

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-31-39 N. Fir St. Phone 75

Subscription Rates: Daily, one year, \$3.00; Daily, six months, \$1.75; Daily, one month, \$0.50

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS: Receiving full leased wire service

MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATION: Advertising Representatives: M. C. MOHRHART & COMPANY

MEMBER OF THE OREGON EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION



Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day. Through the world's storehouses groan with plenty...

"Whipped pruned cordial" is on tap. Though defeated, this concoction, it swigged injudiciously, wants to fight some more.

An avowed Communist of Portland, who essayed the role of a "pop-music revolution" last summer, and decided by word and deed to overthrow the American form of government...

TO YE GRID SQUAD. Victory is always gloriously sweet. And defeat tastes like wormwood bitter.

WANTED: 2nd hand windmill. Box 47, care Times—(Coco Bay Times)—How would one of the numerous defeated air-flow candidates suffice?

C. Strang, the pioneer pilot, is recovering from the removal of a rising on his neck.

T. Farlow, the Lake Gik. cowman, towed Tues. He reports that the late rains that fell alike on cow pastures and Main street, should use a little judgment, and do more sinking into the ground, and less running into the creeks.

Local Nipponese report that D. Cupid has a ju-jitsu hold on one of their countrymen, and it may be necessary to celebrate the conclusion by forcing him to set up the rice, after which beans will be thrown at him and his mate.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS OUTFITTED BLEAZARD.—(Headline Montezuma (Nev.) Clarion)—And barely made it.

REFORMERS. Should you expire this very night. Your grand, ambitious task undone. Before you had diffused your light. To us who only know the sun.

INSURANCE FIRM BAN TO WAIT LITIGATION. SALEM, Nov. 28.—(AP)—Effective date of the order of Insurance Commissioner A. H. Averill, suspending the license of Oregon of the General Insurance Company of America, Seattle, and its agents, will be held up until litigation started against the order has been settled. It was announced here today.

WINDOW GLASS.—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cautley Works.

Go to It, Team!

WELL, here's the best of luck to Medford's High School football team in their "big game" of the season in Portland tomorrow!

The modern game of football is a very uncertain sport. Lady Luck plays an important role in the majority of contests. A little "break" here, or a little "break" there, may in a few seconds, completely change the character of the struggle.

However, win, lose or draw we are certain the members of this year's team will give an excellent account of themselves. They have in a superlative degree, what it takes to win football games,—the proper fighting spirit.

We don't mean so much the traditional willingness "to die for dear old Rutgers." We mean rather, the determination to fight hard all the time, and enjoy themselves while doing it.

It is this quality, the characteristic of the "Happy Warrior," that in our opinion has distinguished this year's team throughout the 1934 season.

ON the field or off, this year's squad has been a happy, rarin' to go bunch. They have not only played heads up football, they have thoroughly ENJOYED themselves in the process. There has been no drudgery about it. Everyone has had a swell time,—which when all is said and done, determines the ultimate value of any school or college sport.

The send-off given the boys this morning showed them clearly that all Medford is behind them—those unable to go to Portland, will be in front of their radios tomorrow, rooting hard for the local lads to win.

And here's hoping with a capital "H" that they do. But win or lose we know the M. H. S. team of 1934 will give everything it has, and the members and their coach can have the satisfaction of having made possible one of the most successful football seasons for southern Oregon in many years.

The War Goes On

TOO bad! Too bad this war against criminal gangsters couldn't conform to the melodramatic principle, that the hero always wins.

Sam Cowley and Herman Hollis, were heroes of the Dillinger and "Pretty Boy" Floyd "run ins." It even appears that Cowley was the man who finally put the former on the spot.

But last night near Chicago, the only surviving big shot of this notorious gang, Baby Face Nelson, turned the tables on the federal operatives. His car run to the curb, by Cowley and Hollis, Baby Face unlimbered his machine gun, shot down his pursuers and apparently escaped unharmed.

THE fortunes of war! And as has been frequently stated in this column this federal drive against U. S. gangsters IS war. The deplorable feature is that for so long, it was war only on the side of the criminals, and only routine law enforcement on the part of the government.

But with the advent of the Roosevelt administration, all this was changed. The criminal declaration of war, was met by a declaration of war on the part of the government. Shooting on sight was the policy adopted by both sides.

IT now appears from press reports, that had Hollis and Cowley been sure the occupants of the car they pursued included Baby Face, they would have opened fire first and investigated afterward. But they were only working on a clue, and couldn't take the risk of shooting down innocent and perhaps unoffending parties. Gangsters aren't so meticulous. They mow down whatever stands in their way, including the innocent bystanders.

So Baby Face has made his getaway and avenged the death of his leader. But his days are numbered. When Uncle Sam starts after a man, he gets him. The next time—and we predict it won't be long—the sole surviving member of the Dillinger gang will sing his swan song,—all right thinking people will rejoice and this country will be the better for it.

FARM BOY 'SHINER' CRIES FROM FRIGHT AT CITY'S TRAFFIC. PORTLAND, Nov. 28.—(AP)—A farm boy, dreadfully afraid of city traffic, who had never been out of the county where he was born, won a postponement in federal court today of his sentence for possessing an unlicensed still.

The boy, Roy Morris, whose father located on a homestead on the Grande Ronde river near La Grande 60 years ago, was convicted last week by a federal court jury.

He was up for sentencing today, before Federal Judge James Alger Fee.

Leland Hess, his attorney, told the court that Morris had never been out of the La Grande valley until he came to Portland to plead not guilty. Hess said Morris was frightened to tears by city traffic. The boy sobbed all through the court session.

Judge Fee ordered a parole and said an investigation of the case would be made. Attorney Hess said Morris may have been protecting other members of his family in standing trial for possession of the dismantled still and three gallons of whiskey found on the homestead.

CONVICT TRIES TO BOMB MANSSION OF GOVERNOR. CARSON CITY, Nev. Nov. 28.—(AP)—The unexplained attempt of a paroled convict to bomb the governor's mansion at Carson City last Friday night was disclosed here today by Sheriff Joseph Stern and State Prison Warden Matt L. Penrose.

The proof is in the rear. Buy your HOBSE at Ethelwyn's H. Hoffmann's. Phone 342. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Personal Health Service

Signed letter-case diagnosis of self-addressed envelope. Owing to the thousands 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.

THE BABY GNAWS ON WOOD. Please tell me what I can do, asks mother. I have a baby one year old and she chews paint all the time, on chairs, crib, window sills and anywhere she can reach. I have tried everything to stop her from doing this, but nothing does any good.—Mrs. O. E. M.



The same age was brought into the hospital for treatment for a progressive, mysterious weakness which presented the picture of marasmus or malnutrition. But the investigation of the patient's history showed that he had been breast fed and had received adequate vitamin and iodine rations, to the best of our judgment. The blood examination gave a clue. Besides the anemia (diminished number of red corpuscles and diminished proportion of hemoglobin) attesting or a peculiar spotted appearance of the red corpuscles was noted. This is indicative of lead poisoning. The baby also presented some puzzling signs of encephalitis or inflammation of brain or brain membranes, as do many of these victims of lead poisoning.

The diagnosis of lead poisoning was confirmed at autopsy. Many babies are in the habit of gnawing on wood. If they have only clean wood to gnaw on it does no harm. But painted furniture or toys which a baby may put to his mouth are a menace to the baby's health and life. White nursery paint and enamel are generally lead, but bright colors used on children's furniture and toys are always injurious.

The baby's crib, high chair, toys and even the nursery window sills, might be of lead. Turned wood such furniture comes cheaper in the first place. After the baby has outgrown his taste for wood, asbestos, garden soil, flower pots and wall plaster, then some one in the household can have a lot of fun painting up the furniture whatever bright or harmonious hue may seem appropriate. Incidentally, housewives who like to paint should bear in mind that the harmful effects of turpentine, wood alcohol, gasoline, benzol, nitrobenzene and other poisons used in paints, enamels and lacquers are comparatively harmless unless inhaled. So it is always wise to make sure of free ventilation when applying finishes indoors.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. No Change. I am 42 years old. When will the change of life start? What care should a woman give herself at that time? I drink three or four cups of coffee a day. Is that too much?—Mrs. S. A.

Answer—There is no change of life. Life goes on without a ruffe, as long as you take care of your general health and follow the rules of hygiene regardless of sex or age. Only persons who are very active physically, at play or work, can take so much coffee profitably. If you do all your own housework, as a live woman should, three or four cups of coffee daily would be all right. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on menopause, which instructs about care.

Rheumatism. I believe you do not agree that there is such a condition as chronic rheumatism, but I am practically disabled by whatever it is, some doctors call rheumatism or rheumatoid. —L. S.

Answer—Ask for booklet "The Ills Called Rheumatism" and inclose (a) 10 cents in coin (not stamps) and (b) 3-cent stamped envelope bearing your correct address. Correspondents who omit either (a) or (b) need expect no reply or acknowledgment. (Copyright, 1934, John P. 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.

a sedate deacon and wife at a church social. Their daughter left them comfortably fixed.

When the night club furor swept up town the gem of the galaxy was "The Little Club," presided over by the Pollice eyeful, Justine Johnstone, now wife of Walter Wanger. It had the first postage stamp dance floor and that suffocating intimacy that became so popular. This was followed by Bustanoby's Domino Room, featuring similar stufiness in black and white, that snuffed into delirium around 3 a. m. And always in the y' o'clock sun glare jubilation could be seen debouching from Bustanoby's to waiting conveyances at the curb.

New York has an army of approximately 100,000 antique collectors. The biggest colony lives around Washington Square, but they are scattered all over town. Florence Ryerson and Collins Cleland call the mania Collectivus Furnituribus and apparently there is no cure. One starts off admiring a Chippendale, Sheraton or run-down fiddle-backed horror, and winds up snooping through dusty warehouses for a Salem cobbler's bench or a Windsor honey. And over in Jersey, tra, tra, two plants reputedly turn out antiques by gross lots.

Gene Fowler dedicates his Mack Sennett biography to his friend, W. C. Fields. As naturally as the pine springs to the sun, these two merrymaking merry Andrews have found a rollicking camaraderie. Loose on the boulevards their jets of cut-up upper must be distracting even for a community that made the innocent crush of a custard pie smack in the face high art. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

AUSTRIA STUDENTS STIR NEW TURMOIL. VIENNA, Nov. 28.—(AP)—Austrian students today attacked the Czechoslovakia legation in reprisal for recent anti-German riots at the University of Praha, capital of Czechoslovakia, but were repulsed by police who battered them with swords and clubs.

Vienna was thrown into a fresh turmoil by the demonstrations. The students rained bricks and stones at the Czech-controlled newspapers, Der Tag and Die Tunde, smashing almost every window in the plant, wrecking the interior of the offices and terrorizing the editors and printers.

Then, several hundred strong, the students marched to the Czech legation shouting: "Down with Czechoslovakia; revenge our fellow students in Praha."

They found the Czech legation encircled by police who charged into them with their sidearms flashing.

Comment

By FRANK JENKINS.

THE American Conference of Mayors in session in Chicago, adopts a resolution asserting that "the nation's cities are in the stranglehold grip of the money lenders," and organizes a program seeking practical abolition of interest rates on municipal debts.

Mayor Walmsey, of New Orleans, says: "From the excited expressions of those present, I am sure that every delegate is in favor of the proposal."

CERTAINLY. Who wouldn't be? If you could find somebody who would lend you all the money you wanted and charge you no interest, wouldn't you be heartily in favor of it?

IT SOUNDS grand in print, and undoubtedly goes over big with the voters back home. The trouble with the scheme is that if the cities don't pay anything for the use of the money they borrow, nobody will LEND THEM MONEY.

SUPPOSE, for example, you had a hundred dollars, and somebody tried to sell you a \$100 city bond that PAID NO INTEREST. Would you buy?

The only reason ANYBODY saves up money and lends it is to GET INTEREST.

AT THAT, it might be the best thing that ever happened if ALL the cities refused to pay any more interest, and so were unable to borrow any more money. One of the things chiefly wrong with us now is that in the big boom years, when ANYTHING went, our cities all borrowed too much money to pay for things they could have got along without.

SPEAKING of resolutions, the National Orange, in session at Hartford, Connecticut, adopts one opposing an increase in railroad freight rates as detrimental to agriculture, and URGING uniform regulation for commercial motor vehicles.

This writer, whose opinion doesn't matter much one way or the other, agrees with the front end of that resolution and disagrees with the back end.

RAILROAD freight rates, under GOVERNMENT REGULATION, have become so high as to lay a heavy tax not only upon agriculture, but upon ALL business. Government regulation has increased the cost of operating the railroads. This increased cost has been passed on steadily to the consumer in the form of higher rates.

After years of this passing of the buck, railroad freight rates have become so high that shippers are turning to the trucks for relief.

NOW let's get this: IF GOVERNMENT REGULATION which has heavily increased the costs of the railroads, and so has resulted in burdensomely high railroad freight rates, is extended to the trucks, the result will be that TRUCK RATES ALSO will be sharply increased, and we will have nowhere to turn for relief.

Government regulation has caused us added expense enough in the case of the railroads. Let's not pass it on to the trucks, and so destroy our last hope of reasonable transportation rates.

Fantastic Pension Plans Deplored

This newspaper shares the recently voiced hope of President Roosevelt that "in time we may be able to provide security for the aged—a sound and uniform system which will provide true security."

But, and here we again quote the president of the United States, "organizations promoting fantastic

Don't Miss the Big C. of C. Benefit Ball TOMORROW NIGHT 9 till 2 Jacksonville

Chief Slocum's Pistol NORTH ANDOVER, Mass.—(UP)—For boldness, John Dillinger didn't have a thing on the thief who walked into the police station here and stole Patrolman Houghton Parham's service revolver.

schemes have aroused hopes which cannot possibly be fulfilled. Through their activities they have increased the difficulties of getting sound legislation. The warning words of the president, it is widely assumed, were directed at the Townsend revolving pension plan and similar schemes that do not take due account of national resources.

Mathematically, as pointed out by George Creel in an article in the Saturday Evening Post, the Townsend plan proposes to take approximately one-half the present total income of the people and give it to the other 5 per cent of the people. Ten million people would be eligible, under the Townsend plan, to pensions totaling 24 billions, yet the present total income of all the people is only 43 billion dollars.

Were it true that this vast sum devoted to pensioning 5 per cent of the people would, under the compulsory spending provision of the plan, sufficiently to make everybody prosperous, it would also be true that this average family would have to spend at retail over \$5000 a year in order to yield sufficient sales tax money to pay the pensions.

But money, before it is spent, must be earned. Townsend plan sponsors, themselves, say that average wages would go up to \$7 to \$10 a day. Briefly, the amount of business necessary to support the Townsend beneficiaries could be done only if wages and the prices of necessities went up unheard of proportions. The \$200 a month pension would then in purchasing power be no better, probably worse, than a dole for poor relief. The very plan would defeat old age security.—Portland Oregonian.

AAA—Chester Davis' speeches advocating discontinuance of scarcity idea were snubbed under by farm demands for continuance of existing government subsidies for curtailment. The farmers have won for the present.

Most returning congressmen favor a congressional investigation of relief and public works administrations, not as a graft hunt, but as a sincere effort to develop the best policy for those two agencies. An investigation is inevitable. The administration may take hold of it, so the opposition cannot conduct it.

The only new deal agency making any money is the commerce department cafeteria. About once a month it checks a dime from all luncheon checks in order to keep from piling up a surplus.

One major Tennessee valley problem is the removal of 5,000 graves in the path of the dam under construction. Each grave must be photographed three times so it can be placed in the same relative position elsewhere. It takes a new deal to move heaven and earth.

A. A. A. Made in Medford. Suits that will please you at \$30.00 to \$45.00. Klein the Tailor, 128 E. Main Upstairs.

TO MORGAN. The valley is blanketed with a cold wet dense fog, accompanied by chilly weather.

Crime epidemic hits Portland. Miss Rowen Gale of this city, a student at the University of Oregon, is slightly injured by a fall from a horse.

Boy Scout week is observed in city, with great enthusiasm. Federal government lists Crater Lake as "a major attraction of the land," and urges the annexation of Diamond lake.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. November 28, 1914. (It was Saturday) Ralph Bardwell, a director of the Drama League, reports, "The esprit de corps of the organization is boiling."

Carl Margerite of Rogue River, a boy farmer, wins prize as best boy onion grower, and Joe Davis of Soda Springs for raising the soundest head of cabbage by Boy and Girl Club heads.

Movement started to establish "co-operative lumber plant" to provide payroll for city. Russians report another great victory over Germans on Eastern front.

Village cut up, who for several weeks have been tampering with autos left standing in front of the Page theater, resumed operations again last night, stealing several battery keys. Auto owners are advised by the police that it is a good policy to keep this important adjunct to their cars in their pockets.

... or leave here at night on No. 350, arriving Portland at 7:55 next morning. For only a few dollars more, you can sleep as you ride in a roomy standard Pullman berth.

Similar service returning. Southern Pacific J. C. Carle, Agent. Tel. 34

The Dance Hit of the Season LEO DAVIS "The Colored Guy Lombardo" AND HIS ORCHESTRA 11 COLORED MUSICIANS 11 FAVORITES FROM COAST TO COAST DREAMLAND SATURDAY, DEC. 1 Men 40c Ladies 15c

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Pleasure seekers, lured by repetitious tidbits in the cafes and on the stage, have been regaled by a surprising burst of new, young and vibrant talent this season. And it has given a fresh vogue to night clubbing and peaked up all amusement endeavors.

Perhaps the most notable of the newcomers has been that of Mrs. Eve Smylington, a member of the socially prominent Wadsworths, whose supper club chautauhs have brought the orphid and emerald carriage trade on the gallop. Then the two stringers—Frances—Langford and Madoff, Dwight Pike, whose ditties sailed smart parties on Long Island, has so broadened his sphere via the radio.

In the dancing division Louise Brooks and Dario threaten to recapture the future of the Caetles. Miss Brooks is also of the socially elect. Gladys George is a grand new legitimate star.

The feather-footed Paul Draper, young and blonde, is a rival of Bill Robinson. On the stage, Jane Wyatt and Lillian Emerson, comedy and of the blue-bloods, have been plucking heart strings with emotion and song. And there is the mama's boy, Milton Berle, whose impudences tickle many.

In Harlem, stayputs have been flocking to behold a floor show of a cellar cabaret where every high yellow "chorus girl" turns out to be a man. It is the most flagrant of the androgynous antics, more flagrant indeed than the shocking exhibitions of the Petite Chauxiere of Montmartre memories.

Probably the first of the New York night clubs was Jimmy Kelly's on Sullivan street, on the lower East Side. It was a back room, sawdust carpeted, in rear of a plumber's shop and, refurbished, is still catering fun. There Tommy Lyman, pale and suspiciously light-eyed, billed as the "tubercular tenor," first wandered from table to table whispering his lamenza, which he called by the now smugly vague term, "torch song." Kelly's was considered a slumming joint, and from its humble beginnings spread more pretentious clubs. Texas Guinan, then in a six-shooter cowgirl vaudeville act, used to be a drop-in at Kelly's and these visits were likely inspiration of her later invasion of the field.

Miss Guinan's white-haired person, incidentally, are still occasional visitors to the bright sort of places over which their daughter quenned. They used to be at Tex's almost every night, sitting, as they do now, on the fringe of the crowd, inconspicuous and bewildered figures in the Manhattan madness. They might be

California Tourists Lead SALEM, Ore.—(UP)—California tourists far exceeded others in Oregon during September, with 6,534 non-resident permits out of 10,196 going to residents of that state, officials announce.

Special 50c turkey or Italian dinner at Dorighe's, Thanksgiving day. Music for any occasion. Phone 785

TOMORROW Thanksgiving TURKEY DINNER 75c Also Dinners at 60c and 50c Dow's Cafe FLUHRER BLDG.

Flight 'o Time (Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago)

TO PORTLAND BY DAY One way Roundtrip \$659 \$1125

OR OVERNIGHT ... or leave here at night on No. 350, arriving Portland at 7:55 next morning.

News Behind The News (Continued from page one)

Fantastic Pension Plans Deplored This newspaper shares the recently voiced hope of President Roosevelt that "in time we may be able to provide security for the aged—a sound and uniform system which will provide true security."

The Dance Hit of the Season LEO DAVIS "The Colored Guy Lombardo" AND HIS ORCHESTRA 11 COLORED MUSICIANS 11 FAVORITES FROM COAST TO COAST DREAMLAND SATURDAY, DEC. 1 Men 40c Ladies 15c