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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A pair of youthful Portland bandit suspects have been apprehended and their pictures in the papers reveal them smiling at the news photographer, like he was their trial jury.

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Another upstate motorist befriended a pair of hitch-hikers. One wayfarer rode in the rear seat, and smacked the Good Samaritan square between the eyes in the back of his head with a monkey-wrench near the first lonely spot.

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The first anguished moans over changing the primary election from May to September have been yelped. It will be voted on in January. By holding the primary in September, it conflicts with the deer hunting season, and gives a candidate only three months in which to slap the voter on the back, and kiss his baby. On the other hand, the shorter period would permit an aspirant for office to struggle through a hot campaign with one hair-cut.

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ALL DEVOURING EVENT.
(Salmon Bar Jottings)

Fifty people of the Thanksgiving dance crowd all turned out at midnight and ate up every blessed thing Betty Hartnett had cooked. Nothing left but smiles and hot water.

• • •

Experts report the California mother, charged with shooting her 16-year-old son in an argument over his whiskey drinking, "presents a social problem." It sure does. Mothers should be able to shoot the rum bottle out of the hands of a juvenile inebriate, without hitting him in a vital spot.

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Several have late model autos they announce they will sell for a song, if sung at once.

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The junior United States senator from Oregon, in his fight for proper defenses at the mouth of the Columbia river, has discovered a shortage of romance in the same area, which he explains as follows:

"We lack social advantages. Young graduates of Annapolis prefer another type of feminine beauty than that found in the Columbia area. Our women apparently are too rugged."

Thus the inference is left that a naval ensign on exhibition at the mouth of the Columbia might have to swim to shore from a boat-ride, and that the social whirl of Astoria does not whirl any faster at the sight of a uniform. This speaks well for the judgment of the feminine portion of the Scandinavian population at the mouth of the Columbia. "Young graduates of Annapolis" may not prefer the potential Greta Garbo's of the Columbia area. On the other hand Astoria maids may prefer a home-grown athlete shooting a basketball, to an Annapolis graduate trying to shoot a cannon.

• • •

The Prospect Pansies bowed yesterday on the gridiron to a CCC eleven, 14 to 0. It was the roughest conflict since the First Battle of the Marne. The combatants went into action without shoulder-pads, or head protection. They wore their every day duds, with a few wearing high-top boots. Besides the hazards of the game, and the boots, there was the added danger of hitting a stump, while in flight. The game was waged on Art Good's cow pasture. It was football in the raw, and a testimonial to the ruggedness of the Prospect roster. They would hit with the vigor of a pile-driver, and ominous grunts filled the air every time the ball was passed. Each squad has won a battle, and the deciding effort to put each other in the hospital will be played next Sunday.

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THE AUTO TRAMP.

I skitter along to No Place
In a "heap" I call my own;
I steer the car by the vagrant's star
And I always ride alone.

I fritter along to No Good
While some may sail the sea,
And some may fly the empty sky—
But the roads and I are free.

I'm bitter, sometimes, in No Place
For aims have passed me by;
The car, I feel, has a steering wheel,
But never a one have I.

—(Oakland Tribune)

REMODELING AND BUTTON-MAKING at The Handicraft, 111 E. 8th, back of Cinderella Shop.

TRICYCLES WAGONS SCOOTERS. SKATES. Save money at Sims Bros., 23 N. Fir St.

A Political Don Quixote

MR. MARK SULLIVAN, famous Washington correspondent, bosom friend of ex-President Hoover, and uncompromising foe of the New Deal, can't understand why the farmers of the country, like the AAA.

"Somebody should explain to the farmers" Mark concludes, "patiently and candidly, not truculently, that the AAA is impossible."

An excellent idea. And who could do the job better than Mr. Sullivan himself. Let him make a tour of the agricultural regions of the country, and contact the misguided and deluded tillers of the soil, who are always ready to listen to reason, and are anxious to be shown.

The problem, as we see it, would be a simple one: merely to show the farmers, the AAA checks, they have received and are due to receive are NO GOOD!

Once convinced of THAT fact we have no doubt the farmers would agree their approval of the AAA was ill advised, and the entire proposal is as impossible as Mr. Sullivan says it is.

It's Very Strange

DAY by day in every way business is getting better and better. This is the testimony of all who go abroad and talk with those they meet. There are differences of opinion on practically every questions but this. Ask a Republican, a Democrat, an employer, a worker, a New Dealer or an old dealer, and none will deny, conditions ARE better than they were a year ago and better than they have been for some time.

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NOW comes the Federal Reserve board, describing substantial advancement in industrial production, factory employment and pay rolls, along with increases in bank deposits. Dunn and Bradstreet, declare Christmas trade throughout the country has already established a new record for the depression period, and predict sales will be the best since 1930. Present reports already show a 25% increase over last year.

Which is all to the good,—a consummation devoutly to be wished. In fact one might be justified in maintaining, that prosperity which for so long was just around the corner, has at last come out in the open, and has started to parade with colors flying up the middle of Main Street.

• • • • •

THE situation naturally cries for information on who or what is responsible for this favorable turn of events.

At this point however ALL unanimity of opinion ceases.

The Democrat gives credit to President Roosevelt and the New Deal. The Republican maintains, the better times, have been in SPITE of Roosevelt and the New Deal,—and those who belong to neither party have some other explanation.

Start such an argument and in a short space of time,—no matter where you may be—you will have a dog and cat fight on your hands.

Which is all rather surprising, and adds considerably to the confusion which exists at the present time.

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THEORETICALLY and traditionally homo sapiens—at least of the American variety,—has always responded to better material conditions, as the pussy cat has responded to a saucer of sweet cream,—he has started to purr and show contentment with himself and his surroundings.

But we fail to find any evidence of such a reaction at the present time. Perhaps during the past five or six parlous years something fundamental has happened not only to our social and economic system, but to the public psychology—to the average human mind.

We don't know what it is,—but we do know,—the people of the country here and elsewhere are not responding to the return of better times, as they were expected to respond, or after former economic depressions, history tells us they DID respond.

Absolutely True

SECRETARY of Agriculture Wallace has been called various things by those who don't like him,—a theorist, a dreamer, a radical, a socialist, and what have you?

Let some of his critics produce a clearer and sounder definition of what the economic aims of this country SHOULD BE than the following excerpt from one of his recent speeches:

> "Our national economic goal simply must be increased balanced production of the things we all really need and want, at prices low enough so consumers can buy, yet high enough so producers can stay on the job, and with income so distributed that no one shall be prevented from participating in consumption except those who refuse to work. This is the goal we all desire to reach, and we can permit only two qualifications: one, that it must be reached without further injury to our natural resources; and two, that it must be reached by our traditional democratic processes."

Comments on Townsend Plan

To the Editor:

As it don't look like that you get much news as to what is going on in the Townsend camps over the United States I thought that I would send you a few items of news that have been enacted in the near past.

Of course you know that not long ago the Townsend people held a wonderful convention in Chicago.

The delegates from Medford Club number 1 report that it was a wonderful success, and they were treated with the greatest courtesy (except by the mayor and the newspapers). As Tom Wallace compared the newspapers attacks on the convention he said the convention was a beautiful stream of clear bubbling water, running along the side of a sewer.

They will see the light in time.

There is one good point about the Townsend plan, the more opposition there is to it by the newspapers, the more converts there is to the Townsend plan. So here is long life and prosperity to a free press.

As Maine goes—so goes the nation. Vernon Main, avowed Townsend plan supporter running for the congressional nomination in Michigan on the Republican ticket with the endorsement of Dr. Townsend, wins handily over his four opponents by a vote larger than their combined total. That's news.

March of Time, America's most popular motion picture weekly, met Dr. and Mrs. Townsend and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Earl Clemments "to take pictures" and to make recordings which half of the United States will soon see and hear, on almost every motion picture screen.

That is recognition indeed of the news value and acknowledgement of our national interest.

So you can see—the more ridicule and slurs—certain newspapers hurl against the Townsend plan, only makes the people more determined in their stand to unite in a body and stand firm together in their determination in putting the plan into law as soon as possible, to stop the wilful waste of money, take the people off the dole, and give employment to everyone. Citizens of the U. S. will never be a free people while a small per cent live in luxury, and the great majority are living on the verge of starvation.

Our forefathers never intended that it should be that way—and we are determined to put a stop to it at just as early date as possible.

We are a peace loving people (but not peace at any price).

Nor do we believe any true blooded American does believe in such policy.

We will watch and see if combined Europe can make Mussolinis lie down in peace.

P. J. KIRKPATRICK
Star Route Box 57.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to disense 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.

FAT HANDICAPS THE HEART

Postmortem examination—you may as well have it straight—of 136 persons of average age of 52.1 years and average 45% overweight—it is not only the good that die young—94 women, 42 men, gave the following interesting data:

No demonstrable evidence of heart disease in 52 of the subjects. In nine cases there had been varying degrees of cardiac insufficiency or functional weakness altho there was no demonstrable lesion discovered in the necropsy. In sixty cases the overweight had been associated with high tension (hypertension, high blood pressure). In nine of these subjects coronary sclerosis was found—that is hardening of the arteries of the heart wall; in two cirrhosis of the liver; in one aortitis (disease of the great artery), in one dilated and hypertrophied (enlarged) heart.

An increase in the amount of fat in and around the heart was found in 129 of these overweight subjects. In all instances more fat was deposited in the wall of the right ventricle than in the left. The right ventricle, as most readers will not remember, pumps the blood that has come back from the veins thru the lungs to be "purified," which means mainly relieved of its load of carbon dioxide (carbonic acid gas) and saturated with oxygen to carry to the cells of the body.

Perhaps we had better add that the purified blood is returned from the lungs to the left auricle and thru the well known mitral valve into the left ventricle, which pumps it out thru the great artery (aorta)—and if you can't follow it on its course from there, consult any physiology.

Pathologist Harry L. Smith recorded the weights of a thousand normal hearts of normal, if somewhat lifeless, adults of normal average weight and stature, and found that the average weight of the adult male heart is 294 grams and of the adult female heart 250 grams. In avoirdupois that would be approximately 10 ounces for the male heart and 9 ounces for the female. The weight of the heart increases in proportion with the weight of the body when an adult takes on excess weight, but the proportionate increase is slightly greater for males than for females.

The excessive deposit of fat just beneath the smooth membrane covering the heart, and the penetration of fat fibers impairs heart function by interfering with contraction and relaxation of muscle and with the nutrition of the heart muscle. Then, too, the heart in the overweight individual has to do increased work to supply blood to the superfluous body tissue, the slacker flesh. Hence the shortness of breath of the overweight individual on modern exertion. And hence the comparatively poor chance of such a patient to withstand an illness which taxes the reserve power of the heart, say pneumonia.

An alternative for the periodic physical examination for the overweight adult which might appeal to one with Glasgow anecdotes is to try to run a mile at jog trot. If you can do it, it is safe to put off the health examination another year.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Babies Need Banana

Mother has the impression that you advise feeding banana to babies a few months old. My baby is six months old, and except for constipation . . . (Mrs. A. B.)

Answer—Begin feeding raw ripe pulp of banana to the baby at the age of four months. Send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address for copy of The Brady Baby Book.

Have More Onions

So and so (a mail order "specialist") states that onions are the most healthful vegetable but they contain a good deal of poison . . . (S. T. R.)

Answer—Nonsense. Onions are no more and no less healthful than other vegetables, and contain no poison. The "specialist" has to give customers something for their money.

Possible Carrier

We hear of "carriers" of typhoid fever, diphtheria or infantile paralysis. I know a man who appears well himself, but three of his wives have succumbed to tuberculosis and a daughter by the first wife also died of the disease. Might he be a tuberculosis "carrier?" . . . (Mrs. C. H.)

Answer—While I have never known of such a state, it is not unlikely. A "carrier" is a person who, tho not himself ill of or susceptible to the disease, nevertheless harbors the specific germs and may infect other persons with the disease.

Women Who Are Weak

Should a young woman bathe or go to a hop when she is . . (Mrs. W. A.)

Answer—Depends on her intelligence. Send stamped addressed envelope for monograph on menstruation. (Copyright 1935, John F. 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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Dec. 9. — Diary: Out and fell in stride with Tullio Carminati, the gay dog of the films. And he was bartering for luggage to carry to London for a cinema engagement. Then to breakfast with Percy Crosby and found him mightily distraught about the state of the world. Home and worked chop-chop fashion accomplishing nothing soever. So at my mail and struck by an interesting chit from Mrs. Richard Mansfield. Pleased, too, with Ben Lucien Burman's autographed "Steamboat Round the Bend." And off to the Ted Woodyards' tea to Mrs. Robert W. Chambers.

Dinner at home with our cousins, Lucy Virginia and Josephine and I told how I used to pack them about piggy-back, and somehow felt dreadfully old. Later, all coaching to Greenwich in the moon-shine and what with singing and funny sayings gained some of my lost joviality.

William Gillett, the octogenerian actor, is not going down the other side of the hill in valetudinarian relaxation. He is as spry as the proverbial cricket and recently proved his nimbleness before the radio. His declining years are spent on his Connecticut estate upon which he has installed a miniature railway, completely equipped, and entertains his friends with rides on it. The finest mechanical toy railroad in the world, by the way, is owned by Katharine Brush's son, Tommy. The tracks, bridges, tunnels, etc., spread over two large rooms.

Gilbert Miller is the latest of the celebrity heavyweights to take up aviation. He recently purchased a plane in London and has already learned to accomplish figures-of-eight at the Heston flying field. He has gained his flying license and is planning to fly over the channel to Paris on his next trip abroad.

Personal nomination for America's newest feminine heart throb (judging from letters)—the footballer, Bill Shakespeare.

A candy dealer in the aristocratic Plaza fountain section tells of a demand among many old-time New Yorkers for pure licorice. Those jet black sticks rarely seen any more. Chauncey Depew was a licorice patron. So were August Belmont and Charles F. Murphy, of Tammany Hall. The taste of this generation does not seem attuned to it. There are smokers who nibble the candy to lessen indulgence. Tobacco is inclined to go high after licorice.

Harry Filcer, somewhat in eclipse, has swung into Paris popularity again. The East Side boy, who became the partner and husband of Gaby Deslys, went to Paris and never came back, has rejuvenated a frayed spot on Champs Elysees and is filling the tables nightly. But poor Ciro's, alas! It, too, after the corrugated shutters had been down for many months, flung them up in the hope of recapturing the mink and monocle opulence. But it was no go. Now the prices have been slashed and Ciro's becomes another Childs.

An all-time low in snide tricks on East 59th street this dusk. A forlorn five-piece sidewalk band, faces and bare hands empurpled by the cold, was rendering a rather goodish program. As they tootled, an interloping rascal hiding across the street would pop out hatless during traffic halts, circulating among the cars with hat extended. At each red light he gathered coins while the band played on. I yelled I was going to call a cop and was awarded a blistering benediction that had me flushed and rosy all the way to Lisle Bell's. A big son of a gun he was, too.

Bagatelles: Jay N. Darling is one of America's greatest dog lovers . . . Ed Wynn visits his mother in Atlantic City once a week . . . Barney Gallant, netted in a Flirtation Walk escapade, told the judge: "I'm free, white, 21 and definitely on the make." . . . "Case dismissed," said the court . . . Gene Tunney is a hair cut putter offer . . . Joseph Stalin always carries a pipe to the table, puffing between courses.

From a hotel monthly: "No man would, of course, pick up a meat bone and begin gnawing on it."

Lead me up to a hatful of spare rib bones and see what.

(Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

Communications

The Mooney Case

To the Editor:

In the reading over the editorial page of today's Oregonian, I was glad to read an article commending you for your report and attitude on the Tom Mooney case. I am just a common ordinary citizen and taxpayer and my opinion don't count for much, but I have always insisted Mooney was an innocent man. I wrote to Gov. Merriam begging him to help him. I personally don't know Mooney—have never seen him, but I do believe in fair play and justice and here is one person who thinks if all the newspapers in the good old U. S. A. would take your stand and demand justice for this man, there would be a few more gates open in Heaven.

MRS. NELLIE NEELY.
Portland, Oregon
2326 N. E. 14th Ave.
Dec. 7th.

Lumber Gains

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 9.—(AP)—A 40 per cent increase in lumber and log shipments from the Columbia river was shown today in a merchants' exchange comparison of the 1935 volume to date with the corresponding period last year.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

HERE are some figures that are interesting!

In the state of Oregon, in 1934, there were 22,393 REPORTED automobile accidents—nearly 70 per day, or one about every three hours.

In these 22 thousand accidents, 313 people were killed, or a little less than one death per day.

(This total, please remember, includes only REPORTED accidents, the thousands of minor accidents, not considered serious enough to report to the authorities, are NOT included).

HOW did these accidents occur, and where and why, and who was responsible for them? These are interesting questions, and analysis of the statistics suggests some interesting answers.

Of the drivers concerned in these 22 thousand accidents, for example, 68 per cent were between the ages of 25 and 64—supposedly the years in which people are most active and capable, both physically and mentally.

In 78 per cent of them, the drivers concerned had had more than six years' driving experience.

So we can't put down immaturity or old age or physical incompetence or inexperience as the cause.

IN 86 per cent of these accidents last year, the cars concerned were in good condition—that is, they were not old wrecks, with worn-out brakes, untrustworthy engines, frail steering gear, etc.

So we can't put down old cars as the cause.

SIXTY-FOUR per cent of these 1934 accidents occurred in clear weather. So we can't offer fog or slippery pavement as an alibi.

And get this:

Twenty-eight per cent of these accidents occured on straight-aways, and only FIVE per cent on curves.

So we can't accept unfavorable driving conditions as the cause.

WHAT is the chief cause of the staggering number of automobile accidents in this country? To that question, there can be only one answer, which is this:

CARELESSNESS.

IF YOU doubt the accuracy of that answer, consider the fact that 28 per cent of last year's accidents occurred on straightaways and only five per cent on curves.

On curves, drivers were CAREFUL, because they knew trouble was apt to occur there. On the straightaways, they relaxed their vigilance.

The figures tell what happened as a result.

THIS conclusion is unavoidable: If EVERYBODY would drive with even REASONABLE CARE at all times, with due regard to the rights of others, there would be relatively few accidents.

4 Lanes to Bridge

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 9.—(AP)—Harry E. Speas, vice president and general manager of the Bridge Bus Lines corporation, told Earl Lee Kelly, state public works director, a four lane highway to the north approach of the Golden Gate bridge will be absolutely necessary.

Oh So!

says FRANK WATANABE

by ED HOLDEN

Many intelligent gentlemen have wrote words of opinion about those Mother which shot her son—I just going say too bad and so sorrow for both. It proving that some persons must always be forbid to drinking liquor. It are a very dangerously fluid when absorbed by certain percent of population. They are totally nonresponsible what they doing under influence of it. But excuse please—it not always liquor which make us doing such terrible things. For instincts: Can YOU not remember one certain moment in your life when you was so mad YOU would have committed murder? If at that moment somebody put a gun in your hand and say, "Go on shoot him!" Do you remembering such a moment please?

Yours truly F. W.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

December 9, 1925
(It Was Wednesday)

High school starts drill for basketball, as football suits are stowed away. Next year for the first time in ten years, no member of the Singler family will be on the football squad.

Mary Garden, the grand opera star, recommends "sun baths" as beauty aid.

Democrats in congress charge Andrew Mellon "gets huge tax gift" from government.

Dedication of the new Christian church to be held next Sunday.

Chris Gottlieb and H. von Hoevenberg to meet tonight in city billiard title matches.

Pear shipments to date from the valley for this year total 1575 cars.

Chamber of Commerce presents Japanese dignitary en route south, with a box of pears and two fish.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

December 9, 1915
(It Was Thursday)

Germany names peace terms conditions it will accept, "if made in a proper spirit by allies."

Grizzlies Hiking club to hold sheet and pillow case dance at Nat tonight.

Washington state prohibition law declared legal by supreme court.

E. C. Silliman of the candy store is displaying the largest stick of candy ever made this side of Portland.

Organization of a charitable society in this city is abandoned, "on the grounds it will attract indolent persons from all over the state." No cases of need reported in the city.

T. Slater Johnson has returned from a short trip to Portland and way points.

Bridegroom Jailed

OAKLAND, Calif., Dec. 9.—(AP)—Police arrested Sidney Turner, 21, a bridegroom of a month, at the request of Sheriff C. W. Glenn of Vale, Ore., who said the youth was sought on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

BICYCLES—Silver King and World the bikes that every boy or girl wants. Sims Bros., 23 N. Fir St.

For Hose that Wear buy NOLDE & HORST
Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.

CASH WILL GLADLY BE PAID FOR FOR THINGS YOU DON'T WANT . .

EVERY month . . . every year . . . every housecleaning . . . you've been putting something else aside in the family storeroom, intending to "get rid of it", or "give it away", or maybe sell it to someone in need. But you forget. And it keeps accumulating. And you have nothing but a crowded storeroom! We're asking you not to delay another minute! Sit down right now, with a copy of our Classified Columns Section, and see how many people want to BUY the things you've discarded. You'll be amazed to learn that you can convert all those things into IMMEDIATE CASH . . . or maybe exchange them for things you need. Use the Classified Columns because they spell MONEY for you . . and if you don't see the opportunity you want—ADVERTISE

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