

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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(Continued from page one)

will have 150 employees in the bureau, which is three times as many as the consumers' council (NRA) has.

It costs sixteen million dollars a year to operate the federal courts of the country, but only nine millions to operate the federal prisons.

The care of Indians requires sixty full pages for enumeration in the new budget. No other two government bureaus occupy so much space.

The softest job under the new deal has been found. It is the general supervision of reindeer in Alaska who gets \$3,800 per annum. He has six assistants whose salaries, with his, total \$18,800 a year.

OREGON FLAX FOR CIGARETTE PAPERS

SALEM, Jan. 11.—(AP)—A contract with the Champagne Paper corporation of New York for purchase of the product of an additional 1000 acres of flax in the Willamette valley in 1935 was negotiated by William Elmg, state purchasing agent, during his recent visit to New York, Governor Julius L. Meier announced Thursday.

CALIFORNIA EDUCATOR HEADS TEACHERS ASSN.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—(AP)—Willard E. Givens for seven years superintendent of schools at Colton, Cal., and three times president of the California State Teachers' association, today succeeded J. W. Crabtree as secretary of the National Education association.

ST-SMOKERS Get Smoking Rooms
CORVALLIS, Ore. (UP)—Women's rights conquered tradition at Oregon State college when the administration approved a provision for women's smoking rooms in two dormitories.

Oregon May Grow Oranges
DAYTON, Ore. (UP)—Oregon may furnish strong competition for orange-growing states if experiments performed on the Clyde M. LaFollette farm prove successful.

Two Sets of Twins in Family
WILBUR, Wash. (UP)—Two sets of twins are included in the 19 children of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jerred, of Wilbur. The eldest living offspring is 22.

The Crisis

THE next six months promise to be one of the most critical periods in American history. For during this half-year the economic fate of this country will in all likelihood be FINALLY settled.

Either on July 4th next, we the people, will celebrate a new Independence Day—Independence from suffering and want, from fear and doubt—or we will be forced to accept a material catastrophe, so extensive and destructive in character, that it may well mark the end of democratic government in this country.

During the next six months it is going to be "make or break." The economic disease that first attacked this country, five years ago, will in this brief period reach its crisis.

Either the fever is going to break, finally and completely, giving way to a normal temperature and a normal period of recuperation; or it is going to soar higher, and the economic system we have accepted and lived under, these 155 years, is going to break beneath the strain.

THERE is, as we see it, no alternative. The time has passed when we can just muddle along, or continue on a dead center. We must as a people either get out of the depression woods entirely, or become hopelessly lost in them.

As far as we are concerned we have no doubt of what the result will be. We have too much confidence in the wisdom and intelligent leadership of President Roosevelt, too strong a faith in the good sense and resourcefulness of the American people, to believe the second alternative possible. Granting the issue is "make or break" we will put all our money on the former, place all our chips "on the nose" for Uncle Sam.

Not that it is going to be an easy matter, or that a blind unthinking optimism is all we need. Far from it. Hard work and the strongest possible unity of effort will be demanded, every 24 hours during this portentous period. But that we feel certain, is what the country will HAVE.

THE real keystone of our faith lies in President Roosevelt,—the conviction that he is RIGHT.

We don't mean 100% right in everything. We don't mean he can't make—or hasn't made—mistakes. We DO mean that in the essentials he has, in our judgment, the right ideas about what is wrong with this country, what is right, and what must be done, to save it from disaster.

President Roosevelt is fighting, as we see it, even more clearly than did former President Wilson, to PRESERVE THE DEMOCRATIC FORM OF GOVERNMENT. That really is the essence of his program. With the example of Europe before him, he is fighting to prevent Fascism on one hand; and Communism on the other, and demonstrate that a free Democracy, is the best form of government, yet devised by man.

IN order to win this fight he believes we must have a contented people, a people assured at least of the creature comforts. For if this is not done then ultimately he sees our meeting the fate that Russia suffered,—revolution and a dictatorship of the proletariat. This explains his billions spent on the greatest relief program ever launched in the world's history.

He also believes that unless democratic government can so control capitalism, so correct its obvious abuses, incident to inordinate greed and exploitation, that wealth may be more fairly distributed for the benefit of all, instead of concentrated in the hands of a few; there is equal danger of Fascism. For such a plutocracy would breed such discontent and internal strife, that Fascism would be the only hope of preventing the forceful overthrow of such a system.

This explains his reform program, directed toward such institutions as the New York stock exchange, and the Insull type of holding company utilities,—his determination to make this country a better place in which to live for the AVERAGE man. Meanwhile as clearly shown in his recent message to congress, President Roosevelt believes in the capitalistic system, believes in the profit system, believes in private business, and favors the government keeping out of direct competition with private business, except where some sudden emergency demands it—and then only as long as the emergency continues.

THERE briefly are the Roosevelt political and economic principles, as we understand them; and if our understanding is correct, then they are certainly the principles in which this paper believes.

And because we believe in them and because we believe that adherence to them will not only win the battle against economic and political collapse, but will render that victory a permanent rather than a temporary one, that we feel so confident, the next fateful six months will not mark the end of democratic institutions in this country, but their extension and betterment; NOT the sunset of civilization, but the dawning of a new day and a better one!

SPORT SLANTS

A quick glance over the 10 leading names in the 1934 National League batting averages reveals a rather startling lack of veterans; those names that we have become accustomed to seeing at the top year after year.

Following the top three, Paul Waner, Bill Terry and Hansen Cuyler—come seven "new names": Jim Collins, St. Louis Floyd Vaughan, Pittsburgh Sam Leslie, Brooklyn Joe Moore, New York Ethan Allen, Philadelphia John Moore, Philadelphia, and Hazen Poul, Cincinnati.

Only a year ago Chuck Klein topped the list, followed by his teammate of the Phillies, Virgil Davis. The veteran Biggs Stephenson was in third place, with sluggers like Bill Terry, "Pepper" Martin, Wally Berger, and Freddie Lindstrom in line.

1933 record promised big things but his work was a disappointment for he was batting dropped 67 points and he barely managed to stay in the 300 class.

His former team-mate, with the Phillies, Virgil Davis, amassed a neat average of .349 when playing in Philadelphia but his bat lost its potency when he changed to the Cardinals uniform. In fact, his weak hitting gave the youthful Bill Delaney his chance behind the plate.

With the renowned Chuck Hayes and Jimmy Bottomley falling to reach the 300 mark, it remained for a newcomer, Hazen Poul, to show the way for Cincinnati batters with a .327 average. When the National League season began, Poul was playing minor league baseball.

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, 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

INSIDE INFORMATION ON INDIGESTION.

Before we go to the mate today, I beg leave to reiterate a fundamental fact, to wit, that there is no such malady or ailment as "indigestion." Unless we see "indigestion" eye to eye talking to us, we do not speak the same language. I suppose some of you would utter the same impatient snort if I were to assert that there is no such thing as red blood, or even red blood corpuscles. But that is precisely true, too. Put a drop of "red" blood under a microscope and have a little closer look at it, and you'll find it isn't red, nor are the "red" corpuscles red. The fluid is a pale straw color and the blood cells are a rather dull salmon pink. It is only a kind of illusion that makes this pale watery fluid appear scarlet red when regarded in the ordinary way; the aggregate of some billions of these salmon in each ounce of the fluid makes the fluid look red.

What got me down when I had appendicitis was the suggestion of retributive justice which worried me for the first hour or two of the attack. What a tragic fate, to be seized like this with acute indigestion after all I have done to discourage that notion. But there I was groaning with it, an hour or two after I had gorged a lot of coconut, which had never before given me any trouble. Nor had anything else "disagreed" with me, for that matter. I tell you I was a pretty sick man for an hour. Then we had in a real doctor and it didn't take him long to decide on operation. As soon as I learned it was appendicitis I felt quite happy about it. What a comfort it is to know where you are at! Yet it is to sad to think of all the poor misguided ginks who fiddle around with "chronic indigestion" for months or even years until some grave emergency calls a surgeon to decide on operation.

Scores of ailments masquerade under the name of chronic dyspepsia, nervous dyspepsia or indigestion, of one kind or another. Some very grave illnesses are mistreated under the plausible fancy that they are "acute indigestion." Indeed, they are. I come as a recruit to your school of dry cleaners. I am getting to dread my bath, for week by week I suffer more and more from itching after the bath. Mrs. T. S. Answer—A wet wash is quite unnecessary for cleanliness, unless one gets very, very grimy at work or play. Ordinarily a half hour at bath each morning, or evening, or whenever convenient, is sufficient. For relief or rather prevention of bath pruritus you will find Bulkley's skin cream excellent: Lanolin 2 grams Boroglyceride 1 dram Cold cream made with white petrolatum 6 grams Menthol 10 grains Apply sparingly to the irritated or itching areas of skin.

Have you any suggestions in printed form for exercise to correct away-back? Miss F. D. G. Answer—Send a 3-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, and enclose a dime for a copy of "The Third Brady Symphony," a set of health exercises. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Thoughts while strolling: The reverent bus top riders who lift their hats passing St. Patrick's. Never run across a Scandinavian or a Chinese.

A haircut wouldn't hurt! Leg's Calhern, Heywood Brown, or Leon Gordon. Karl Kitchen is the "cheapest" house-warder since Caruso. Will Hayes wears his hat brim down all around, too. First time I ever saw Poppa Moneta uptown. Tories of the exclusive club windows—starring, wondering.

Katherine Cornell may be the stage's only knockout, but she makes a stunning Julie. Don't get excited saying Galapagos. Chip joints still clipping away. Another scribbling McIntyre—John, who turns out mystery yarns. If you did not see Gene Lockhart in that crying shot, you missed a honey.

Boyd's Sparks—I'll say he does. Nobody can speak out at meetings like Theodore Dreiser. Raymond Pinchot would look all right on a cosmopolitan cover. Something else to keep me awake—a stray squirrel from the park window and bewildered. Look alike: John Royal and Joe King.

And there are times when George Arliss suggests Booth Tarkington all shrunk. The million-year inventor, a salesman, Vash Young, is a descendant of Brigham. How little Rubie de Bemer has changed since her Polles days! Accordion studios everywhere. The Phil Baker influence!

Literary circles are discussing the suddenly acquired psychic powers of Margaret Wildinger. The novelist Sue not only reads poems with astonishing accuracy, but describes the previous environment of any object put in her hands. Recently she described with scientific exactness a Mexican temple from which a fellow writer had dug up a little stone idol. She even gave details, unknown to the writer, until they were checked and found correct. Boo!

The keen band of Fifth avenue window dressers—or as they prefer to be called "display managers"—are helped greatly in their ornamentations by the enterprising critics who pass by. They employ a sort of sign language to convey their encouragement or disapproval. Window dressers bend them because the on-looker has the advantage of the right side while the trimmer works backwards.

New York is a city of window shoppers. One Avenue Jeweler was informed by phone from St. Louis by a friendly visitor that Shakspeare was misquoted in a window card. He had seen it and gone home worried. Emma Lindsay Squier has probably taken on the most painstaking syndicate job in the field. For five years she is credited to turn out an illustrated animal story a day, com-

paring a five hundred word true story into one hundred words. That means sleepless nights and long staring out windows.

Shirley Spence, New York graphologist, helped convince Harvard her art is a science after two years of experimenting for the faculty. During the trial she analyzed handwriting of criminals, authors, singers, students, doctors and bankers. She has discovered that people of certain tendencies all write the same way. In a prison she found murderers had letter formations in common. Butchers in the abattoirs also express a similarity. Sneak thieves write alike, as do confidence men. And young folk in love have a certain whiff.

Ethel Merman proved a stalwart runner-up for Gladys George in giving the pasteur first night full of exciting premieres. Miss Merman is the special idol of stenographers, being chief Cindarella among them. Only a few years ago she was tapping a typewriter in comparative obscurity, and now off duty it is barricaded in a roomy Central Park West apartment fighting off autograph hunters and ad. endorser, ho hum! Her specialty has been the long hot moon with a winking finger pointed upward, but she displayed a versatility that surprised even her most fervid admirers. And started a flood of imitators in all cabarets. Sure sign of success.

Ewing Galloway, who is also dazzled by the sound of unusual names, thinks that a winking finger suggests a quick napkin swipe for a get-away trickie of gravy from the chin to the vest. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate)

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
These headlines meet the eye: "Italy and France Sign Agreement Laval, Mussolini Reach Harmony in European Affairs"

The dispatches add that after signing they smiled broadly, "their smiles being representative of the joy that reigns in Rome over the completion of the Franco-American accord."

WHY does joy reign in Rome? Because the common, ordinary people, who will have to do the suffering and the dying if there is another war, permit themselves to HOPE that agreement among the big shots may avert off the outbreak of war—for a while, at least.

IF THE whole question were left to these common, ordinary people, whose part in it is to do the suffering and the dying—with no flag waving, no sword rattling, and no high-sounding talk of national honor on the part of the diplomats and the other big shots who stay safely behind the lines in war time—there would be far fewer wars in Europe.

SIXTEEN persons are killed and 67 injured in a collision of two express trains 130 miles south of Leningrad, in Russia.

We read in a dispatch from Moscow: "Soviet officials in Leningrad are investigating the accident, and persons held responsible for it will be SHOT."

WHEN anything out of the way happens in Russia, the first thing the authorities think about is SHOOTING SOMEBODY.

How would you like to live under a government like that?

IN THE month of December, we read in a dispatch from Salem, 44 Oregon motorists lost their licenses, for driving while drunk.

Pair enough. Those who haven't sense enough to refrain voluntarily from driving while drunk should be FORCIBLY RESTRAINED from driving.

You wouldn't put a loaded gun in the hands of a crazy man, and in the hands of a drunken driver an automobile can be fully as dangerous as a gun.

CHARLES WILLIAMS, of Phoenix, Arizona, after an absence of 35 hours in the Superstition mountains, staggers into camp carrying a pound and a half of free gold, which, he says, he found in an unnamed deep canyon in the hills.

Near Grants Pass last spring, a hydraulic miner washed a two-pound nugget of raw gold out of the side of a hill that had been worked over many times before in past years.

The West, as long as things like that happen, will remain the land of romance, and while romance doesn't fill a hungry stomach it does provide a considerable added "kick" to living.

Close to Rogue

While listening in on the radio this evening, Mr. Al Fitch gave a talk on one of the most important subjects to Oregon and especially southern Oregon. Not one state out of the forty-eight can compare with Oregon for natural beauty and recreational facilities. The hunters, the anglers' goal and the tourist's retreat. In general, deer feeder, where can you compare it (it can't be done) with the Rogue rushing on to the ocean. It is no wonder that there have been so many wonderful writings of this great stream in prose and poetry as well as such writers as Zane Grey and many others we could mention.

About a year or so ago I read a piece in one of our most prominent sporting magazines in regard to the closing of the Rogue. Now, readers, if a magazine in the extreme east is interested in the closing of the Rogue to commercial fishing, should that not arouse the interest of every man in this great state of ours? I think it should.

The fame of the steelhead has been heralded from coast to coast. Just ahead this part of Oregon to our sister state to the south and see how quickly it would be closed and stay closed. Keep your eye on the Klamath and note in the next few years how it will be advertised as the "Crested Anglers' Paradise on the Pacific Coast."

While the Rogue is laughing merrily, beckoning and challenging the angler to try his skill at her hidden beauties, you of the Isaac Walton tribe of where I speak. Let's close the Rogue. When a few get the Old Game position, it will keep the tackle factories running over-time as most of us are 15 to 20 years behind in fishing and hunting.

Yours for better game and fish. JOHN A. MILLARD, Medford, Jan. 11.

My Way of Thinking. To the Editor: Dr. Townsend's old age pension plan should go through for this season! It will create "Love" between the old and young. The times are flat and the younger generation is trying to make a living. They haven't the time to give the old people due consideration. It's an one's fault except conditions.

I have heard more than one old person make the remark: "When I get my pension I have someone to help." They are not thinking just of themselves. When we think of the short time

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
January 11, 1925
Bill to reduce auto license fee and provide for state income tax to be introduced in legislature.

Medford ministers adopt resolutions favoring child labor bill before congress.

Miss Amy Elliott, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. B. R. Elliott, recovers from the scarlet fever.

County officials experience difficulty in procuring help in offices.

Traffic officers nab autoist with 11 lights, not counting the regular headlights on his car, and all burning at night. Motorist testifies: "I thought Copco was coming at me."

First basketball game of the season to be played here this week between the Medford and Eugene high teams. Coach Callison reports: "We will get press clippings they got during the football season. I am disgusted with their showing to date."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
January 11, 1915
(it was Monday)
City election tomorrow, with C. E. Gates and V. J. Emrick as candidates for mayor and main interest in adoption of new city charter.

President Wilson attacked by Republican senators for "misuse of constitutional powers." Southern Democrats scored for "inability to think for themselves."

Rome shaken by earthquake and panic follows among the populace.

Jack the 8-year-old son of former Councilman George Porter, sustained a badly wrenched ankle while playing at school Tuesday afternoon. Jack was wrestling with a boy friend, and was thrown, falling in such a manner that his ankle was strained. Medical assistance was called and the lad is now resting easily.

Saturday is designated as "Sugar Beet day" in the county, and efforts will be made to secure the required amount of acreage then.

William Allen White Honored
EMPORIA, Kan. (UP)—William Allen White, country editor who won international recognition as the "Sage of Emporia," but cling to his small town home, was honored by his alma mater, The College of Emporia, homecoming celebration was featured this year by a dinner commemorating the editor's enrollment in the school 30 years ago.

Too Much Arm Exercise
BROOKLINE, Mass. (UP)—Mrs. George Wightman, tennis, squash and badminton enthusiast, had too much arm exercise at a party given for her debutante daughter. After shaking hands with many of the guests, Mrs. Wightman's right arm grew very tired. On further examination she found it to be a sprain.

Hunting Better Than Farming
CANYON CITY, Ore. (UP)—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lowe, Prairie City ranchers, have found predatory game hunting more profitable than farming. In three months, they bagged 640 coyotes, bobcats, badgers and skunks that had preyed on neighbor's crops. Lowe collected a bounty of \$3.50 for each coyote pelt.

Hot Automobile
MELROSE, Mass. (UP)—This city's entire fire department responded to three alarms, only to discover that the blaze was beneath the hood of Walter Hayes' automobile. Hayes became so excited that he pulled three alarms at the same box before firemen arrived.

Mass Citizenship
TACOMA, Wn. (UP)—The United States gained in citizens when William Krause, Chelabala fuel dealer, obtained his final papers. His application showed 19 children, all living. There was not room for their names on the regular form, so an extra sheet of paper was pasted on.

Official Notice to All Milk Producers, Dispensers and Handlers
Permits for 1935 to sell, handle, serve, or dispense table milk or cream in Medford are now due at the City Recorder's office.

Any failure in this at once subjects violators to penalties prescribed in Ordinance No. 2541. Medford Health Department. (Paid Ad.)

Stripes In Style



Effective use of black and white in sleeves and shoulder covering sets off this white crepe evening gown from Paris. (Associated Press Photo)

we are on this earth, why shouldn't we have enough to make ourselves comfortable.

The plan is very simple, but will mean so much to every one in need. Love, Peace, Happiness. MRS. GEO. CLARK, 416 Effie St. Medford, January 1.

"Every Man a King"
To the Editor: Busy Louie talk over the NBC Wednesday night was certainly a bumdering. However, I did not like his idea "every man a king," considering what they usually do to kings.

He should have said every man a "herring," and a red one. MARY ELLEN RYAN, Medford, January 9.

New Pacific Speed Record
VANCOUVER, B. C. (UP)—A new speed record for the Vancouver-Honolulu run was set recently by the steamer Empress of Japan. The vessel covered the voyage in six days, 15 hours, 53 minutes, three hours faster than the best previous record. The Empress of Japan also holds the record for the Yokohama-Honolulu leg of the Orient route, six days, nine hours, 11 minutes.

Hail the Prophet
LIVINGSTON, Mont. (UP)—Out of the two-mile heights of the Bear-tooth mountains, near Cooke City, strode "Klondyke" Graham, well known guide and trapper. Said Klondyke: "She's going to be a hard winter. I kin tell by the animals' furs." Whereupon he hopped a train for California. A few hours later came the worst blizzard of the season.

How Taxes Increase
WHITEWATER, Wis. (UP)—Alderman Clair Benson owns 120 acres of land near Cambridge, which his grandfather acquired from the government in 1833 at a cost of \$1.25 per acre. Attached to the original papers of that transfer, which Benson possesses, is a tax receipt for \$3.38 for the first year of his grandfather's ownership of the tract. Along with it is Benson's receipt for a tax payment of \$143.40 on the same property for 1934.

Shell Was a Dud
GALENA, Mo. (UP)—Parents of little Lawrence Henry drove slowly and avoided bumps when they brought him to a local doctor. Little Lawrence had just swallowed a cap from a shotgun shell and was brought here to have it extracted. The local surgeon could not remove it. Lawrence hiccupped and he hiccupped and coughed the cap up. There was no explosion.

Family Team
ABERDEEN, Wn. (UP)—The South Aberdeen Wildcats, independent football team, was sons of a family affair this season. The team included five pairs of brothers and one other player.

Born With Teeth
SANTO, Tex. (UP)—Armand Bernard Cox entered the world new recently with two teeth developed and ready for use.

STUDIO THEATRE
Adults 20c Kids 10c
TODAY and SATURDAY
A Romantic Vagabond Returns!

THE GREAT GAMBLER
DOROTHY WILSON
BOBBY CABY
EARL O'BRIEN-SHOGRE

"Mrs. Barnacle Bill"
Cartoon "REDUCING CREAM"
Pathe News Events

Jean Parker
Tom Brown
in "TWO ALONE"

ADD
All Star Comedy
"REDUCING CREAM"
Pathe News Events

Jean Parker
Tom Brown
in "TWO ALONE"