

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Social items reveal that the young folks are taming down no end. For pre-Valentine parties, they are popping pop-corn, and making pop-corn balls.

It is now asserted that the late John Dillinger, desperado, and No. 1 Public Enemy No. 33, to get out of the Crown Point, Ind., jail with a wooden gun, had to expend \$11,000.

It is now reported Oregon Democrats, suffering from jitters and joy attendant upon victory at the polls, and the election of a governor, are gridding their loins for a fight among themselves.

MY GOSH! ITEN. (Red Hook Mag.) America's first air Pullmans are gliding through the night air these days with sleeping beauties and tired business men carefully tucked into comfortable berths.

University men have started returning home to spend Christmas with the well-known home team: Paw and Maw. Fears are felt that some have mastered the Cuban rhumba, the last semester, and will do some missionary work in local drawing rooms an dance-halls over the holidays.

Huey Long, the dictator of Louisiana continues his political monkey-shines, with the aid of a legislature that has all the moral backbone of a wad of putty. Mr. Long is making a fool out of himself, according to eminent authority, but that is nothing to what Mr. Long is making out of the Louisiana legislature. It will be years ere their current record for mass feeble-mindedness is eclipsed.

Constituted authority in Tennessee Wednesday halted the lynching of a negro. In Tennessee and sister states of the south, the lynching of a negro has long been regarded as no serious breach of governmental etiquette. No doubt the squelching of mob law caused as much chagrin and surprise as if a groom in a northern state arose in his righteous wrath and dispersed a shivaree with a shotgun loaded with rock-salt.

Stork's Visits Set Record. METHUEN, Mass.—(UP)—Married 19 years, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dubois are believed to have established a record with visits from the stork. They have 16 children whose ages range from 2 months to 18 years. The Dubois have had no twins or triplets and no deaths in the family.

REESVILLE, Wis.—(UP)—Charles Sommercorn's sorghum mill has completed its 1934 production and the greatest output in its 30-year history. The mill, one of the few of its kind in this part of the country, ran off 7000 gallons of cane syrup in the short season.

Every Kid's Invited!

MOST of the boys and girls know all about it. But for the benefit of the newcomers, let it be stated clearly, they are included in the invitation to attend a free Christmas movie, as guests of the Mail Tribune and the George Hunt theatres, next Tuesday morning.

This is an annual feature of the holiday season in Medford. It started in a small way at one theatre. But now it is given at two theatres simultaneously,—the Craterian and the Rialto,—and if any grown-up wishes to see a vociferous, spontaneous expression of the true Christmas spirit, let him post himself at the entrance of either theatre about 10 a. m. Christmas morning.

What a mob of happy "kids"—all sizes and shapes and ages,—and how they clap and cheer and stomp, from the first flicker to the last! Not only are the children given a free movie, but thanks to the cooperation of local fruit houses, eating apples are distributed at the door, and as the laughing, joyous gang sweeps in, the way those apples disappear, is a sight for sore eyes.

WHILE the boys and girls have a wonderful time, as is usual on such occasions, the sponsors, really get the biggest kick out of it. Christmas is essentially a children's festival, and speaking as one of the sponsors, the Mail Tribune can truthfully say, that the deepest, most satisfying thrill of the day comes from looking in on this happy, care-free, appreciative gathering.

So come on boys and girls,—and this means all of you,—don't forget the free movie starting at 10 a. m. Christmas morning. Mickey Mouse will be there in all his glory, not only once but twice; "Mickey's Orphans" will be on hand also, you will get a laugh out of the "Grocery Boy" and the big feature will be that imperishable children's classic "Black Beauty."

We wish particularly to thank the working staffs of the Craterian and Rialto theatres, who gladly give up their Christmas mornings, to be on hand for the gala occasion, and see that everything is run off promptly on schedule, with every comfort and courtesy attended to.

And now just a final hint. Every effort has been made to provide room for all. But no favorites will be played. It will be a case of first come, first served. So the earlier you get in line, the better chance you will have of not missing a moment of the "big show."

Water for the Applegate

"MAKE hay while the sun shines," is good doctrine. Store water while it doesn't is equally good.

But over in the Applegate they have no adequate place to store water. Millions of gallons of perfectly good "aqua pura", are going to waste over there at the present time. Take a trip down to the Bear creek bridge and see how many gallons are going to waste here. And if you wish further proof, take a trip to Big and Little Butte, and cast an eye over Rogue river. To try to compute the weekly water wastage in southern Oregon, would wreck a whole factory of adding machines!

Of course this water isn't needed now, and therefore has no value. But next summer it will be needed, and in many parts of Jackson county would have tremendous value.

Obviously it is to the advantage of those districts that now have inadequate irrigation, to provide ways and means, to store a supply, during this annual run-off season, so their water supply next summer will be adequate.

THE Applegate comprises one of these districts, and we are glad to see the land owners over there, have started an organized movement to secure such a supply, through construction of the proper reservoir facilities.

The Applegate is not only one of the most beautiful but one of the most fertile sections of southern Oregon. Some parts of it have plenty of water now. But the valley as a whole hasn't, particularly the higher levels.

Supplying ample water storage would fit perfectly in the federal plan for rural development, for it would not be so much a matter of increasing national production as increasing the yield per acre, which lies at the very root of the agricultural problem. It is semi-arid, marginal production the Roosevelt administration is opposing, not increased production per acre, in the favorably situated and fertile sections, like the Applegate valley.

SEVERAL months ago the Mail Tribune wrote Senator McNary regarding such a project, and his answer was very encouraging. As soon as a definite survey can be made and a formal plan presented, we know the senior senator and the entire Oregon delegation in Washington, will give their enthusiastic support to such a proposal. Senator McNary is quite confident federal financial aid can be secured, if the proposal is at all feasible.

NO good farmer thinks of letting a summer pass without putting up hay for the winter. No good farmer in this part of the state, should think of letting a winter pass without putting up water for the summer.

But unfortunately the individual farmer in most cases can't do it. Storing water is not an individual but a community problem,—it can't be done on a small scale, it must be done on a large one.

Realizing this the farmers and ranchers of the Applegate valley have already formed an organization to secure if possible an adequate irrigation system for the entire region. Certainly if this is ever to be done, NOW with federal public works a major item of relief, is the TIME to do it.

The Mail Tribune commends the progressiveness and enterprise of the Applegate district, and wishes them every success in their effort.

ADELIA E. HOBBS OF PHOENIX DIES

Adelia Evelyn Hobbs passed away at the home of her daughter Mrs. J. W. Moore, west of Phoenix, at 12:30 a. m. Thursday at the age of 69.

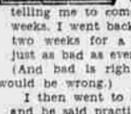
17 years. Besides her husband, William Hobbs, she leaves seven children: C. J. Cotton of Medford; Mrs. Ira Childers, Jesse and William Cotton, all of Rogue River; Mrs. M. J. Kinkle, Malin, Ore.; Mrs. J. W. Moore, Phoenix, and Chas. Hobbs of Medford; also a half brother and sister, Ed Prefontaine of Old Hill and Frances Carr of Portland.

Personal Health Service

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to 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.

COUPLE OF OLD FOSSILS MUFF ONE.

Two years ago I went to our family doctor as I was very nervous and felt exhausted. (Family doctor who happen to see this may learn something or say something, as they may feel inclined. It is immaterial to Dr. Brady.)



I then went to another doctor and he said practically the same thing—that it was just a very bad case of nerves. I went to this doctor a year, taking all kinds of medicine but with no result.

Feeling no better I decided to try one more doctor. This third doctor gave me a very thorough examination. (It doesn't appear in the record, but we may fairly infer that Doc No. 1 and Doc No. 2 are pretty busy men and can't spare the time to make those examinations of people who obviously are just run down, tired, overworked, under the strain of heavy business or domestic cares, nervously exhausted, etc. Besides, their patients are pretty dumb and wouldn't understand the motive of the doctor if he were to start a thorough examination when the patient has just dropped in for a tonic or something.)

There examination and told me my nervousness was caused by my thyroid. I was hearing in neck. I was quite thin. I was nervous sometimes I feel as if I must scream and cry for no reason at all. Overactive thyroid gland, hyper-

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Thoughts while strolling: No place a musician can be so conspicuous as at an organ console. They pin the stories on Tallulah Bankhead they used to pin on Dorothy Parker. What's become of Hope Williams? No actress can make me choke up like Pauline Lord.

Capaula a w k: In Persia they have no snakes for kitchens. A resemblance between Nancy Carroll and Hope Hampton. The self-serve cafes packed to the rails. Few know Claire Loftus as Claire anymore. Wonder if I pronounce Nunnally Johnson's first name correctly. The extra urbane Anthony Dreaxl.

Gertrude Stein stuttered when young. Which may explain everything but that goshawful cap. Never met a person who knew Little Eva's last name or what the D. stands for in John D. Rockefeller. Sometimes the keenest men have a drowsy look. Merlin Aylesworth, Clarence Darrow and Perry Hammond.

One word description of Herbert Swope—gynecologic. George Jean Nathan calls critics who go in for "left-handed glory grabbers" the Social Register this year has about laughed itself into oblivion. Donald Ogden Stewart seems to be the card of Hollywood.

The most voluminous writer of the weeklies: Lois Long. And maintains a high batting average. They say Somerset Maugham won't do any more short stories for less than \$7,000. And why not! Bill Solomon always looks as though he had just been hollywooded—like a Baltimore stoop!

Head waitress, once receiving an occasional \$100 bill and scarcely ever less than a \$10 tip, saw one session handed more than \$5, and these are not so plentiful. Many had country homes and two actually motored to their jobs in chauffeured cars. Most were supplied with market tips that made them able sums on the side. That also has vanished, and there were margin speculators who "bought" heavily in the stock crash. One of the baremness of good times is the uptake in their gratuities. It is not set in evidence.

Harry K. Thaw and the sensational Death Valley Scopy, salvaging a good mine, are reputed to have secured the largest single tip in the

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

CONTINUING today the story of artificial illumination, suggested by Copco's exhibit of lighting equipment.

The story broke off Wednesday with the candle, which came into human life about 1800 A. D. after the wick-in-a-bowl lamp had lighted human beings at night for more than 20 centuries.

THE candle seems to have marked a sort of turning point in the history of illumination being enough better than the old oil wick lamp to make people want something BETTER YET.

When people want anything badly enough, they put their minds to work on the problem of getting it. That is how practically all progress has come about.

THE candle was followed, about 1850, by the whale oil lamp, which put the whaling industry on its feet, and was largely instrumental in creating an American merchant marine.

Then about 1870, the kerosene lamp came along, and started the oil industry. At first, you know, kerosene was about the only crude oil product was marketable. Gasoline was a sideline and a NUISANCE, and most of it was thrown away.

It took the automobile to bring gasoline to its present dominant position in world affairs.

THE kerosene lamp, with its improved wick and its glass chimney, was a vast improvement in lighting, and really enabled people to see adequately at night for the first time. It gave a tremendous boost to knowledge by giving people light enough to see to read AT NIGHT.

But even it wasn't good enough, and about 1875 the first gas burner appeared. Commercial gas was a big labor saver. You could turn it on and light it with a match, doing away with the filling of lamps.

THEN, in 1879, came the biggest step of all, when Edison invented the carbon filament bulb, lighted by electric current. That was the real start of the electrical industry, with its amazing contribution to human comfort and convenience.

HERE is a good one: Edison's first crude carbon filament bulbs were made to stand UP-RIGHT, and this was a great drawback, for the fixture cast a shadow BELOW. He figured and figured on how to get rid of this handicap, but it was only by ACCIDENT, when an assistant turned one of the bulbs OVER and it continued to burn that he learned it would work as well one way as the other.

After that, it was clear sailing. EDISON'S was one of the brightest minds of all time, but even Edison's clear mind couldn't get away from the notion, until ACCIDENT helped him, that because lamps had always stood upright they would always stand upright.

That shows how PRECEDENT holds us back from progress. Before we can really go ahead, we have to get away from the idea that because a thing always has been done a certain way it MUST be done that way.

THE first crude carbon filament bulb, which started electric lighting on its way, came in 1879. But the filaments were delicate, and BROKE too easily. It took until about 1890 to make a really durable filament that would stand the rough handling involved in hanging a light bulb at the end of a wire.

In 1910 came the tungsten filament, which not only stood up but used FAR LESS CURRENT, making electric lighting cheap. When it got cheap, everybody STARTED USING IT. Instead of cutting down the income of the electric companies it created a vast new market for their product.

Communications

PARSON Townsend Plan. To the Editor: I want to add my ideas of the Townsend pension plan to those already submitted. I am for it, for two reasons: First, it will take care of our old people, and that is one problem of our present system, and in caring for them it should relieve us of the old people's annual poor relief local indigent relief and many other too numerous to mention. Second, it will put an enormous amount of money into circulation and that is the one thing we need; and it will be "easy money" that will circulate freely, and in order to give us a lot of money in circulation it will need to be about the amount asked for. A mere \$30 or \$40 will only make a ripple, as it will only buy bare necessities and will be no inducement for those who hold jobs to quit.

I see no reason why the plan will not work. I am taking it for granted that the sponsors of it know what one sales tax it will take to carry it, and a two per cent tax on business will not hurt us if we will get more business by it, and why would not business of all kinds be stimulated with that much new money in circulation.

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 21, 1924 (It was Sunday) Fish commissioner, at oyster hearing, threatens to "hear out your tongue." If affidavit charging purchaser of liquor is introduced. Cold record is broken at a number of Willamette valley points.

Heavy fines and long jail terms meted to Jackson county liquor violators. Salvation Army holds annual Christmas tree with Santa Claus playing a mandolin between gift giving.

Medford high school quintet defeats Eureka, Calif., 28 to 15 with a last half rally. Gilbert Knits, Chastain, Williams, Demmer, and Allen show "fast work." Coach Callison threatens to quit. Two young gentes who would rather eat hamburgers all night, than show loyalty to their school.

Publishers work night and day shift to supply demand for crossword puzzles. Nation is crossword puzzle crazy. Twenty years ago today December 21, 1914 (It was Monday) Congress debates prohibition measure.

Battle of the Belgian frontier grows more serious. Russians force Germans across Prussian border, and conflict for control of Poland rages. Coldest weather in 20 years hits valley. To keep horses from slipping on the icy pavements, sand was sprinkled on Main street last night.

Roy Elliott of the Espee, accepts a position on the fire department. Great indignation aroused, when police announce they arrest all boys, driving autos. "It is to be expected that a 15-year old boy, will not go as fast as he can," said the police chief. "Fathers who let their drive should be compelled to try and keep out of their son's way."

City council makes affidavit there are 12,000 souls in Medford, and Copco contends there are only 9,000. Expert witness at rate hearing, refuses to give any figure, but says, "I think they are both too high."

Don't forget Oriental Gardens, Saturday night. Notice of First Meeting of Creditors, No. B-19823—in Bankruptcy. In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon. In the Matter of Sylvester Stove Abbott and Emily Abbott, husband and wife, Bankrupts.

To the creditors of Sylvester Stove Abbott and Emily Abbott, husband and wife, of the City of Central Point, in the County of Jackson, and District of Oregon, aforesaid, Bankrupts: Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of December, 1934, the said Sylvester Stove Abbott and Emily Abbott were duly adjudicated bankrupts; and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held in the office of the Referee, Medford Center Building, Medford, Oregon, on the 22nd day of January, 1935, at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time and place the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, accept or reject, examine the Bankrupts, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

HARRY C. SKYRMAN, Referee in Bankruptcy, December 19th, 1934.

Line Caught Whitefish PORT CLINTON, O. (UP)—Whitefish have been caught here recently by a hook and line, something new in Lake Erie fishing. Glen Ellithorpe and Edward Gates said that they caught three large whitefish on a line. Old-timers said it was something distinctly new.

MERRY CHRISTMAS To all our patrons far and near we send a message of Christmas cheer, and hope to serve you well again—the coming year.

Holiday Bakery SPECIALS

On Sale at Your Favorite Food Store

SATURDAY SPECIAL Date Nut Cookies, doz. . 17c

MONDAY SPECIALS

Wincee Pincee

FAMILY SIZE Flavored with Sherry Wine ea. 27c

Delicious Butter Rolls, doz. 19c

ASK FOR BECK'S FRUIT CAKES They are spicy, fruit-filled, moist and fine flavored.

Beck's BEST BAKERY

Shopping day to Christmas. That's so LOTS of fun!