

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturdays
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 73
25-27-29 N. 5th St.

Subscription Rates
Daily, one year, \$5.00
Daily, six months, \$3.00
Daily, one month, .60

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1919.
Official paper of Jackson County.

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

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION



Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
Everybody is now down to the last leaf on their calendar.

Preparations are being made for the coming of the 25th of the Old Deal Santa Claus, after which the masses will get back to the observance of minor holidays, such as Ground Hog, St. Patrick's, and Valentine Day.

The Young Democrat, who arrived last week to board with Justin (Up-to-Snoos) Smith has been labelled Justin Smith, which means he will be called Junior, until well out of short pants.

Judge Cotvig, 90, has renounced smoking tobacco, to see how his will power is working. He does intend to start chewing tobacco, and opposing cigarettes.

Several are out of commission with a gripe, as it used to be called.

Residents of Oakdale ave. report that thoroughfare is fast coming to the fore as a speedway, due to juveniles capsuling en route to studies or to meals.

The Dumb Watson boy hit the 9-year line Fri. and is now navigating with a pair of roller skates. With same he will learn how to maintain his equilibrium and execute the grapevine in the face of a 4d.

Farmer Bill Carl of the Applegate towne Wed. and unloaded his views on taxation, and whither are we drifting.

The bear hunting season closed Fri. without any hunter looking like a bear.

The weather has turned off fine for plumbers, wood yard pros., and members of the fair sex with fur coats.

The grout and groan exhibition Thurs. eve. was well attended, and more fun was provided than a court house steps revolution. The blood of many of the congregation boiled.

A wretch to the law unknown, one night last week sneaked into the backyard of Justice of the Peace Bill Coleman and did them and there swipe, carry away, purloin, appropriate, pilfer, conticcate and help himself to the contents of the gasoline tank belonging to the said Coleman, or party of the first part.

The ha. grid squad battled Portland to a 6-6 tie Turkey Day, and were covered with mud, like a worthy candidate.

There has been an increase in the number of fancy dogs on leash, on our streets.

Luck functioned perfectly all week, for the most part, and all the speed morons missed hitting each other or an innocent bystander.

The gin-fizz expert in the best social whirls, is now playing on the second bartender team as the Tom and Jerry mixologist is loose with a bottle of rum and a small can of cinnamon.

Snow for irrigation next summer, and sking this winter, adorns the higher levels.

It looks like the county would get through the current year, without the voters getting made, or the blooming of a home-grown Huey Long. There is little crime, and few captures of offenders.

Amateur actors of Ashland will present "10 Nights in a Bar-room," or 10 Minutes to Get to the State Saloon.

Students learn "The Alphabet" PHILADELPHIA—(UP)—An examination to determine how many of the government's "alphabet bureaus" they recognize was recently given students of the Episcopal Academy, City Line and Berwick road, Overbrook. Only the initials of ten of the major federal emergency bureaus were submitted to each boy. Forty per cent of the answers were correct.

Don't Forget This!

IN the matter of this sewage disposal plant don't forget this. It took a great deal of hard work and considerable political pressure, to secure a federal OK for this project. PWA finally agreed to endorse the Medford improvement, and donate toward its construction at least \$22,000 in cash—not as a loan but as an outright gift. If the bonds are sold to some private bond house this gift will be increased to \$26,000.

If the bonds are defeated on Tuesday, all this work will have gone for naught. More than that. Such action will serve notice that Medford does not approve of this form of Roosevelt relief, repudiates this phase of the New Deal, and in the future to secure federal financial aid for this proposal or any other, WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE. As far as future federal money is concerned Medford will be "OUT!"

We hope Medford voters will carefully consider this feature of the situation when they go to the polls, day after tomorrow. It appears to this paper a very important one.

Transient Relief

WE have an idea it's really a poet's job—to properly put over what the government of this country is doing to help the unfortunate and the distressed.

At any rate the skipper of this column feels that to date the story has not been adequately told—the people as a whole don't appreciate what has been and is being done, here in southern Oregon for example.

Of course figures and statistics can be recited—the tons of beef, the pounds of bread, the gallons of milk, the yards of cloth, the cases of shoes,—but obviously there is something more than that, something that can't be added in a list of figures, and something that perhaps can't be told in merely factual prose.

For it is really the spirit behind those facts and figures that is the impressive thing,—and we have a hunch a poet laureate, is needed to properly embody that spirit via the printed word.

Poets did a similar job in the long ago. It is particularly interesting to note that during the 18th century poets were much concerned with such things as contemporary social conditions and the lot of the common man. Those who knew Wordsworth and certainly their Burns, need not be told that the burden of their songs was frequently "man's inhumanity to man that make the countless thousands mourn."

BUT here we have in this enlightened Twentieth Century, an exact reversal of this reproach,—it is NOT man's inhumanity but man's HUMANITY to man, that should make countless thousands REJOICE.

Well thousands do rejoice, but on the other hand, there are other thousands who mourn, who deplore,—who view with great alarm, the ultimate effect of this revolution in the politico-social attitude, who fear that man's HUMANITY toward man as exemplified in this federal relief program is going to result in the decay of character and self reliance, the destruction of rugged individualism, and eventually the fall of the republic.

IT'S hard to please all the people, isn't it? And it is even harder to secure any good, any betterment without PAYING for it. Peace has its price as well as war; a greater humanitarianism has its price as well as INhumanity.

IN the 18th century it was the fate of the unemployed, the ill and the undernourished, to be victims of that time honored and pitiless philosophy, "each for himself and the devil take the hindmost." The price was suffering, despair, hatred, resentment, and eventually the French revolution.

In this 20th century in the United States, it is the fate of the SAME class, to be helped, to be taken from the highways and byways, and given food and warmth, fresh air, sanitary surroundings, care and medical attention, even money and wholesome recreation,—in short to be rescued and rehabilitated, so that when times do improve, they may take their place again as self respecting and self supporting citizens.

The price that must be paid, is the unavoidable waste in such a process,—in CERTAIN instances the weakening of the moral fibre, the cultivation of the belief that the world owes EVERYONE a living, the creation of a shiftless and dependent class, as far as a certain minority is concerned.

Yes, that's the price and it must be paid. But it is a MINORITY. That is the all important fact and one that must be remembered.

It must be remembered that a MAJORITY of those benefited appreciate what is being done for them, are in every way worthy of the help given, and when the necessity for relief no longer exists, will be the first to go out and stimulated by their experience seek to make their own way in life again.

THAT'S the thing to keep in mind. But so many aren't. And to these many we would suggest a trip recently taken by the present writer—a trip to the transient work camp on Savage creek just a step from the highway to Grants Pass.

Let them see what is now being done there, in preparing this camp, for 200 men,—men without families, men without homes, some of them men without a country. Men who 150 years ago, would have been left in the gutter—just a bunch of dirty rags, to be thrown with the rest of the refuse into the Thames early some cold winter morning!

Let them look over similar transient camps here, in Klamath, Talent, throughout the state and the country. See the work the men are doing, the food they are given, the warm dry quarters in which they are living. Then let them freshen up on their political and social history say from 1734 to 1800!

AS stated at the outset this is really a poet's job—there should be artistry and genius combined—much more than has been said here should be said in fewer words,—with a historical perspective and just the proper touch of irony, to bring the contrast home.

In short the New Deal needs a MODERN Bobby Burns!

It needs a singer and a seer who understands the common man and what has been done in his behalf,—who can show the people—ALL the people,—how the world has improved in 200 years—how human nature and our conceptions of governmental responsibilities, HAVE really CHANGED,—and how amazingly for the better.

UMBRELLAS repaired and recover. For MODERN FUEL OIL delivery. Medford Cycles, 23 N. 5th. Phone 352. Reinking Trucking Co.

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.

DUMB RABIES AND FURIOUS RABIES.

Veterinarians recognize two forms of rabies, dumb and furious. In the controversy over the question of the occurrence of rabies in man some of us are dumb and some of us are furious. I'm pretty dumb about it myself. I gather from the comments of my more enlightened colleagues. Today comes a letter, I suspect from one of our factious students, bearing a typewritten heading "Rocketeer Institute" and an eastern city date line. The body of the letter reads so much like a book that I fancy the young man of unidentified status who wrote it was just practicing typewriting on me. It runs, in part: "That the Pasteur treatment really does confer immunity to rabies was proved some years back by Pasteur and has been proved again and again by others. . . . You object to being injected with groundup rabbit spinal cord, but I don't see where that's any worse than being vaccinated against smallpox with groundup pustules from calves." The first part of the argument is a familiar one. The health commissioner of a west coast city recently used it with devastating effect in a scolding he administered to me in the columns of this local newspaper. But the same health commissioner, a year before, had furnished me with an abstract of the hospital records of 15 cases of alleged human rabies that had occurred under his jurisdiction, and altho Pasteur anti-rabies treatment was administered to about half of the patients beginning a day or so following the wounds, all 15 cases terminated fatally. The Pasteur treatment failed in 100 per cent of cases.

But it is an old medical tradition now, to imagine Pasteur treatment is a specific cure or preventive, and it is too much to ask physicians to use their own heads—to batter down stone walls. Look at my poor old bean, and after all, what does it get me?

The second part of the bright young Institute employee's argument is better. But there is really no analogy or similarity between anti-rabies virus and vaccine. We are reasonably sure that the vaccine used to immunize against smallpox is cow-pox, and I'd rather take my chances being inoculated with cow-pox than have smallpox. At the very worst, cow-pox is not a serious or a malarial disease. Vaccinia, as the condition is called when it occurs in man, following inoculation with cow-pox virus, is only rarely more than a temporary discomfort. This young critic from the east is mildly sarcastic about my remark

that "I have studied every bit of significant evidence bearing on the question that I have been able to find." But he imputes to me the assertion that I have read all about rabies, and then modestly remarks that he has not read all about rabies. Oh, well, why quibble? A lot of pseudo-scientific hokum is uttered and written about rabies—see the specimens above cited. It comes down to a simple matter of every doctor adopting his own opinion or belief, since no one has found whether it occurs in man. It is all a matter of opinion and common sense. In medicine we must never confuse tradition with science.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Too Rosy Prognosis. Reader describing his experience in diathermy extripation of his tonsils says: "I first went to Dr. . . . who told me he could remove all of the tonsils in two treatments and the cost would be \$30. But I suffered such a severe sore throat after his first treatment . . . altho he had assured me the treatments would be painless . . . then I went to Dr. . . . who, I found, usually gave eight or 10 treatments. His treatments have never caused any soreness to speak of and I should say anybody desiring this treatment should go to a man who knows his business but doesn't hold out such rosy promise or offer such low prices as an inducement . . . (H. L.)"

Answer—You are quite right. Rarely does the physician skilled in diathermy extripation attempt to complete the treatment in less than half a dozen sittings, and as a rule the successful job requires from six to a dozen visits to the doctor's office.

Loose Cartilage. Four months ago slipped, sudden pain inside knee, swelling and pain in knee off and on ever since. Dr. . . . said washer loose, and if nature did not put it back in place in few weeks operation . . . (A. P.)"

Answer—I agree. The loose cartilage should be surgically anchored or removed now.

Food Concentrates. Saw several allusions to food concentrates in your columns, and would thank you for your opinion of . . . which is said to supply 18 minerals . . . (S. W. L.)"

Answer—Who wants or needs 18 minerals? The only concentrates I have recommended the vitamin preparations. I think vitamins obtained from natural foods are often of value to supplement diets which happen to be poor in vitamins. I do not believe synthetic or artificially prepared "concentrates" of vitamins or minerals are necessary. (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.

Communications

Favors Sewer Bonds To the Editor: I would not feel that I had done my whole duty if I didn't speak a word of final encouragement to the voters of Medford on the Sewer bonds election to be held on the 4th of December. My position is a little peculiar; I am both on the outside looking in and as a taxpayer on the inside looking out on this question. Medford has always been such a progressive city and is noted for that throughout the breadth and length of the land. We certainly have been derelict in this one question of sewage disposal and it is only by good luck and not by good management that we have not had some sort of an epidemic, or other ill health condition because of this neglect. It seems so unusual and non-progressive as well, this elimination, as we doctors call it, should be in proportion to the intake or else good health will not prevail.

This is not a new bond issue but to replace one voted 3 to 1 by the people at a previous election and all that is being asked now is to ratify the previous will of the people.

When we take into consideration the light burden financially that this would mean and by this I mean the federal government's cash offer of \$22,000 and the fact that our water system can easily carry the balance of the burden without raising the water rates one cent or increasing our taxes any, I cannot see why any of us would not vote to secure this valuable improvement as quickly as possible.

DR. CHARLES T. SWENEY, Medford, Nov. 30.

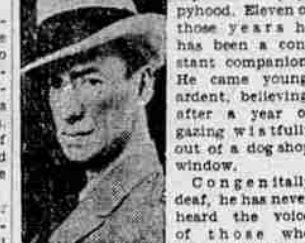
Melody Brings Fame ANDERSON, S. C.—(UP)—Virginia Todd, 16-year-old high school senior, has officially crashed into the ranks of song writers. Attracted by an advertisement, Virginia said, she dashed off a song, "You Broke My Heart," in 40 minutes—20 for the words and 20 for the melody. A New York publishing house accepted it. Virginia will receive \$125 besides 10 per cent royalties.

To Paint Dean's Portrait DURHAM, N. C.—(UP)—Miss Irene Price of Wilmington, Del., has been engaged by the sophomore class at Duke university to paint a portrait of the late Dean M. Arnold, who was killed in an automobile accident last spring.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Billy the Boston has attained the age of 12, ripe maturity for a dog with the nimble-



ness and urge to caper of his puppyhood. Eleven of those years he has been a constant companion. He came young, ardent, believing, after a year of gazing wistfully out of a dog shop window.

Con genially deaf, he has never heard the voice of those who love him a thoroughbred. But his gravely brown and intelligent eyes look out upon the world and mankind trustingly, with boundless gratitude and incorruptible innocence. Once making a friend, he never forgets.

Because of deafness, he has required extraordinary care. Never on the streets has he been off a leash. He has crossed the Atlantic 20 times, the Gulf of Mexico, been in 9 foreign countries, from coast to coast 8 times, to Florida, Texas and old Mexico—indeed wherever his owners have gone.

With marvelous understanding, the heritage of every dog, he realizes the care he has been and tries to make up for it in bursts of affection. If either his master, mistress or both are away, he will not sleep. Instead he sits statue-like, head cocked hour after hour at the entrance door.

Friends tell me that when Billy goes romping off to the Elysian fields, it will break my heart. Of course. That is the inevitable blow for every person devoted to a dog. Kipling warned of it with: "Brothers and sisters, I bid you beware of giving your heart to a dog to rear." But Kipling has owned many dogs. He owns one now.

It has been said it is foolish to affection on a dog. I don't agree. I've never been betrayed by a dog. And—well, no matter. On the other hand I have small patience with the apertus theory that people who do not like dogs are not to be trusted. Fondness for dogs is usually inspired by environment. I learned to toddle holding to a great St. Bernard. All my life I had a dog about. Had there been none my interest might be passive.

Every dog lover pulls out the ironical step in a sentimental discussion of his pet. Yet a dog's loyalty cannot be over-dramatized. It frequently transcends the human heart. I have the stark memory of two hours of horror in Paris when a hotel chambermaid had taken Billy for an airing, returned with the empty harness. He thought the dog would follow and set him free. Instead he became confused and boted. I found him in one of those narrow lamp-lit back streets surrounded by a crowd in curious jabber. When I edged through to him, he gave the eerie scream of a lost barchee and toppled over. For a day he was un-

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 2, 1924 (It Was Tuesday) Masons feast upon 200 pounds of Alaska reindeer meat at banquet.

More rain falls over the valley, with cloudy weather continuing. Kiwanis club to hear talk on traffic laws at next session.

The Craters Feast and make merry at Roque Elk. National leaders of Democratic party charge Republicans "extraneous." Republican national leaders declare "our Democratic brethren are slightly chastened because the president has ruled." Property shall not be adetracked by Democratic tinkering with the money system.

Slid Brown has recovered from a severe cold. Merchants warned to "be on guard against bad check artists and bogus money."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 2, 1914 State Horticultural society opens annual session here, with talks by orchard experts on the control of "pinhead rot."

Austrians capture Belgrade, the capital of Serbia. School board rules athletic teams of high school "shall get busy on gadding to other towns" during basketball season.

A groom residing on Beatty street, greets serenaders with a club, when party assemble in his front yard. A woman serenader was hit across the chest. This incensed the serenaders who chased the groom back into the house. The groom defied the serenaders to "give me a ride," and announced "I will not stand the treat or anything else." The serenaders then disbanded.

Great excitement caused by a woman guest at the Nash Hotel smoking a cigarette in the lobby. Among the amazed citizens were George Carstens, Mose Barkdull and the hotel force.

Owns Ancient Wooden Chest BOONVILLE, Mo.—(UP)—W. W. Gott owns a wooden chest dating back to the 15th century, when it belonged to the McGervey family in Ireland.

Academy Gives Gift Flags WAYNE, Pa.—(UP) Gift flags from the presidents of Mexico and Guatemala, to complete an extensive Pan-American collection, have been received by the Valley Forge Military academy.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Dream Dislocated Neck NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Academy Gives Gift Flags WAYNE, Pa.—(UP) Gift flags from the presidents of Mexico and Guatemala, to complete an extensive Pan-American collection, have been received by the Valley Forge Military academy.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Academy Gives Gift Flags WAYNE, Pa.—(UP) Gift flags from the presidents of Mexico and Guatemala, to complete an extensive Pan-American collection, have been received by the Valley Forge Military academy.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Academy Gives Gift Flags WAYNE, Pa.—(UP) Gift flags from the presidents of Mexico and Guatemala, to complete an extensive Pan-American collection, have been received by the Valley Forge Military academy.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Academy Gives Gift Flags WAYNE, Pa.—(UP) Gift flags from the presidents of Mexico and Guatemala, to complete an extensive Pan-American collection, have been received by the Valley Forge Military academy.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

Academy Gives Gift Flags WAYNE, Pa.—(UP) Gift flags from the presidents of Mexico and Guatemala, to complete an extensive Pan-American collection, have been received by the Valley Forge Military academy.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—A startling dream was a pain in the neck by Frances Hunt. Awakened by a nightmare, she jerked her head and was unable to return it to normal position. A physician informed her she had dislocated a vertebra.

Talked Four Days KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—A nervous ailment caused Lloyd Huffey, 21, to talk four days without stopping to eat or sleep. He answered questions intelligently, and talked mostly of religion. His condition was caused by a shock.

STARTS TODAY

HE WAS HER MAN FRIDAY

He didn't do so bad for himself the other six days, either!



Bing introduces new love songs and a new love-making technique, while George shoots the animals Gracie makes wild, and Leon Errol tumbles for Ethel Merman, Broadway musical comedy songstress.

"WE'RE NOT DRESSING"

with Bing Crosby

CAROLE LOMBARD GEORGE BURNS & GRACIE ALLEN ETHEL MERMAN • LEON ERROL

STUDIO THEATRE

Starting Today For 3 Big Days! Continuous Shows Today 1:45 P. M. to 11:00 P. M.

ROBT WHEELER WOOLSEY

in a tangle of olde tyme chivalrie that doth make the belle quak with maddie delight!



Merrie-Maidens! Comely Queens! Wenches faire to see!

Gay music and comic happenings! Waggon loads of fun!

"COCKEYED CAVALIERS"

ADDED Harry Gribbon in "CORN ON THE COP" TRAVELOGUE "Exploring The Pacific" and PATHÉ NEWS

THELMA TODD DOROTHY LEE NOAH BEERY • ROBERT GRIG • HENRY SEDLEY

Directed by MARK SANDRICH Music and Lyrics by Will J. Stone and Val S. Lewis