

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE OREGON STATE ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. It is now feared, in the best journalistic sobbing circles, in this state, that changing the primary election from May to September...

Only a week until Christmas, in the good old days, about this time, citizens started buying Scotch whiskey in dimpled bottles, that smelled like a pair of cowhide boots drying back of a kitchen stove.

John Anderson of Central Point, is going to move to Salem. He can come back any time he wants to. He is a farmer, who can eat fried chicken at a Grange meeting, without getting mad at anybody—not even J. Pierpont Morgan.

Republicans have selected Cleveland, Ohio, as their convention city next year, when a presidential candidate will be nominated to oppose the incumbent, et al. Among the more fervid and fevered supporters of the "New Deal," this is regarded as a bigger piece of foolishness, than any thought up by the "Brain Trust."

"Politics and religion have been mobilized in support of the Townsend pension plan," according to press dispatches. Citizens well versed in the ways of politics and politicians have started feeling sorry for both religion and the Old Folks.

If the trucks on our highways get much bigger—it won't make much difference if they do beat the trains to railroad crossings.—(Life). Sounds like a noble sentiment.

The governor continues to twist his constituents and statesmen about the wholesale lack of progressive gumption in the state. The esteemed Salem Statesman opines the chief executive's comparison of Oregon progress, with the hustle of the two sister states is "true but unpopular." His vitriol oratory is attributed to "chagrin" over the capitol site dawdling of the late legislature. The Governor feels, no doubt, that the commonwealth, having proceeded this far, from the way the Indians left it, should advance the rest of the way.

The C. Wig Ashpole boy, Wiglette, 3, was downtown yesterday looking for Santa Claus, and turning over every stone to find him. He holds to the theory that Santa Claus lives at the North Pole, and not Washington, D. C. He wants a drum, a violin, and a horse, and a velocipede, and cowboy boots, hat, and chaps, and a train, and some blocks, and a wagon, etc. etc. etc.

Bruno Hauptman, the convicted kidnaper and murderer of the Lindbergh baby, wants to prove his innocence with a "lie-detector"—a contribution of science to crime detection. The instrument is not generally used, but tests show it efficient. If and when, perfected it will probably be employed to determine if the defendant is telling the truth about the murder. Just suppose the prisoner at the bar has been unable to spot the device, and his fate rests with the jury. Guilty is the only possible verdict, unless the jury is convinced by the defense counsel, the wrong kind of sewing machine oil was used in greasing the sphygmomanometer.

The 6th street pavement which has been patched, often than the seat of an honest man's pants, has again been subject to repairs. The rumor that an auto and occupant were accidentally hermetically sealed in one of the crevices has not been confirmed. None deny that 6th street needs re-paving, but "it would cost money." This is an unanswerable argument, but so does the road to the top of a mountain nobody wants to conquer.

As we recall it, it went something like this: Little Mary was saying her evening prayers and concluded them with the words, "And God take care of yourself, for if you don't we won't have anyone but Mr. Roosevelt—and Daddy is kind of disappointed in him."—(Emporia, Kan., Gazette). History repeats itself, and revives a tale first told about T. R.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Governor Martin Is Right

THE Portland Oregonian clinches its three-barreled attack upon Governor Martin, for daring to criticize the state senate, with a quotation from modern psychology. It maintains, in effect, when a school student does poor work, the modern psychologist does not resort to criticism, but encouragement, for the former only increases the student's confusion and frustration, while the latter tends to stimulate his self confidence and spirit of endeavor.

THE answer is it all depends upon the student. If the student is doing the best he can, but is handicapped by lack of proper preparation, or inferior mental capacity, what might be termed the petting and sympathetic method, is often desirable. But if this is NOT the case, if the student is as bright as his companions, just as well prepared, but for one reason or another, refuses day by day to do the work he is capable of doing, then not only modern psychology but ancient common sense, prescribes some plain speaking and vigorous action to wake him up.

THE latter technique is undoubtedly the one adopted by Governor Martin, and instead of being criticized for such action, the chief executive should be heartily commended for it. For Oregon is not inherently an inferior state; it is not by nature, the poor relation in the national family; in natural resources, in advantages of soil and climate, in the quality of its citizenship, it is the equal of any other state, and superior to many.

But for a long time it has lacked the proper spirit. It has lacked the proper leadership. It has become the victim of an incorrigible inferiority complex, which was clearly exemplified in the state senate's "defeatist" attitude toward the state capitol building, its failure to do anything in regard to immediate development of the state's mineral resources, and in general the absence of any spirit of aggressive and constructive accomplishment.

It was this SPIRIT, the Governor attacked,—not so much the state senate or its membership—and in doing so, as usual, he mined no words about it. He said in effect, it was time for Oregon to wake up, to shake off its lethargy and inertia; with business improving all over the country and great public works within the state nearing completion, the time had come for the state to snap out of its inferiority complex, and take advantage of its manifold opportunities, here and now!

IN taking such action, Governor Martin not only evoked the spirit the state has lacked for so long a time; but supplied the quality of leadership that it so sorely needs.

No one in the state is more devoted to its welfare and development than Governor Martin; no one has a higher regard or a deeper affection for its people. But also no one realizes more clearly that if something isn't done to wake Oregon up, stimulate its latent energies and self confidence, the train of national progress will steam on, leaving Oregon at the cross roads, watching the caboose go by.

It is regrettable that a great daily like the Oregonian should see fit to condemn the Governor for his timely and courageous stand, give encouragement to the forces of reaction and self complacency, and thus render the effort to bring Oregon into her own, just that much more difficult to accomplish.

Kindness a Fine Art

THE old-fashioned "art of being kind" is really a fine art, comments Channing Pollock, popular American playwright, in the current Rotarian Magazine, and, he suggests, the Yuletide season provides an appropriate time to give it study and practice.

"I remember one 25th of December that was simply made for me," he writes, "by a soft, strange voice at the other end of a telephone wire that said, 'I'm afraid you've got the wrong number, but Merry Christmas all the same.' And in reverse, I remember countless other voices on phones that implied very definitely that I had deliberately asked for a wrong number, and conspired with the operator to pick one whose owner was in the bath.

"It's so easy to smile and to be agreeable, and even to do the small kindly thing, that I'm a little puzzled that it isn't a more common habit. One reason, I suppose, is that courtesy requires a two-way street.

"I don't excuse, but I do sympathize with the man who quit giving his seat to women in crowded subways after the fifteenth woman had taken it without a word of thanks.

But here my wonder is at those 15—those 15,000 women. Dying, they should be condemned to an eternity of swaying floors with an infinity of straps just out of reach.

"I find," he continues, "I have a definite weakness for the policeman I saw lugging the basket of an old Jewish woman through the traffic of Canal street, and the busy man who writes a long and courteous letter to the utter stranger in quest of information, and the cigar or drug clerk who leaves his counter to instruct a non-paying visitor in the use of a dial telephone.

"I think life would be easier if more of us liked people. All kinds of people, under all kinds of conditions and handicaps. I think our heaviest burdens would be lighter, and our important problems less worrisome, if we didn't have to carry so many loads of thoughtlessness, and have our minds and hearts troubled by so many trifling rubs.

"It's really quite easy to write a kind letter. It's easier still to say a kind word. Few of the things we have the opportunity of doing for other people really involve any very painful self-sacrifice. And the things of this sort we don't do sterilize our own souls, and harden our own paths. More than anything else in our journey through life, they rate us as first class, second class, or steerage."

Marshfield Yule Business Heavier MARCHFIELD, Ore., Dec. 18.—(P)—Holiday business here this year is more than 20 per cent greater so far than for the corresponding period last year, a survey of Department stores showed today.

Multnomahans Pay Delinquent Taxes PORTLAND, Dec. 18.—(P)—Multnomah county's tax collections—exclusive of discounts—will exceed the face of the current roll this year for the first time since 1927, Sheriff Martin Pratt said today.

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 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

IF YOU CAN'T FIGHT OR RUN AWAY The observation of Drs. H. W. Haggard and L. A. Greenberg, that a dose of tobacco smoke causes a slight but temporary increase in the proportion of sugar in the blood and a corresponding increase in the rate of sugar combustion, has been cited by some one as a justification for smoking. It should be remembered that at the same time the dose of tobacco smoke (we don't know whether it is the nicotine, the carbon monoxide, the pyridine, or other substance in the smoke that produces the effects) slows or retards peripheral or tissue circulation and lowers the surface temperature of the fingers and toes from 5 to 15 degrees F.



Education, culture, good breeding make an individual keep at least the outward semblance of calm under circumstances which are likely to upset the more primitive or unrefined. Now all this make-believe and repression of normal impulses "takes it out" of anybody. Not nerve energy. The harm done is rather in the nature of racking the vital machinery by the release of excess energy (adrenin) poured into the blood by the adrenal glands, mobilization of blood sugar, the muscle and heart fuel for immediate use. If the impulse to action were not restrained this suddenly released energy would be absorbed or balanced by fighting, running away, playing.

Twenty years before Haggard and Greenberg, Prof. Cannon and co-workers demonstrated that a dose of tobacco smoke (as by smoking a cigarette, part of a cigar, a pipe) excites the adrenals to secrete more adrenin. Nervous exhaustion is a lot of baloney, and nervous strain and the "high tension" of big business is more baloney. These quaint conceptions do not jibe with our newer knowledge of physiology and pathology. It is time to discard them along with nervous breakdown and neurasthenia. The great American breakdown is physical.

Too many wisecracking have tried to kid themselves about their "overwork" and the tremendous strain of their large responsibilities. Hoop. They wear out and break down because they have raced the engine too much idling. The cultured person who smiles when he or she ought to be fighting mad, or who pretends to be unconcerned when in fact he's frightened and ought to be running away, or sits and applauds or jeers when he should be paying the game himself, is taxing his cardiovascular system, and eventually the heart, arteries or kidneys will pay for it. He or she resorts to a smoke in a moment of anxiety or emotional excitement of any sort, abusing the cardiovascular system all the time. I suggest a short brisk walk around the block, and maybe a bite of candy or other food. Instead of a smoke under such circumstances. Try it, and you'll find it works a great deal better.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS DIRT IN WOUND. If there is dirt in a wound should it be washed with soap and water before using iodine?—(G. L. C.). Answer—Yes, it is advisable to wash away any dirt or foreign matter in the wound if this can be done without undue handling or without inserting anything in the wound. Soapy water is always antiseptic and may make a good first aid dressing, that is when clean gauze, cheesecloth, or other absorbent dressing is applied and the dressing kept moist with soapy water until the physicians can treat the wound.

Rye Bread. I am very fond of a kind of hard-tack known as (a toasted rye bread)—and eat a good deal of it. Is this harmful or too fattening?—(M. P. L.). Answer—No, it is quite wholesome and no more and no less fattening than wheat bread.

Abnormally Sensitive to Cold. I am apparently a big, strong woman, maybe a little stout, and when the house feels comfortable to everyone else it still feels chilly to me. Maybe my circulation?—(Mrs. F. E.). Answer—Many who are unduly sensitive to cold have hyperthyroidism. Iodin ration might help. Send three-cent stamped addressed envelope for it. Many who demand excessive heating of the house suffer from excessive dryness of the heated air. They would find a lower household temperature comfortable if some provision for evaporating 10 or 20 gallons of water a day were made.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—That harum-scarum block of West 49th street between 6th and 7th avenues offers an array of cafes and colorful as those along the Marzelles and Havre water fronts. Most are low priced, garishly decorated and have waiters with pompadour. Mrs. Lee's Chili Villa, discovered by Joe Cook and Will Rogers and featuring a visitor's book that reads like a "Who's Who" of the stage, screen and literature, is there. A tiny blaze of conspicuous red to symbolize its peppery fare. Mrs. Lee's languishes until dawn, then overflows.

Yells of newboys in large cities have a curious fascination. Each strikes a different leather-lunged tempo. For a number of years I've often passed a Childs on a Broadway corner just to hear the yelps of the hawkier out front. He sells 'em like hot cakes with his strange mumbo-jumbo. Formerly sad-eyed he lets go a sort of Alpine yodel now and then that sounds like "Aye-lafee—ee-ee!" and then after a 30 second interval and as though an afterthought there's a throaty bull-frog croak: "Bunzee!"

Back in Oregon again for Christmas shipments, this being our fourth year. We have been topping the San Francisco Market, also local sales. Also honest weights and grading here and prompt returns. Ship to the firm Licensed and Bonded by the state of California to be safe. Reference: Bank of America, California and Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

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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 18, 1925. (It was Friday.) Annual Christmas tree of the Elk lodge nets a large sum, to bring Yule cheer to the worthy poor of the city and county, particularly the young and the aged. Turkeys brought from \$15 to \$20 and "money flowed freely for charity."

California traveler fined \$100 in justice court for possession of a pint of moonshine. Road to Prospect now in perfect shape for auto trip. Albert Strauss is elected master of the Sams Valley Grange.

Crime wave hits Pools creek district. Lloyd Damon will build a new house at Eagle Point. Delegates to state horticultural meet urge growers to "advertise pears to increase sales."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 18, 1915. (It was Saturday.) Judson Riebert is elected worthy patron of the Order of Eastern Star. The Norwegian Whist club meets with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Knight, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Jonas Wold entertained the Wednesday Auction club on Wednesday. We wish to call the attention of the public to the fact that the Astor Wine company, the largest liquor house on the Pacific coast and one that has been located in Oregon and

For the first time in 14 years there will be no afternoon Christmas party at the Roy House. All the Howards are in the Orient. The yearly round-up massed a group of celebrities that often overflowed to the parlors. It was at one of these gatherings that Gene Tunney and Jack Dempsey found themselves suddenly shouldered together with teacups in their hands, the big states, the first meeting since their last set-to.

Park Avenue Tableau: One of the crisply white-mustached die hards of the club windows gazed from his cushioned ease at the passing throng. A cloth cap from a truck yelled: "A fine seat for the revolution, old timer!"

SEMI-ANNUAL SALE Now in progress. ETHELWYN B. HOPPMANN. BICYCLES—New and used. We have the most complete stock in Medford. Time payments. Sims Bros., 23 N. Fir St.

Our Assortment of ATTRACTIVE GIFTS FOR MEN Comprise about everything a man would want BELTS with Initial Buckles Including an attractive cowboy ash tray—\$2.00 something every young man likes..... \$2.00

Attractive Billfolds \$1.00 Men's Leather Traveling Sets \$3 to \$5.00 Fine Leather Sets of Billfold and Key Case \$2.50 to \$4.00 These are items every man would be proud to own

ATTENTION TURKEY GROWERS Bear Fruit & Produce Co. 115-117 Washington Street San Francisco, Cal.

Will Be Receiving Turkeys December 17th, 18th, 19th at Davis Transfer SOUTH GRAPE AT MEDFORD For any information call at Hotel Jackson, Phone 309 or call Davis Transfer ALBERT MICHELI, Representative

Washington for the past many years, will open a complete mail order liquor house at Hornbrook, Cal., and 509 Mission street, San Francisco.—(Adv.) Germany plans invasion of Montenegro; Allies mass to resist further advance of Touts in Serbia; all quiet on the western front.

Central Point schools close for the Christmas holidays. Take your next vacation away from the beaten paths... a marvelous sea voyage across the broad Pacific to Australia, Aitutaki and most remarkable of all continents. See Honolulu, Suva, Auckland, Sydney and the romantic South Sea Islands. Travel on Canadian-Australasian Liners "Aorangi" and "Niagara"

AUSTRALIA NEW ZEALAND Take your next vacation away from the beaten paths... a marvelous sea voyage across the broad Pacific to Australia, Aitutaki and most remarkable of all continents. See Honolulu, Suva, Auckland, Sydney and the romantic South Sea Islands. Travel on Canadian-Australasian Liners "Aorangi" and "Niagara"

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ROBES the Cherished Gift of Every Man. For the evening at home, every man cherishes a robe... give it to HIM this year. Select from our complete assortment... every wanted style... every garment perfectly detailed... and offered at Convenient Prices. Brocaded Robes \$5.95 up, Wool Robes \$6.95 up. Men's SILK SHIRTS \$4.00. Beautiful Assortment of Ladies' Fitted Cases. The Rogger of Course. Quality merchandise within the reach of every pocketbook.

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Feel at Home in "The Heart of Portland" Comfort—Convenience Courtesy—Service Attractive Rates: Detached bath \$1.00 up, With bath \$1.50 up. Hotel Cornelius, 223 S.W. Park Portland. Park Ave Hotel, 623 S.W. Park Portland. BELN G. GRIMSON, Mgr. IN THE HEART OF THE CITY