waited while the votes were being counted; then, when they were SURE what they had done, the BOUGHT.

Confidence that is backed by buying is real confidence. The judgment that you back with your money is the best judgment you have.

HERE IN OREGON, this question is being asked:

Did Zimmerman keep Dunne from being elected, or did Dunne keep Zimmerman from being elected?

In this writer's judgment, it was neither. It was the "back the New Deal" plea that put Martin over so decisively.

By this it is not meant that Martin will not be a good governor in his own right. He will be. This writer thought Dunne would have been a better one, but that is water over the dam.

General Martin will be a good governor.

IN VOTING against Zimmerman, incidentally, Oregon walked step by step with California.

Zimmerman is no shouter of radicalism for political purposes only. He is a sincere and purposeful radical who believes everything he says and would have upset the existing order in a minute if given the chance.

PORTLAND, Nov. 9.—(AP)—Verne Chase, 37, was killed here last night when he fell down an elevator shaft from the fourth floor of a store in which he was shipping clerk. He was subject to fainting spells.

His habit of entering a parked car and going to sleep landed Clifford McCallum in court at Syracuse, N. Y., when a patrolman found him napping in a police scout car. He got a suspended sentence.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune of 30 and 10 Years Ago).

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
November 9, 1924.
(It was Sunday.)

Record shipment of fruit trees is received here for new orchard plantings.

Mining expert is "astounded at undeveloped southern Oregon resources," and favors "railroad to the coast."

Mayor Gaddis issues manifesto, prohibiting parking of autos on Main street during Armistice day parade.

Medford favored to win Armistice day football game with Ashland. Coach Callison, however, predicts defeat. Star lineman ordered to turn in suit because "he's been fooling his coach, by running around nights."

Mrs. Harding, wife of former president, near to death.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
November 9, 1914.
(It was Monday.)

Autoists ignore plea of police not to park cars in front of Page theater, and arrests are due.

Two cases of destitution are being investigated by the city authorities, and aid furnished. In both cases the call came from women, who in their poverty retained their pride, and did not ask help until friends acted in their behalf. The charity is being conducted as silently as possible, to spare the feelings of those aided.

Winter Nells bring $3.75 per box in London.

Medford local option election is called off.

Medford high defeats Klamath Falls, 53 to 0, in rough game.

DR. HOLT READS PAPER AT MEDICAL MEETING

ASHLAND, Nov. 9.—(Spl.)—Members of the Jackson County Medical society attended an interesting meeting of their organization at the home of Dr. and Mrs. D. M. Brower on Central avenue Wednesday evening.

Considerable discussion was aroused on the subject of a paper given by Dr. William P. Holt of Medford, who spoke on "New Things in Pediatrics," following the usual case reports.

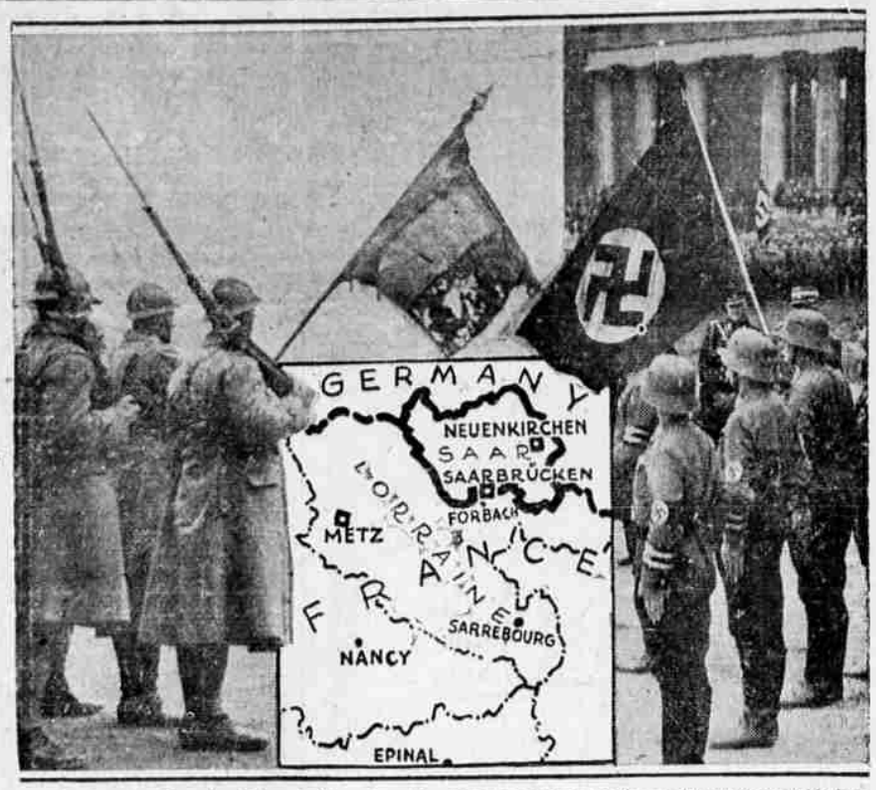
At the close of the meeting a late supper was served by the host and hostess.

A number of physicians were present from Medford for the affair.

Bedroom Barrage In Family Quarrel Halted by Police

DETROIT, Nov. 9. — (UP) — A neighbor's "Help, Police!" call brought two officers to the Clarance Pineton home today where they found the couple, in separate beds, throwing everything within reach at each other. "He won't get up and fix the fire," said Mrs. Pineton. Her husband said the same. Police got them both up, in a hurry.

Porcupines, previously unknown in northwestern Kansas, have recently made their appearance in that region.



Bordered by French soldiers (left) and nazi troopers is a map of the Saar region where trouble has been threatened in connection with the approaching plebiscite. France is prepared to move troops into the area to meet any attempt at a nazi putsch before or after the vote, which will determine whether the rich industrial section remains under League of Nations mandate, rejoins Germany or unites with France. French troops are concentrated at towns shown on the map and their commanders have been instructed to be prepared to take the field should the League of Nations issue an appeal for help in connection with the plebiscite. (Associated Press Photos)

News Behind The News

(Continued from page one)

liberals will be in one party and all the conservatives in another, but the current inside drift is certainly not in that direction. At present, a majority of the people appears to be more radical than the new deal, and there is no place where a conservative can hang his hat. Practical politicians know that they have neither the popular issues nor the nucleus around which a new party movement could be built.

Upton Sinclair is always doing something new. Before the returns were in he prepared a statement, to be published after he was defeated, and sent it around, captioned: "To be released when I am defeated."

Sinclair confused his listeners somewhat in his election-night broadcast. At first he said he did not know what the result was, and then, a minute later, asserted that his vote was twice the size of his primary vote.

The anonymous author of that now famous booklet, "Frankie in Wonderland," has kept his identity secret for many months. He is Latham Reed, a former broker, who was wise enough to retire before the 1929 crash. He wrote it for private circulation, but a member of his family had it published while he was in Europe, so the best circles say.

Copyright, 1934, by Paul Mallon

SOPHOMORES TO GET FINAL INITIATIONS AT HIGH SCHOOL TONIGHT

"There's going to be a hot time in the old high school tonight," according to members of the Order of the "M", Tiger guards and upper classmen of Medford high school when the above named send the sophomores of the school through their paces in the climax of the initiation exercises in the boys' gym.

The sophomore boys are taught by the upper classmen to be able to "take it" and the upper classmen will be given an opportunity to polish up their "dish it out." However, both factions are good sports about it and everybody is assured a good evening of clean fun.

The initiation started at the beginning of the week. All sophomores were forced to roll their socks over their trousers and tie a green ribbon around the left leg. The sophomores are required to say "sir" to all upper classmen, and they were also prohibited from wearing belts. Violations of these rules were punishable by as many swats of a big wooden paddle as the boy in charge wished to give. The worst offenders were brought before a kangaroo court and sentenced. Penalties bestowed upon the victims will be the entertainment for the evening at the high school.

After the sentences have been served, a dance sponsored by the Boys' and Girls' league will take place.

Suicides in Virginia are largely among the white population; the majority of homicides are negroes.

Several gallons of honey were taken from a hollow tree cut down on Jefferson avenue, St. Louis.

This coupon is published for the convenience of Community Chest contributors who wish to personally present or mail their pledges direct to Chest headquarters at the Medford Chamber of Commerce office. Contributions of food and clothing will also be welcome in this effort to meet community welfare needs for the coming season.

Medford Community Chest for 1935
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Signature .....

Address.....

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Here Again for Thanksgiving Turkeys

We demand 8 to 9 thousand birds for Thanksgiving market. We have been topping the market for the past 3 years and we expect to continue to do so this year.

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Any formation or message call Davis Transfer or Hotel Jackson

Representative, A. Micheli
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