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MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1935

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The Thanksgiving feasting is over for another year. Everybody—including the dieting ladies—ate their fill of turkey. Now comes the tasty Turkey Croquettes Aux Chateaux, which are often chiefly composed of codfish.

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The state high school football championship situation is again to the fore, and worse muddled than if the legislature had been tinkering with it.

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Nation-wide straw votes, thus far counted, show a trend against the New Deal notions. This makes the run-of-the-mill Democrat as mad at the Literary Digest, as nominally peeved at each other.

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"Many interesting tricks were performed with a $10 bill."—(From Siskiyous News Item)—In these parts, it's no slouch of a trick to get hold of a $10 bill.

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LAFAYETTE, Nov. 26.—(Special)—Pussywillows are blooming in the vale beside Millican creek. Meadowlarks sing of a morning, and a bluebird flits across the scene.—(Oregonian)—A country correspondent gaily thumbs his nose at King Winter.

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Dispatches from Rome, anent the war with Ethiopia, lack the cheeriness of the first days of combat. An Italian diplomat recently regretted, "the delay of peace, due to the lack of a decisive battle." It seems the Ethiopians will not stand still long enough for a decisive battle. They have no hankering for a decision, when outnumbered 8 to 1. It is downright cussed of the Ethiopians not to make the peace dove coo by submitting to a defeat.

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DANGEROUS MI CROBE.

"A bunch of germs were hitting it up in the bronchial saloon.
Two bugs on the edge of the larynx
Were jazzing a rag-time tune,
While back of the teeth, in a solo game,
Sat Dangerous AckKerchoo.
And watching his pulse was his lite-o'-love,
The lady that's known as Flu."
—(Vancouver (B. C.) Province)

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The fog continues so thick the speed idiots can only guess at what they are going to hit. This condition is also a sunny weather habit.

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Times are picking up. Those who were polite for a year or so are getting sassy again. — (Rochester (NY.) Times-Union)—Trend of the times.

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Ever so often a verdict is returned by an upstate jury, that can be explained only on the supposition they mistook the bright attorney for the defendant for a good-looking brunette.

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The University of Oregon campus was agog, and ran a high Communistic fever one day last week, due to a female radical who was chased out of Cuba, and the University of California at Los Angeles, making five speeches in one day. The lady has since returned to the southern city, boasting about the giddiness of the "Old Oregon" student body, and the ease with which she "organized them." The campus was much more kinder to southern California hell-raisers, than Southern California is gentle with "Old Oregon" football teams, when they wander south. There is a decided tendency at Old Oregon, and in Eugene, to fret more about the rights of an agitator than to curb their incendiary efforts. This is due to lads and lassies away from home for the first time, trying to think, instead of getting their spelling.

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It is now charged the Rural Electrification association, of the alleged Fuller Life has 12,000 bosses for 5000 workers. This is nothing. In the early stages of the Great War, your corr. once had 27 second loots yelling different orders at him, at the same time.

Little James Fowler, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fowler of Richmond, Va., cut a tooth when 10 days old.

Ethylene gas, used to ripen fruit artificially, is generated by plants in the natural ripening process.

The Para rubber tree from Brazil is being successfully grown in Florida.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—What terrible things happen in this world! The papers are full of that horrible murder of pretty Mary Stammer of Fresno—only 14 years old, a sweet kid, bright and promising, left only half an hour alone in the peaceful Stammer home, shot and beaten, by some unknown degenerate. Mercifully, the shot came first, so the child didn't suffer. The citizens of Fresno are in a lynching mood. For such a fiend even prompt extermination somehow seems inadequate. The pity is the extermination couldn't come before instead of after the event.

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No doubt one of these days a way will be found to detect the criminally deranged and morally degenerate, isolate them and treat them as lepers, for example, are treated now. Science is already making rapid progress in this direction. While the lynching spirit is perfectly understandable, it is of course, never justifiable. The obvious danger is in doing away with the wrong person. The guilt of the slayer must first be established, and in lieu of a confession, only by the due process of law can this be done. Whereupon, one progresses naturally to the deplorable fact of the law's delay.

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The Tom Mooney hearing is still going on, before a referee in the criminal courts building here. We dropped in this morning for a look-see and then became so interested we stayed most of the day. The newspaper boys—and girls—were bored to tears for they know the Mooney case backwards and forwards and there was nothing of a new or startling nature introduced today. To one not so familiar with all the details it was interesting to observe Mooney, and Billings, the former's wife, sister and brother, their distinguished attorney, Frank Walsh of Boston in action, and to hear the evidence from men who were actually on hand, when that Preparedness day bomb outrage occurred nearly 20 years ago.

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Duncan Matheson, now city treasurer, but in 1916 a police captain in charge of the parade where the explosion occurred, was on the stand most of the day. He made an excellent impression, being clear and positive in all his answers, and in appearance and bearing, a plain straight-forward man whose integrity and sincerity could not be questioned.

He went into the most minute detail, and gave it as his opinion that the claim of the state, the bomb was delivered at the fatal spot by the conspirators in a taxi cab, at the corner of Market and Stuart streets, could not be true. He also made it plain there was no effort to look up the records of the chief witnesses against Billings and Mooney at the time, though this was usual in such cases, and had the state made any effort in this direction, would have discovered Oxman, Riegel and McDonald, the state's chief witnesses, were all questionable characters, whose reputations for truth and veracity were far from good. Matheson, who was near the corner of Market and Stuart when the bomb exploded, said a taxi cab coming up to the corner as claimed by the state, would have had to run over from ten to fifteen policemen stationed there.

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The most interesting witness was a short, fat and deaf little man by the name of Powell, who has conducted a news stand on Market street for nearly forty years, and was on Stuart Street when the parade passed by. He was another excellent witness, for he was so obviously trying to tell just what happened and be correct in every detail. He supported Matheson's story about the taxi cab—or rather the absence of a "jitney" as he called it at the place described—and was quite specific about the various marching troops who were in the line when the explosion occurred. Powell should know something about it for he was blown up in the air about 15 feet by the bomb, and stayed in the hospital for six months afterward.

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His account of the explosion was rather unusual. He said he didn't hear anything at all until he landed on the sidewalk in a heap, following which there was a terrific roar, and people rushed by him, one man stooping over to help him. This man saved his life by applying an improvised tourniquet above his knee, the bones of one calf being crushed, and a piece of iron about the size of his little finger going through the fleshy part of aforesaid calf, and taking about a quarter of a pound of meat with it! There was no doubt of the accuracy of this part of his story, nor was there any doubt of the witness' belief in the innocence of Mooney and Billings. If there had been this would have been removed when Brother Powell was excused and coming down from the stand very ceremoniously shook hands with Mooney, Billings, lawyer Walsh, Mrs. Mooney, in fact all members of the defense. The atttorney-general called attention to this fact. It was brought out that at the original trial he testified, as did Captain Matheson, for the state.

Mooney is certainly a tough looking bird. And while we have always believed he was railroaded to the gallows—later changed to imprisonment for life—as we sat there several hours and observed him, it was difficult to arouse any sympathy for the man. There is something sinister and vicious and unhealthy about Tom Mooney, and while we don't believe he did set off that bomb—or at least his guilt was never proved beyond a reasonable doubt,—we wouldn't put much of anything past him. In fact, if he is released—and everyone around the court room seems to believe he will be,—we will be surprised if he turns out to be either a useful or a law-abiding citizen.

This, we admit, is a superficial judgment, and therefore entirely unfair. But it emphasizes the point we wish to make as far as Mooney is concerned,—he LOOKS the criminal—in fact, on his release he could get a job as an extra in gangster films at any time. But we have an idea he will prefer to go into politics—of a radical brand. Billings, on the other hand, looks quite harmless and decent,—one would take him for just the average, neither good nor bad type of hard working citizen.

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The people in the court room were interesting—even though the hearing is about over, every seat was taken. Perhaps the best way to describe them would be to revert to Hollywood again. Should any producer down there wish to put on a mob scene between the police and American Reds, that bunch would be perfect for the mob. Many women among them, but no young ones.

One man next to us aroused our curiosity particularly,—a head shaped like a cocoanut, partially bald, coming to a peak at the top and a peak at the chin, where a Trotsky goatee flourished. Long black hair, hanging over a dandruff-decorated coat collar, dark skin and the most extraordinary hands, long and delicate, with amazing finger nails, one on the little finger at least half an inch long and surprisingly enough, very clean! Furtive eyes behind professorial eye-glasses, and copious notes, all the time.

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We doped him out as a newspaper man from Soviet Russia, and may have been as incorrect in that as the policeman at the door told us we were incorrect regarding Tom Mooney:

"Tom a bad egg?" said he, "Naw, Tom wouldn't hurt a kitten,—why he's an old man now and more of the preacher type!"

A good pond of water should produce as many pounds of fish per acre as a pasture will produce pounds of beefs, says L. A. Whitford of the University of North Carolina botany department.

Air-mindedness in Brazil was evidenced in a "mushroom crop" of civil aviation clubs at the conclusion recently of "Wings Week."

Kentucky's 1935 Irish potato crop showed an increase of 1,262,000 bushels over the 1934 crops, with this year's crop estimated at 3,742,000 bushels.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

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.

EGGSPOUNDING THE C. P. DIET

In the concluding talk in this series of talks on the corrective protective diet (C. P. diet for short) we shall hand you the menu in the traditional form, so that if you are keen to stay young or grow younger, you can cut it out and carry it in your pocket — to fetch out and study for your own protection when you are up against the average badly balanced bill of fare.

In the preceding talk we told why a quart of pure fresh milk (preferably Certified, but at any rate raw milk) is so prominent a part of the diet. It is worth repeating that part: Briefly the purpose of the diet is to prevent premature senility or if that has already set in then to reverse or at least retard the degeneration. Therefore at least a quart of pure fresh whole raw milk, preferably Certified Milk, for that is the purest and most wholesome milk you can buy and it is well worth the 25 per cent or 30 per cent premium price it commands; second choice Grade A Raw Milk from tuberculin-tested herd, and this milk should have your physician's approval or your local health officer's approval; third choice Grade A Pasteurized Milk, which is always safe, at any rate; fourth choice, any milk you can get, but scald it yourself, that is, see that it boils for one minute only—this makes any milk safe as standard pasteurized.

Milk gives the prematurely senile individual, whether he or she is turning thirty or around fifty, certain essentials which have to do with prolonging youth and the lack of which appears to favor premature old age. Briefly these are calcium and phosphorus, vitamins, lactic bacillus growth in colon.

Old George Cheyne, who wrote a great essay on health and long life 200 years ago, weighed 32 stone (448 pounds) when he was thirty, but reduced to 150 pounds when he got some sense in his noodle. He said every wise man after fifty ought to begin to lessen at least the quantity of his food . . . finally descend out of life as he ascended into it, even unto the child's diet. In other words, old George thought very well of milk. In fact he exclaimed "Milk and sweet sound blood differ in nothing but color—milk is blood." George was born in Scotland—I wonder if he didn't get his milk free for lugging it home or something. Seriously, though, there's more truth than poetry in what he says of milk. And here let me repeat that in my judgment fresh whole sweet raw milk (not sterilized or pasteurized or parboiled or scalded) is quite as efficacious if not more so, for promoting vigorous growth of lactic bacilli in the colon and so discouraging putrefactive processes there, as is any fancy beverage or bacteriological preparation purporting to produce that effect.

A quart of milk yields 650 calories, which is approximately one-fifth of the requirement of a normal adult of ordinary activity or one doing light work or getting some light exercise daily. In caloric or fuel value it is equivalent to a pound of the best lean meat. Moreover the nitrogenous, protein or cheese part of milk is fully as satisfactory in human nutrition as is that material in meat, although this does not mean that mature adults should not eat meat—there is no particular reason why a reasonable amount of meat should not be included in the diet of an individual past middle age.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Ultraviolet

Can an arc lamp such as has been used for street lighting be used to produce ultraviolet rays in the home? (S. E. O.)

Answer—Medical superintendent of a large hospital where ultraviolet treatment is much used told me he had bought some old street carbon arc lamps from the public service people for a dollar a lamp, and they found these lamps quite as efficient as the most costly special ultraviolet lamps. But only one who is thoroughly expert can arrange such a lamp for safe use. I cannot give instructions, because I know nothing about it.

Sweat

Please repeat the formula for the lotion you recommend for controlling excessive perspiration in the armpits. (D. S.)

Answer—Dissolve one-half ounce aluminum chloride in three ounces distilled water or rain or snow water. By means of sponge or pledget of cotton on holder or applicator (keep the lotion off your fingers) mop the armpits and allow the liquid to dry before you dress. Such an application two or three times a week for a week or two will control the trouble for several weeks.

Waterless Cookers

Your opinion on waterless cookers. Is this the best way to cook food to retain vitamins and minerals? (H. B. L.)

Answer—It is as good as any other way. Preferable to boiling vegetables particularly. When food is cooked in water it is wasteful to throw away the water. It should always be used in soup, gravy, etc.

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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Thoughts while strolling: For a play or novel title: "Take a Letter!" Norman Kerry with rings in his ears, knife in his teeth and a red turban would make a grand pirate. What became of the ukulele? Rather expect Laurette Taylor to have an Irish brogue. Study in hoity-toity: Elsie de Wolfe.

Look alikes: Larry Waterbury and the late Holbrook Blinn. For oblivion: People who return borrowed books without the jacket. Picalili would be a good revue name. I know a fellow named Montmorency Fortesque who doesn't act important. Frank Case's daughter Margaret is turning in some fine essays.

Memory: Black jack chewing gum in white paper with tasseled ends. Mark Twain was the only writer to look his part. Never found a newspaperman who didn't swear by Keats Speed. Those well-barbered worldlings who flock to Jack Doyle's billiard hall in the late afternoon.

Marble-in-the-mouth name: Rouben Mamoulian. Mary Lewis almost as thin as in her Follies days. Channing Pollock is beginning to suggest the English squire. And only yesterday he was the boy critic of Washington, D. C. Every other girl looks like Katharine Hepburn these days.

So many shops displaying Don't-Be-Afraid books. Triumph of the monocle—the Greek king's come back. No grin so sappy as Oliver Hardy's. Telegram from Irritated Reader, Raton, N. M.: "Why not banish yourself to Patagonia awhile!" Members of the Help-McIntyre-Pack-Club form on the right.

Frank Craven is a sterling actor practically reared in one of those brass - bossed trunks labeled "Theatre." But he left the stage flat a few years ago for the rose-bowered serenity of Hollywood. He was through, boys, he was through! What had Broadway to compare to the spacious lawn, sensibly houred breakfast in a sunny patio, a kennel of affectionate dogs, an early swing of the golf course under a golden-wooled sky and bed at a reasonable hour? That was the substance of his gurgle to visiting friends. Yet like the bad penny he's back in the three-fold capacity of directing, dramatizing and acting on the Rialto once more. And as happy as a lark.

They still call comic strips The Funnies but it strikes many that in the past few years they have completely changed pace, with the usual exceptions, of course. They now feature do and dare Horatio Algerisms, Martian dramas and continued detective tales. Thus netting grown-ups, too. Only Krazy Kat, bless him, carries his brick for the climatic pow! I was interested today in a 12-year-old who is following 11 different sequences and knew exactly where each left off.

Ernest Hemingway revealed in his African book he does not smoke. And attributes an astonishing sense of smell largely to this. He was able to scent where animals had lain to sleep in the jungles some time before the trail was picked up. On the other hand Oom Paul Kruger, almost constant pipe smoker, could detect scents long before the most capable hunters. Oscar, the Waldorf chef, did not smoke until he was 60 because he thought it might have some effect on his palate. After he acquired the habit he noted little change.

A salesgirl in a dovetoned perfume salon in the Place Vendome once told me she had become dulled to the aromas she had been handling for more than six years. Many perfumiers suffer this plight. Outside her place her sense of smell was acute, but at her work she could not distinguish one scent from another. So she faked her oo-la-las.

William Gaxton and Victor Moore have gone through one long theatrical run and have finished a year of another, firm friends on and off. Usually such co-starring intimacies cause temperamental upshoots and a feigned friendship for the public only. But they have never had the slightest ruckus. Several times a week they dine together before going to separate dressing rooms. Incidentally, they have become two of the wealthiest players in the legitimate theatre.

From a communist paper: "McIntyre is forever blubbering about soap box orators spewing dissension around Madison Square."

Why don't I go back to Russia where I belong anyway!

FAT GIRLS GET THE GO-BY—SLIM GIRLS WIN MEN

Lose Fat The Easy Way—Without Starvation Diets, or Back-Breaking, Bending and Rolling Exercises.

There's a reason why so many people find dieting slow and often times futile in reducing. The reason, doctors say, is often because a little gland is not working right.

All the blood in your body goes through this tiny gland sixteen times every day. It doesn't pour into the blood stream about one and one-half drops of vital fluid every 24 hours, many people take on ugly fat. This fluid helps Nature to "burn up" excess food and fatty tissue in much the same way as a good "draft" acts in a furnace.

Now, physicians combat this condition by feeding this gland the substance it lacks—and millions of pounds of excess fat has been wiped out this way.

Marmola Prescription Tablets are based on the same scientific method used by doctors. So why not lose fat the easy way—without starvation diets or back-breaking, bending and rolling exercises? Start the Marmola treatment today that millions have used successfully to get rid of excess fat. The formula is in every box so you know just what you are taking. Don't wait—get Marmola today from druggists.

INITIATIVE for postponement of the oil embargo, incidentally, appears to have come from France, which is doing its best to stay on the fence.

France, having got everything it wanted out of the last war, is anxious to stay out of this one and take no chances.

There is no honor among nations—only cold selfishness.

ANOTHER interesting paragraph in the world news:

"An autonomous government for a large section of North China was inaugurated today and immediately CALLED ON JAPAN for assistance." (Autonomous is a big word meaning having the right of self-government.)

Cynical thought:

Just how much, do you suppose, did Japan have to do with setting up this new autonomous government?

BRAZIL, as you have probably noted, has another revolution on its hands, and a two months "state of siege," which amounts practically to a declaration of martial law, has been called for by the Brazilian president in order to "overcome an extremist plot."

Who are these extremists?

Why, they are OUTS who are trying to overthrow the ins and get in themselves.

In the language of politics, outs who are trying to get in are always extremists.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 Years Ago)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
November 29, 1935.
(It was Friday.)

Radio reception in Medford improves, through the cooperation of Copco. Chief trouble now is boys' telegraphing each other in evening with home-made sets.

Tickets for Medford-Salem football title game here, December 5, going fast. Bill Morgan, tackle, and Francis Neff, guard, recover from minor injuries, and will play.

Coldest winter in history predicted for United States.

J. T. Perry's auto was stolen last night, and found abandoned on a city street. Police claim they know names of boys who make a practice of stealing autos for joyrides.

Heavy rain dispels blanket of fog over valley.

Permits for buildings to cost $9,500 issued by city.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
November 29, 1915.
(It was Monday.)

Elks lodge to give a "hard times" ball.

Sprague Reigel left Saturday to attend the San Francisco fair.

Miss Sara VanMeter is visiting friends in Portland.

S. S. Bullis returns from an eastern trip, and reports "a boom underway there."

Chicken thieves busy in east Medford.

Community Christmas tree planned for the city.

The Drama league reports unless there is "more interest shown in the drama" they will disband.

Drop 'Hell' Week At Washington U. For Softer Rites

SEATTLE, Nov. 29. — (AP) — Fraternity pledges at the University of Washington, learning that "hell week" had been abolished, sighed happily today — but kept their trouser pads handy.

Rough and undignified treatment of pledges was forbidden by the interfraternity council which announced a new set of regulations governing initiations.

The council ordered the name "hell week" dropped and the softer one of "initiation week" substituted, thus marking a new era in the lives of pledges.

Student agitation, especially among the pledges, led to the council's promulgating the new initiation rules.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

TWO highly significant events in the news:

The League of Nations TALKS about declaring an embargo on shipments of oil to Italy—oil, in these modern days, being a war material of prime importance.

The United States PRACTICALLY DECLARES an embargo on oil shipments to nations at war, meaning Italy and Ethiopia.

NOW note this:

As soon as the United States PRACTICALLY DECLARES an embargo on oil shipments, the League of Nations POSTPONES ITS TALK of an oil embargo indefinitely.

That is to say, as soon as the United States goes out on the embargo limb, the League of Nations GETS OFF the limb.

THE big objective is by hook or crook to get the United States into a hole in such a way that it can get out only by getting into the war.

We were such easy picking in the last war that they don't want to lose the chance to pick our bones again.

Notice to Creditors.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon.
In the Matter of Edward Orin Wilson, Ona Violet Wilson, B-20338.
To the creditors of Edward Orin Wilson and Ona Violet Wilson of Central Point in the County of Jackson and District aforesaid, Debtors.

Notice is hereby given that on the 15th day of November, 1935, the petition of said Edward Orin Wilson and Ona Violet Wilson praying that they be afforded an opportunity to effect a composition or an extension of time to pay their debts under Section 75 of the Bankruptcy Act as amended was approved by order of this court as properly filed under said section and the first meeting of their creditors will be held in the Federal Court room in Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, on the 9th day of December, 1935, at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, examine the debtors, and transact such other business as may properly come before the said meeting. Dated this 29th day of November, 1935.

GEORGE B. DEAN,
Conciliation Commissioner for Jackson County, Oregon.

HEATH'S Sale

DRUGS SUNDRIES REMEDIES

Lifebuoy and Lux Soap 6c
P. D. Vanilla 29c, 69c, $1.69
Adex Tablets 79c
ANACIN (12's) 9c
A-B-D Capsules $1.09
1 lb. Prince Albert Xmas carton 73c
Fitch Shampoo 59c
INSULIN 10cc U40 $1.41
INSULIN 10cc U80 $2.66
Dr. Wests Tooth Brush and Tooth Paste ..... BOTH for 47c
5 lbs. Epsom Salts 23c
Listerine (large) 59c
(With 10c Cough Drops)
50c Woodbury Shampoo ..... 2 for 50c

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