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Ye Smudge Pot

YE YULE TIME.
Santa Claus holds forth tonight, and Merry Christmas! is the greeting of the season. More people mean it when they say it than last year.

The Christmas celebrations of the past were not solemn affairs. They were a citizen was chronically happy, whether or not he had any justification for it.

When, and if, the planned Utopia is established, of course, there will be no Capitalistic Christmas trees. Then everybody will be as rich as Henry Ford and as good-looking as Clark Gable.

Christmas is distinctly a day for kids. In spite of all the improvements, regulations, and efficiency, there are still children nine years old, who retain their childish faith in Santa Claus.

Generally cloudy tonight and Tuesday, occasional light rain in west portion; little change in temperature; diminishing west and northwest wind off the coast.

Christmas and War

YES, it's too bad. Too bad that the spirit of Christmas can't extend throughout the year. Too bad that "peace on earth, good will to man" can't be a vital and living force for 365 days, instead of only one.

This sentiment has been expressed so frequently at Christmas time, however, that it is getting a trifle shop worn. With at least half the world preparing for war, and the other half torn by disension and discomfort, such self righteousness and pious aspirations, seems, more than usual, a waste of breath.

Making the spirit of Christmas permanent would be very nice, and exceedingly wise; but the undeniable fact intrudes, that the possibility of achieving such an accomplishment is decidedly remote. We the people are strong for one Christmas a year, and for one Sunday a week; but when it comes to making a literal application of the Christian religion, from day to day, we stoutly and perversely refuse.

As far as the question of war is concerned, however, we have come to the conclusion that war is not going to be ended, on the basis of religious appeals. Nor is likely that much progress is going to be made, by iterating and reiterating, the obvious truth, that on moral grounds, war is wrong. In fact we have about decided that theological and spiritual exhortations, are not needed. Why should they be?

For after all isn't it plain that all that is needed is intelligence!

JUST plain human intelligence. The intelligence to see that in this modern, closely knit industrial world, war is as out of date as the dodo. The intelligence to see that not only is war morally wrong, but literally suicidal—that unless modern civilization can conjure up enough brains to eliminate war, war will eliminate modern civilization. It is all as plain as a pike staff.

Intelligence—an enlightened self-interest. That is the only need. And until human nature—and human cussedness—changes; the main thing for our peace leagues and anti-war societies to do is to appeal to that intelligence.

For that as we see it, is in the final analysis, the only hope.

Dole vs. Jobs

BUSINESS executives of America at their annual session favored placing relief on the dole basis, because it was cheapest and would aid in balancing the budget. But the federal emergency relief administration stands by its conviction that "the only answer to the relief problem is a worthwhile job for each employable person."

Work relief, it is admitted, is more costly than handing out food or grocery slips, but is worth the difference in its effect on morale. In addition work creates demand for materials and their manufacture adds jobs in private industry.

Relief only represents about half of the normal family budget, and creates discontent. People do not like it, which is a good sign. Its administration varies in efficiency and effectiveness as do its costs. The latter are being gradually reduced as efficiency increases.

The administration has the right attitude, which is to retain a person's self respect by giving him something useful to do. A regular pay day is what the vast majority of the jobless want. Plans to give it are under consideration by the president—Salem Capital-Journal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Diary: Rounded by a phone ring at 4 a. m. from a writer on a high-latitude and full of regrets over the week and the progress of his novel.

Health, living in Brooklyn. And a bid from J. V. Connolly to an Arthur Brisbane luncheon. Also notes from Nathan Burkan, Bainbridge Colby and Gilbert Hubbard II. Will Lengle came and talked of his meeting with Edith Wharton in Paris and of Glasgow.

Dined on the venison Burt McBride sent and Earl Carroll stopped while. Later with my wife to the newswed, sitting near Frank Crowninshield and his brother, who roared at Mickey Mouse as much as I. So home to dress for Major Bowes' buffet for Rosa Ponselle.

Fannie Hurst, despite her voluminous literary output, probably attends as many luncheons, teas, dinner parties and first nights as any celebrity of the day. The explanation is simple. Miss Hurst began her writing career sitting at 6 o'clock and working until noon. She has never abandoned the custom. Thus afternoons and evenings are free for the social rounds. She rarely remains up after 11 p. m. reads until 1 and doesn't require more than five hours sleep.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., has become a rolling stone of journalism, voyaging to Europe to flit over the continent and back to America to commute between Reno and New York. His effusions appear chiefly in Rob Wagner's Script in Beverly Hills, which does not pay for contributions. But for a Vanderbilt that shouldn't matter. Officially, Vanderbilt is a resident of Reno and professes to like it more than any city. Although born and reared in an imposing avenue mansion, he grows sentimental about the open sky, sagebrush, etc. Reminded of Fred C. Kelly seeing a man carrying an axe on a South Ferry express. "Ah," he beamed, "a woodsman from Brooklyn!"

Personal nomination for one of the women's most patriotic looking ladies, Elsie Landi.

The flop of the Deans in vaudeville several weeks ago establishes no precedent. Almost every diamond star, with the possible exception of Mike Donlin, could take the jeers of the bleachers with nonchalance, but facing a quietly restrained theater audience makes them pathetically inarticulate and awkward. Christy Mathewson, at the peak of his career, was offered perhaps top salary—\$3000 a week—for personal appearances at Hammerstein's, but sensibly turned it down.

Lisle Bell is another literary pre-digiteur who keeps half dozen jobs going at once and keeps fat on his vicarious feats. His scholarly book reviews appear in a Sunday section, reply to a tabloid as do his lurid lullus for a tabloid. He turns out verse for several wistful poetry magazines, bright essays of sophistication for smart weeklies here and abroad, and now and then reveals in a blood and thunder serial for the pulps. His free lance versatility includes a two-year honeymoon in Europe when he lived exclusively on the rewards of bright three-line paragraphs sent him in his fashion to American editorial pages. An achievement, my masters!

The newest comer to the fiction field is Louis Paul, of Jamaica, L. I., who at 32 not only wrote his first short story but sold it to Esquire, the first magazine to which it was submitted, and won the O. Henry short story reward. Not only is it a literary bulwark never before scored but presages hope for the strugglers trying so desperately to make the grade.

Bagatelles: Greta Garbo has never visited a dentist. Edgar Poe, starving, lived on boiled sandalions for nine days. Einstein uses face soap for shaving purposes. Lowell Thomas always has a dry throat just a few moments before he makes a public speech. He is the prize pupil of Dale Carnegie. Marconi's mother is Irish.

The shriek and huffing by the lady in another room was inspired by a letter she received from a 17-year-old high school girl who closed: "It must be fun to have a husband always so light-hearted and gay." (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Last for Christmas Shopping
Have a group photograph made by Shange while you are all home for the holidays.

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.

ANIMAL EXPERIMENTATION AND HUMAN IMPROVEMENT

Just where, I've often wondered, is the line of demarcation between wit, humor and nonsense? One critic frowns at the lightest touch of jocularity in a discourse about health, as being a face to his dignity and destroys confidence. Another disapproves if the writer or speaker is too darn serious, as that has a bad moral or actually morbid effect. I reckon nobody knows, and it is after all a question of individual opinion.



So it is with vitamins, too. We're learning a whole lot about the six vitamins which have been recognized to date, namely, vitamins A, B, C, D, E and G. (G was formerly designated B2). Most of the newer knowledge about the function of the vitamins in metabolism or nutrition is gained by animal experimentation. Some of it applies perfectly to human nutrition, but much of it cannot be accepted without modification thru extensive experiments on man, clinical experience, testing or trying out in practice. The veterinary physicians are therefore in a position to, and many do, successfully employ this new knowledge in practice before our medical practitioners get onto it.

The dumbest of all classes in reference to the use of our present knowledge, as it seems to me, are pet shop people, amateur dog, cat and bird fanciers or breeders. But then, they always have handed out the weirdest (of jingo, Dr. Webster assures me I have spelled that word correctly for the first time ever—I wish some kind psychologist would tell me how I can remember the e goes before the l in weird) advice to gullible customers, as to the feeding, care, "forming" and general maltreatment of animals or birds.

It is not difficult to re-act half a litter of white rats to carefully measured ration of feed which contains no vitamin D, for example, until the animals show definite signs of rickets, which they do in a few days or weeks. The other rats of the same

litter or group thrive on the same feed plus vitamin D. It is a simple, routine matter for the laboratory worker, the biological chemist, the physiologist, to measure precisely how much vitamin D must be added to the feed daily in order to prevent rickets from developing, or how much must be added to cure rickets after the definite signs of it have appeared. But you can't transfer these deductions or conclusions to human economy. There are many factors of variation between rodent physiology and human, though the natural food of rats is more nearly akin to that of man than is the food of any other creature.

Students Must Practice. - Can you tell me why my wife had to have a Wasserman test twice before she was cured over 2,000 cases. The saline isn't supposed to work on anything but the cancer. I have a tumor. . . -K. A.

Answer—There is no known cure for cancer. If the creature really had a cure she'd be world-famed. Instead of an obscure charlatan preying on gullible folk. Tumor is not cancer. You had better have the advice of a reputable physician. (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.

'News Behind The News'
(Continued from page one)
of liberals who always want to use business men for pin cushions.

The correct tip on the situation was in the fact that, among all Mr. Roosevelt's advisers, only Messrs. Hopkins and Ickes ridiculed the business conference program. They were liberals not in on the play.

Another significant fact is that the congressional crowd arose as one man in mighty wrath against the business recommendation for the dole instead of public works. No congressman likes to lose his pork.

Also, the truth is no state government is far enough away from bankruptcy to handle relief alone. The business demand for that was just as indefinite as the balanced budget idea.

But, as between Mr. Roosevelt's right-hand holders not knowing what his left-hand holders were doing, and congress needlessly fearing a loss of pork, the whole thing wound up in a mess of conflicting headlines.

The liberals are longing for the good old days of autumn when business men called the White House everything they could think of, and vice versa.

The funniest part of the whole affair was the unobserved change of business front. Two years ago, these same business men were saying a dole would drive the country to ruin. Now they are for it, not only because it is cheaper and less wasteful, but because it helps business.

Communications

Favors Repeat Syndicalism Law. To the Editor: With your usual force and logic you argue for the retention of the criminal syndicalism law. Is it in jeopardy?

"Violence," the everything else out of its time and place, is stupid—even comic at times. It is certainly out of its time and place in America as an instrument for changing economic conditions, but not, however, as a means of their retention. This explains why it is resorted to so generally and successfully. Governments everywhere regard it as their exclusive prerogative. However, there are exceptions. One happened during the palmy Palmer days of red-baiting. Our government had its agents in the radical ranks provoking it to violence. It was shown at the trial that Olson and others were in the pay, not of Moscow, but the United States department of Justice! Presiding Judge Anderson was moved to announce from his bench that the government was a very active part of the communist party! The reason of course, is obvious, viz., to gain public support for crushing the infant, capitalism's "bone of its

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

WE think naturally of Christmas as a day of rejoicing, of peace, of the expression of good will through the giving of gifts.

Did you ever pause to reflect that Christmas day, which commemorates the birth of Jesus, is an occasion of TREMENDOUS political significance?

JESUS was a radical. Compared to him, Upton Sinclair, in our own time and country, is a rank conservative. Compared to the teachings of Jesus and the revolution which they worked in the world, the New Deal is an insignificant flurry.

JESUS came into a standpoint world. In this world, the big man was everything and the little man was nothing. The big people ran things and the little people submitted—tamely and dumbly, because they dared not even THINK of anything but submitting.

"Let well enough alone" was the political philosophy of the time, and anyone who dared question this philosophy was summarily dealt with.

JESUS was summarily dealt with. He was crucified because he dared to question authority, because he put in the minds of little people the thought that the big people were not necessarily infallible, thus undermining tradition and precedent and standpointism.

For that reason he was regarded as dangerous to existing institutions and so was got rid of.

BUT the seed he sowed took root in the minds of men and grew and flourished. Little people, pondering his teachings, took hope, gradually developed courage and ASSERTED themselves.

The birth of Jesus marked the beginning of a new era in the world—an era in which human rights began to bulk larger and vested privilege smaller in the scheme of things.

TOWARD the rich and the powerful, Jesus was harsh, saying: "It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of the needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven."

Yet he was tolerant of human weakness, as witness his saying on the occasion of the threatened stoning of the woman: "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone."

He was intolerant of corruption in high places, as shown by his scornful scourging of the money changers from the temple.

POSSESSION of property, in itself is not wicked. But the continued acquisition of property by the shrewd, if unchecked by a proper conception of fundamental human rights, leads to grave abuses. It was against these abuses that Jesus fought.

For this, he paid with his life upon the cross, but his enemies, the standpaters of that day, could not stem the tide of great reconsideration for human rights that arose out of his teachings.

Because they could not, this is a better world to live in.

PROGRESS is an everlasting conflict between standpat conservatism and radical liberalism. It is necessarily so.

Radical liberalism, fired by the conviction of existing wrongs, destroys the wicked citadel of vested privilege. Conservatism, on the other hand, supplies the brake that prevents radical liberalism from going too far.

Standpat conservatism, with its slogans, "Let well enough alone," and "Down with innovations," ruled the world when Jesus was born. His teachings shook this rulership and brought consideration of broad human rights back into the picture.

vents radical liberalism from going too far. Standpat conservatism, with its slogans, "Let well enough alone," and "Down with innovations," ruled the world when Jesus was born. His teachings shook this rulership and brought consideration of broad human rights back into the picture. Enormous progress has resulted from the conflict thus started, which is still going on and will probably go on forever.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Ray E. Edwards of 713 1/2 South Peach street are the parents of a baby boy weighing nine pounds, two ounces, born December 20 at the home of Mrs. C. E. Stanley of 343 North Ivy street.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Lindsay of Eagle Point, a daughter weighing seven pounds, 15 ounces, last Wednesday morning at the Sacred Heart hospital. The little girl has been named Donna Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wall of Sterling creek are the parents of a baby boy weighing five and one-half pounds, born Saturday morning at their home.

Kettle Thwarted Sinists AKRON, O. (UP)—Say what you will about grandmother's old-fashioned kettle, says Dr. R. H. Mark-

Adults 20c Anytime KIDDIES 10c Anytime STUDIO THEATRE

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XMAS EVE DANCE Santa Claus Will Be there with a Bag of Surprises TONITE and Tomorrow Nite DREAMLAND DINTY MOORE and His Orchestra Men 35c Ladies 10c