

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The Portland baseball team is reported to be a couple of Portland baseball fans...

The National Crime Prevention conference, now in session in Washington, D. C. holds to the theory that the warden of a penitentiary is better equipped to curb the criminal tendencies of a criminal than a relative...

R. and Wm. Brown, two outstanding examples of the results of Eagle Point district cooking, sojourned in this metropolis yesterday.

The weather is still a target for many compliments, accompanied by the wish it would rain.

Published recommendations for the regulation of speed limits, basing no place in particular, do not include the distribution of cows along the speedways.

Considerable ado has been aroused by the government providing night-gowns for transients reduced by cruel economic circumstances...

Herbert Hoover, former president, has been presented with a fancy dog. It is thought he will be able to snap his fingers at the dog...

It had it on the menu one day, he said. A beautiful calm day, no bumps. But out of 18 passengers the worst happened to all except one.

Color plays a large part in quieting the aerial stomach. An ideal meal for the uneasy is a lettuce and tomato salad...

W. T. Waggoner, who built one of the biggest fortunes west of the Mississippi river on cattle and oil, is dead.

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More Speed Is Needed

THE first bill for the 1935 session of the state legislature has appeared. It is the handiwork of A. N. Hasenkamp of Portland and proposes a state board of control for the legal profession.

The author of the measure declares the legal profession has not, and will not, clean its own house, so the people of the state must do it for them.

Mr. Hasenkamp's method of doing it, is for the Governor to appoint a legal board of control of three members, one of whom shall be a woman, and none of whom shall be, or have been, members of any Bar Association, or related to any member of the Bar.

After the appointment of such a board, all permits to practice law in the state shall be cancelled and every attorney shall then make application for a new permit, upon the payment of \$5, which shall be good for one year, unless revoked by the board for cause.

Thereafter annually, each attorney shall make application for a renewal of said permit, upon the same payment, unless there is in the opinion of the board, cause for refusal due to the acts of the applicant. It shall be the duty of the board to study the general practices of the courts, suggest reforms, and for cause suspend the permit of any attorney.

THE bill is loosely drawn, and will come under the heading of "Fool Measures." Putting such "life and death" control over any profession, in the hands of three people, who know nothing about that profession, would be extremely dangerous and unwise.

But as an emphatic gesture to convince the legal profession that there is considerable public dissatisfaction with its attitude toward reform, and the tedious delay in bringing about any tangible results, we are FOR such a proposal 100%.

The bill should not pass, and probably will not. But if its presentation WILL speed up the reform movement in the legal profession, already underway not only in this state, but throughout the country, it will have served a very useful purpose.

Hats Off!

A SMALL item which appeared in this paper a few days ago, failed to receive the attention it deserved.

This was a brief press message from San Francisco, relating how a Mr. and Mrs. James Cook of that city, who had been on federal relief since last April, fell heir to a cash bequest of \$2000.

What did Mr. and Mrs. Cook do about it? Did Mama Cook run down town to get a new fur coat and a permanent wave? Did Papa Cook rush from the house without his hat to make the first payment on a new "airflow" bus?

No. Believe it or not, the Cook couple did none of these things. They talked over their good fortune quietly, and decided before they would do anything else they would pay back Uncle Sam for the relief money given them.

So to the relief headquarters they proceeded, found the bill amounted to \$218.13. "Pop" Cook wrote out a check for this amount, and the couple departed with heads held high, "square with the world!"

LET the Lugubrious Blues and Cynics Incorporated, put that little item in their pipe and smoke it. Here is a type of "rugged American individualism" we fear has been overlooked in their pessimistic calculations.

How many Mr. and Mrs. James Cook are there on the relief roles of this country? We don't know. But we have a pious idea there are more than the long-nosed brethren at the wailing wall, imagine.

At any rate hats off to Mr. and Mrs. Cook of San Francisco. If we had any influence with President Roosevelt—which we haven't—we would see that this little incident near the Golden Gate, received White House recognition and at least a vote of thanks from Administrator Hopkins in their stocking, Christmas morning.

We could think of no example more worthy of national recognition, or more desirable for the people of the country to emulate, at this time.

DIET FOR AIRPLANE JOURNEY EXPLAINED BY BRITISH EXPERT

LONDON—(AP)—The worst thing in the world to feed an airplane passenger is (you'd never guess it) cauliflower!

Authority for the statement is the chief dietitian for Imperial Airways, the man whose job is to plan meals that will keep air travelers comfortable.

"I had it on the menu one day," he said. "A beautiful calm day, no bumps. But out of 18 passengers the worst happened to all except one."

"I couldn't believe it, so the next day I took a trip myself and had cauliflower served again. There were 10 of us in the machine. The worst happened to all but two—and I wasn't one of the two."

Color plays a large part in quieting the aerial stomach. An ideal meal for the uneasy is a lettuce and tomato salad, the combination of red and green forming a perfect color scheme.

Apples also are good, finds the flying caterer, but not macaroni or custard or tinned foods. At 7000 feet tongue becomes black, leathery and unrelaxable. He's discovered all sorts of funny things like that.

OIL, CATTLE BARON PASSES AT AGE 82

PORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 12.—(AP)—W. T. Waggoner, who built one of the biggest fortunes west of the Mississippi river on cattle and oil, is dead.

GAS TAX SHARE TO CITIES ADVOCATED

THE DALLIES, Dec. 11.—(AP)—A recommendation that cities share in the gasoline taxes collected by the state was made here Tuesday at a meeting of the league of Oregon cities, and a legislative committee was formed to pursue this question.

It also was suggested that city agencies be exempt from paying the gasoline taxes.

The legislative committee of the league was empowered to work toward the end that cities be given the right to add a license and stamp tax on beer sales, and that cities have a voice in restricting the number of beer licenses issued by the liquor commission.

ULCERS FATAL FOR PUGET COMMANDANT

BREMERTON, Dec. 12.—(AP)—Rear-Admiral John Halligan, 58, commander of the Puget Sound navy yard and the 13th naval district, died here Tuesday, falling to recover after an operation for stomach ulcers December 5.

Halligan failed to rally despite several blood transfusions administered last night and early today.

The rear-admiral, born in Boston May 14, 1876, was commander of aircraft, U. S. scouting fleet, prior to taking his post here last July 11.

Jetty Repairs Ordered. WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—(AP)—The war department announced today allotments of \$600,000 to begin repairs on the south jetty at the entrance to the Columbia river in Oregon and Washington.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to discuss 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.

HOW ABOUT THE CHILD'S POSTURE

Four grades of profile posture are recognized, namely Excellent or A, Good or B, Poor or C, and Bad or D. Similarly the anterior posture is graded Excellent or I, Good or II, Poor or III, and Bad or IV.



According to Dr. C. Ulysses Moore of Portland, Ore., who is a recognized authority, not one person in a thousand has a I posture. In examining a great many children, Dr. Moore found a 4-H health club girl who had "the most natural and unassumingly perfect profile" he had ever seen.

Her anterior posture was likewise perfect in every way except the arches of the feet, which rolled together and obliterated the normally open space extending from the internal malleolus (ankle bone) to the great toes. So she graded as having an A II posture—that is excellent profile but just a good anterior. This girl won the Oregon state contest and the interstate 4-H club contest for 1932.

Another girl won in similar contests in 1929, though her posture was graded B. I. When her picture was taken in profile she threw back her shoulders "as if she had been taught to do so." That gave her more sway-back than she normally has. So she was graded B on her profile posture.

Dr. Moore teaches that it is a mistake to instruct children to throw back their shoulders. Never mind the shoulders—just keep the chest up and forward and the—er—the belly in.

I agree as to the shoulders, but I think it is pretty tiring work holding the chest up and the belly in. It is simpler, and easier, as it seems to me, to pay no attention to your chest or your belly, but to keep your chin tucked inside of an imaginary high collar and imagine you are toting on your head a great basket loaded with fruit or a par filled with water. Indeed, I believe it is excellent posture practice to carry some such weight on the head and balance it there with little or no help from your hands.

Consciously striving to hold in the belly—oh, have it "stomach" or "abdomen" if you're so darned proud—tends to interfere with natural breathing, I think. Natural breathing is belly breathing, not chest; diaphragmatic, not costal. Perhaps Dr. Moore's instructions and mine are just two different ways of achieving the same thing, as some colleagues say. Not that I know any-

never had a manicure. Al Smith, surprisingly enough, is meticulous about his nails, as is Gene Tunney. Jack Dempsey goes in for a nail shine now and then with the bang is not around to give him a ribbon. Tom, most perfectly kept masculine nails were, as might be expected, those of the late exquisite Lou Tellegen.

Frank Fay, the actor, is reputed to have the most artistic and expressive hands to be found, next to Rachmaninoff and Paderewski. John Anderson, dramatic critic, has hands covered by sculptors. Also Paul Whitman. Among ladies, likely the most famous hands are those of Helen Menken, Helen Morgan, Eva La Gallienne and Ruth Draper. Yet tapering fingers do not always betoken great artistry. Rodin found the hands whose symmetry pleased him most were those of a gloddian Paris lamp-maker, who lifted them to apply as wax to the day Rudolph Leebinger had a very unpleasant election bet to pay off. Leebinger had to take a swim in a large reservoir.

He had his choice of wading through the large flakes and taking his plunge or paying \$25. Mrs. Earl Mackey and Miss Fern Day, winners of the bet, found it too cold even to witness the pay-off. They sent Miss Rosalind Mills and Miss Vivian McDonald to "check up" on Leebinger for them. Leebinger shivered through the ordeal.

Indian Indicted. PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 12.—(AP)—William W. Smith, British Indian, was indicted on a manslaughter charge here Monday by the federal grand jury for the slaying of Charles Cowen, fellow tribesman, on November 22 during a drunken brawl.

Card of Thanks. We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during the sickness and death of our mother and sister, and for the floral offerings.—Mrs. H. A. VanAustell, Chas. E. Trill, Philip A. Pitta, Catherine Malloy.

Tricycles—get them recycled or sent for Nmas. Medford Cycle, 29 N. Ft.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—The swanky upper East Side is offering something new in living quarters. The town's wealthiest reporter, Lucius Beebe, calls them "boarding houses" with a white tie and a group of "ladies."

It is a gesture in compact living never before equalled. Instead of rearing marble fronted parlors, the promoters are talking over a number of elegant private mansions circumstances have thrown on the market and making each floor a jewel box of refined elegance.

Thus the outward individuality is maintained with an inward regimentation of politely tiered magnificence the sky scraping apartments cannot achieve. The first private mansion to fall was the Chauncey M. Depew home just a few steps off the avenue.

The Joseph Pulitzer town castle followed and other negotiations are on the fire. The charm of the exquisite interiors is preserved but the tenants may have the service of the smart hotel or conduct their establishments with the domestic privacy of the great homes.

On the Bowery—of all places—several barber shops are offering a free manicure with haircut or shave. Considering trims are 20 cents and a shave 10, the gratuity shows the pinch of the times. I peeked into one of the shops making such an offer. The manicure lady was as pert as many uptown and was brightening the nails of a sailor with a moused eye, who entered the ministrations sheepishly and with a grin.

There exists a distinct aversion to manhandling among certain men, especially strapping types who think it is a bit stiffed. Premier Hunt, a booming six-footer and journalistic globe-trotter, was alone one of the hold-outs. Although his conference, from Chicago, is a twice-a-week visitor to the mansion. Anyway, in the black velvet hall of a Moscow hotel one day before the revolution, Hunt decided to give manhandling a workout. Stretched in a barber's chair, he signaled for his service and closed his eyes as though ashamed. When uprighted, he blinked into the eyes of his manicure girl. "She" proved a well-eyed, blue-nosed and bewickered manly with vodka brand he could chat himself on Hunt abandoned manhandling then and there, for all time.

On the other hand—no pun intended—somebody tells me Commander Byrd, after his long stay in front of wastelands, fairly beams manicure tables for a few weeks after his return. Fudewasay, whose hands are grazed upon by snatched-up thousands.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

PERHAPS your eye fell on this little paragraph in the day's news: "The United States was in receipt today of a volley of 'no's' in answer to requests that various European countries pay their war debts."

If so, your first thought was probably something like this: "The next time some European country wants to borrow money from the United States, its answer should be a volley of 'no's'."

THAT, of course, is a case of locking the stable after the horse is stolen, but it might prevent ANOTHER horse from being stolen.

EDGAR HOOVER, head of the federal department of justice, addressing the crime conference now in session in Washington, says the only way to put an end to gangsters and their crimes is to eliminate political pressure.

That is to say, turn honest officers loose on the criminals WITHOUT INTERFERENCE by the politicians and they'll clean up the gangs in short order.

THAT sounds like good sense. HE ADDS that notorious gangsters such as Lullinger, Floyd, Bailey and others began as petty thieves, bootleggers and hangers-on of crime and ended with wholesale killings from ambush with machine guns, but NONE was a superman.

Of course not. Supermen have more sense than to go into a career of crime—which, they know, never pays in the long run.

BELIEVE it or not, scoff at it if you will, call it old-fashioned if you choose, but after all honesty pays better in the long run than dishonesty.

ANOTHER thing—There are more honest people in the world than the cynics and the wise-crackers and the smart guys would have us believe.

And a surprising number of the really successful people of the world, big and little alike, are honest and dependable.

Being honest and dependable helped them to be SUCCESSFUL. ANOTHER paragraph in the day's news, it is from a Washington dispatch, and is HIGHLY SIGNIFICANT. It reads:

"Treasury figures announced today show an increase in the million-dollar class in 1933, and a sharp decline in the number of persons with net incomes up to \$5000."

That is to say, redistribution of wealth by LEGISLATION AND TALK isn't working.

If you want to redistribute the other fellow's wealth, getting it out of his pocket and into yours, here is some good advice: Don't rely on the politicians. Just be a little smarter than the other fellow, more willing to work hard and bear heavy responsibility and the time when you will need it.

That way will work, whereas the politician's way won't.

BUSINESS UPTURN WILL BE FELT IN NORTHWEST AREA

PORTLAND, Dec. 7.—(AP)—Widespread improvement in business in general, rises in foreign trade and an administration building program which will be of material benefit to the lumber - manufacturing northwest, were reported by Kenneth D. Dawson, president of the States Steamship company, who returned today from a prolonged business trip to New York and Washington, D. C.

"I found that foreign trade, very important to the northwest, is steadily improving," Dawson said. "We have created a favorable trade balance of \$500,000,000 while last year it was not more than \$100,000,000."

He said business conditions within the nation are generally better than last year. "I say this," he declared, "after crossing the continent twice and spending two and one-half months in New York and Washington."

"Of vital interest to this section of the country," he continued, "is the government's plan for remodeling and betterment of housing facilities, going along at a rate of expenditure of about one billion dollars a year. This is bound to affect favorably the Pacific northwest's lumber and other business and employment in Oregon and Washington."

Hunger Strike By Dog Ends In Death

VAN WERT, O.—(UP)—A blue tin setter dog, owned by Clarence C. Huskins, Isle county auditor, died of starvation 17 days after its master committed suicide.

Rules Saar Basin



The unenviable task of maintaining order in the Saar basin, powder keg of Europe with the Saar plebiscite approaching, belongs to Geoffrey G. Knox (above) of England, chairman of the League of Nations' commission governing the territory. (Associated Press Photo)

The first drunk in 10 days was cast into jail last night by the police when he insisted on singing wild and wooly songs in front of the Nash Hotel.

The Rebekah Ladies of Central Point hold a "Poverty Party."

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Little America Proves Problem For Post Office

WASHINGTON—(UP)—The postoffice department's part in the present Byrd Antarctic expedition, which has cost stamp collectors approximately \$100,000, is causing a few premature gray hairs among postal officials.

The truth is, the department says, that the Little America postoffice has not been very successful in canceling some 50,000 special stamp covers, which should have been returned to collectors many months ago.

No one to blame. However, the department is not blaming anybody. John Oliver La Gorce of the National Geographic Society, official Little America postmaster, never got any farther than the dock at Norfolk, Va., where the expedition set sail, they explain. His job was to see only that the special stamp covers, which carried an extra 53 cent service charge, got on the ship.

The rest was left to Leroy Clarke, a member of the crew, who, as assistant postmaster, was to find a nice quiet piece of ice in Little America for a postal office, and cancel stamps. Because Byrd had made a successful trip to the Antarctic before, the department felt everything should run smoothly. They even issued a special "Little America" stamp for the occasion.

Tough Job. But, as postal officials point out now, anything can happen in the Antarctic. And a lot did happen, which, the department agrees, hardly could have been expected, to make stamp canceling the favorite sport.

In addition, when Clarke found time to attend to the postal business at hand, he was fixated, in trying to find a piece of ice that would stay in position long enough for him to set up his canceling machine. It is also pointed out that ink has a bad habit of freezing.

But, not that the expedition is more settled, the department expects the stamp canceling business to pick up in Little America; they are determined to go through with the program.

More Covers. Last week they sent Charles F. Anderson, department cancellation expert, to the expedition with 4,000 more covers and additional equipment, including an indelible pencil.

Of course, the department says, the Antarctic elements haven't been exactly easy on the special covers, but the department feels a few blurs ought to add to their value.

ROXY ANN GRANGE WILL ENJOY COPCO PICTURES

An interesting moving picture program will be a feature of the Roxy Ann Grange meeting this evening, starting at 8 p. m. Don Rumpard of the power company will show the new sound film, "Jim stays on the Farm," as well as a Mickey Mouse reel and Jubilee scenes.

MOTORCYCLE RIDER HURT IN SMASHUP

SILVERTON, Ore., Dec. 12.—(AP)—Lawrence Solis, about 30, of Silverton, was critically injured here this morning when his motorcycle collided with an automobile driven by John Merrifield, near the city hall. He was rushed to the Silverton general hospital, where at noon his condition was pronounced as "very serious."

Shopping days To Christmas



Go forth and look On hill and vale: All beauty see, And name the spot On scenic drives Where you would build Then dwell and dwell Upon your plan, And place it with Your lumberman. If plan is good And good for you, Co-operation Will ensue.

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 12, 1924. (It Was Friday) Punchboards ordered from all places by police.

Sam Campers, head of American Federation of Labor, seriously ill. Postoffice requests that all Christmas packages be securely wrapped and tied.

The new Copco office building on Holly street will be dedicated December 20 with the annual Christmas tree of the Copco forum.

Colder weather sweeps the state. Snow is predicted. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 12, 1914. (It Was Saturday)

Committees to be appointed by Commercial club to solicit acreage for beet sugar, and the establishment of a beet sugar factory.

People to vote on the adoption of a new city charter at the election in January.

School board decides to regulate school dances and trips by athletic teams. Five dances planned for next week have been called off.

Rich ore is being taken from the Buzzard mine. The first drunk in 10 days was cast into jail last night by the police when he insisted on singing wild and wooly songs in front of the Nash Hotel.

The Rebekah Ladies of Central Point hold a "Poverty Party."

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Ye Poet's Corner

DEAR LITTLE HOME Dear little old home! How I love you. Spot dearest on earth to me. My heart I may roam, My thought still clings to thee.

Place where I've loved and labored, Where griefs have wrung my heart, Yet ever, ever in thy walls, Joy hath had a part. And faith kept true with me, To stay my aching heart.

And so the joys or pains That have come to me, Have been like clinging ivy, Planted near a tree. Have clung and hugged me close, Twining around my heart.

So of all the golden acres The world might give to me, There are none so dear a sacred As my little home to me. Where faith and love held sway, And perfect peace can be.—MRS. MARY O. CAREY

PLAN WELL, BUILD WELL!

Go forth and look On hill and vale: All beauty see, And name the spot On scenic drives Where you would build Then dwell and dwell Upon your plan, And place it with Your lumberman. If plan is good And good for you, Co-operation Will ensue.

Farmers and Fruitgrowers Bank

Community Builders Deposits Insured