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Ye Smudge Pot: By Arthur Perry

A Georgia lawyer, charged with robbing a bank, is an "ex-Liberty League member."

His ears pinned back: (Altoona (Kan.) Times) "A man confessed in a nearby church last Sunday and, among other things, said: 'I whip my wife. The wife jumped up and exclaimed: 'He's a liar, he can't do it!'"

Oregon Democrats have started fighting among themselves, as the predicted "era of good feeling" sweeps into neighboring battling.

In a Los Angeles divorce suit, the plaintiff alleges the defendant housed ten tenants in a two-room apartment. The apartment looked like a 2-passenger auto coming home from school.

"Americans are fortunate in crises. God always finds a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness of their own making."

A Hungarian doctor, whose social dignity was insulted, filed a dual today, and three tomorrow. He has already fought two duels. One adversary was gently wounded in the hand, and the other gloomed by the fiery doctor after he had missed him without resumption of hostilities.

Several citizens have been experimenting the joys of the dental chair, which includes getting out of one.

A report from Salem states a plan will be advanced to merge the 36 Oregon counties into eight; the consolidation producing efficiency. Its sponsor are now "unresting with the details."

The "hired man," under the social security act, is exempted from its provisions. All a "hired man" has to be is a policeman, a carpenter, a milking machine, a sign painter, a carpenter, a veterinarian, a blacksmith, a mowing and threshing machine expert, a griststone engineer, electrician, auto mechanic, butcher, mother to young chickens and turkeys, woodsman, cook, baritone in the church choir, squelch fractious youths for the schoolmarm, and when a guest from the city comes to the farm, catch him a fish and kill him a deer. Besides, the average hired man is too busy to fill out a social security blank.

Scientists have figured out the mountains of the Pacific slope are moving westward at the rate of "one foot per year." At this pace, it looks like everybody would be able to get out of the way.

A 1935 Iowa agricultural census just reported shows that a majority of Iowa farm operators have been on the land they now occupy more than five years.

Once a part of a huge swamp region, Putnam county, Ohio, is now an important agricultural area. Organized January 3, 1934, it was named in honor of Gen. Israel Putnam.

Liberty's bills were all paid at the close of the fiscal year October, 1936. The treasury department of this African republic announced.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—Thanks to Mr. Campbell of the S. P. (probably tipped off by Rosey) your correspondent can now answer San Francisco's perpetual and persistent inquiry to all visitors, in the affirmative. "Have you been over the new bridge?" "Yes, we have been over the new bridge."

"Well what did you think of it?" "We thought it was—" then you search around for the proper adjective—and unable to find any that appear more fitting than the common garden variety, of overworked bromides, you feebly proclaim you thought it was "sweet, great, wonderful,—most interesting and thank you very much."

So that's that. You have a vague suspicion your host finds something lacking in your reaction,—and you feel the same way about it,—but even though you are supposed to know something about the use of words, what can you do about it? You finally decide you can do nothing, it would probably take a great poet, or some real master of the advertising technique like Bruce Barton, to do justice to the first trip over the new bridge,—at least as far as satisfying the expectations of the typical San Franciscan is concerned.

In all the world there is no bridge like this, and the reaction to the first trip over it, should therefore be, no doubt, something out of the ordinary, something outstanding and unique. Yes a poem, or a page ad, or words set to music,—but we must confess we could supply none of these things.

And finally to be perfectly frank and objective about it—which is our constant endeavor in all our reportorial efforts,—while the bridge is one of the seven wonders of the world, the trip over it—ISN'T,—in fact with a thick morning fog enveloping the structure and the surrounding landscape, we had hard work convincing ourselves we were going over a bridge at all.

We didn't know just when we reached the bridge proper, and had only a vague idea when we were off it,—all we knew was, we travelled over a beautiful, six-lane highway, between 45 and 50 miles an hour,—as solid and substantial as any highway, no vibration, no quivering, if there had been a few trees and farm houses discernible through the fog, we might have concluded, we were shooting through Yolo county en route to Medford, as far as any visual sensations were concerned.

And come to think of it,—perhaps that is the unique feature of this longest bridge in the world,—it is constructed as such an integral part of the San Francisco bay highway system, with easy almost-imperceptible approaches, and the same easy, gradual exits,—that with the aid of a little morning fog, or evening twilight, a passenger in a motor car, can go over it, and NEVER KNOW IT,—particularly if someone else hands out the 65 cents at the toll gate!

However, for those of us who through the years have often motored from San Francisco's downtown section to Medford via the Oakland ferry, the most startling sensation was received, after the trip had been concluded, we had left our host, and the family watch was consulted. Mr. Campbell took us from lower Market street, across the bay, to the foot of the Berkeley ferry, back again to Oakland, and returned us to the hotel, in the brief span of 45 minutes! Figure that out. Unless the family watch swallowed some of that fog, that is the schedule we maintained, and need we add our host being an official of the Southern Pacific, believes in safety first and DOESN'T believe in breaking the speed limit. If time is money then you don't need an expert accountant, to figure out, how long it will take for that bridge to pay out, without the 65 cent toll (which we think is too high) and have a surplus instead of a deficit. The chief explanation for such rapid transit is the special highway, which leaves the bridge near Oakland and goes directly to Berkeley, across the mud flats, on new-made ground, thus avoiding entirely the down-town traffic.

Yes it's a wonderful bridge, a history-making engineering and highway achievement, and the people of San Francisco and the state of California have every reason to be as proud of it as they are.

Taking this bridge on the extreme western coast of the country, elevated highway from Harlem to the Battery along the Hudson in New York, and in between the upper-deck highway, to the north side in Chicago, and you—or at least WE,—can readily visualize, what the outstanding highway development of the next ten or twenty years, in this country will be,—a system of trunk highways for through motor traffic, built above the ground, shooting from one large city to another. That's coming sure as sunrise, and this S. F. bridge points the way!

If you take lunch at the Pacific Union club on Nob Hill, and listen to the conversation it will not be more than five minutes before you will hear a statement like this: "Only one way to settle this strike. Take this bird Harry Bridges, give him a kick in the seat of the pants, throw him on the next boat to Australia, tell him to stay there and never come back, and peace will be signed tomorrow. He's an alien, a communist, a no-good hombre all around, and is responsible for all the waterfront troubles, we are having and have had. Why Uncle Sam hasn't kicked him out long ago is more than I can make out; he's worse than Al Capone ever thought of being, and yet here he is getting out his second papers, stirring up all the trouble he can, getting paid for it, and President Roosevelt takes a junkie to South America, to talk about world peace!"

What is the answer to that! The answer is a resident of this country, alien or not, who has violated no law, whose papers are in proper shape, who is not a fugitive from justice, has no criminal record, is neither diseased nor insane, CAN'T BE DEPORTED,—he has as much right to be here as anyone else.

If as is true of Bridges, he has taken out his second papers, passed every required test, with the highest ratings, violates no law, there isn't a court in the land, that would sanction his deportation, or that could in any way, deprive him of those rights, which every citizen of the country, is guaranteed under the constitution.

Bridges may be a communist, though he and his friends deny it, but he is not registered as one, and if he were, this is still a free Democracy, and a registered Communist, has as much right to be a citizen of this country, as a registered Republican or Democrat. There are at least 30,000 of them in the country now, and as long as they behave themselves, they have as much right to stay here, as any of their fellow citizens.

Finally if Bridges were deported it would not radically change the present strike situation, anymore than if Colonel Plank, spokesman for the shipowners were removed, that would change the status quo overnight. There would be other Bridges, other Planks to take their places. The trouble goes deeper than personalities, it's a matter of the spirit,—the spirit of war between capital and labor in San Francisco, which as we see it, can only be changed by an aroused public opinion made effective through an entirely NEW, legal set-up.

Mahan Kidnap Pal Is Given 10 Years: SEATTLE, Nov. 27.—(AP)—Edward Fliss, 30, former prison pal of William Mahan, the Wisconsin case kidnaper, was sentenced to ten years federal imprisonment today and fined \$5,000 for passing part of the \$200,000 ransom paid for George Weverhauer's release a year ago last summer.

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, Calif.

HYGIENE FOR HEMORRHOIDS: Reader told here recently how unsuccessful has been injection treatment in his case and how he had found prolonged relief from his trouble, piles, only after he adopted a more healthful diet,—especially excluding condiments, beer, wine, cabbage, etc.



Another reader now describes her similar experience and says she obtained lasting relief when she corrected her diet. She expresses the suspicion that I received a cut in the fee the doctor charged her for the injection treatment which failed. She explains that I recommended the doctor to her. But, unfortunately, she signs her letter with initials only.

While the majority of cases of hemorrhoids can be successfully treated by injection, there are some types in which injection will always be followed by recurrence. It is not fair for proctologists to urge injection treatment on this type of patient. Honesty requires that such patients be told frankly that operation and under prolonged local anesthesia is the method of choice. It is quite true that the patient is benefited by good hygiene and particularly by diet which controls constipation, but we may be sure the "cure" of hemorrhoids by diet will not last long.

In the series of talks about the nature, cause and treatment of hemorrhoids given in this column recently I endeavored to explain the value of good hygiene. Hygiene unquestionably prevents hemorrhoids, and even after hemorrhoids have developed, hygiene will greatly prolong the intervals between "attacks."

Many persons have hemorrhoids, yet by good hygiene manage to escape for years any serious trouble. It is impossible to give practical advice about hygiene for hemorrhoids in this article. I have a monograph on hemorrhoids (piles) which I will be glad to mail any reader who asks for it and incloses a stamped envelope bearing his address. I will be glad to mail any reader who asks for it and incloses a stamped envelope bearing his address.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Thoughts while strolling: Newest of boots—letters allegedly smuggled out of Spain. You couldn't tell the voices of Jimmy Durante and Al Smith apart in a dark room. And those continental looking dancers—Alois and Volande are a couple of New York high school kids.

Model for the perfect Elmer: Sinclair Lewis. McClelland Barclay, worldly and demagogue, is the sort you'd imagine could create those stunning girls of the magazine covers. And Green could take West 52d street cafe strip America's Monty Wales and Volande and Volande are a couple of New York high school kids.

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LUCK ran against Vickers, and he lost his 20 chips in short order. So he made good—shot the Chinese cook, dragged him at the end of a rope to a pile of rocks and buried him. That is how he came to Oregon. He went back to cow punching, and among others he worked for my father.

"NOW that killing of the Chinaman in Idaho was about as cold-blooded a deed as you could imagine. But I maintain that Bill Vickers wasn't ALL bad. "For instance: He'd worked for my father quite a while, and hadn't drawn any of his wages. He finally had about \$400 coming to him, so he drew it and started to San Francisco to spend the winter in the city.

"On the way, somewhere up in the Sierras, he ran onto a man and his wife who were clear down on their luck—out of money, out of food, out of all gone and both about starved. This bad man who'd killed the Chinaman up in Idaho spent his \$400 getting that man and his wife back on their feet again, and then he turned around and came back to the ranch and went to work.

"Figure that out, if you can." BILL VICKERS, Joe relates, died with his boots on, as so many of his kind did. A United States marshal came after him in the course of time, and in the fight that ensued when the marshal came up with Vickers, along with a wild young fellow named Grinkey who'd teamed up with him, the marshal came out on top.

Both he buried, beneath the same heap of stones, on the Guano ranch, over beyond the Hart mountain country. I would place in the outer walls of the best books I would use. From the countless, countless millions I would have enough to choose; To make it a shining object. Above all others of its kind. To reflect the best and wisest Of all human works combined.

The value of each written book.—The measure of its worth.—Is the clear and true reflection Of the mind that gave it birth. Measured by this standard Of books, both great and small, THE BIBLE with its mysteries, Is the greatest book of all.

So this greatest book of wisdom ever given the human race, I'd reserve until the very last. Then put it in its proper place; And use it as the crowning finish, Just at the final stop; I'd crown the mighty structure With the BIBLE at the top.

PHILIP: I could hardly wait to get back to see you again. To be able to see you every day, to have you beside me, in the same office with me, seems the most important thing in the world. SALLY: You're my best friend, Philip. But what you really feel for me is what I feel for you—friendship. PHILIP: No. I know—I love you.

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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: November 27, 1926. Pair arrested in Siskiyou with 312 pints of moonshine, suspected of Klamath Falls pool hall robbery.

Two speeders fined for exceeding the speed limit on East Main street. Needy to be cared for this year through a Community Christmas fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Erskine return from a motor trip to Mexico. R. E. Nealon is elected school director of the Table Rock district.

Valley rabbit growers to hold show November 15. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY: November 27, 1916. (It was Sunday). Motorists given another week to make their headlights conform with new city ordinance.

One motorist found with 11 spotlights on his auto. I. W. W. army invades Ashland, and holds up city for food and shelter. Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Hovenburg, Jr., Mrs. Stanley Smith of Eugene, Mrs. E. B. Day and Henry Schumann-Heink were entertained at dinner at the L. W. Smith residence Monday evening.—(Gold Hill News.)

Two German Zeppelins looted in raids on English coast. Dr. E. H. Porter and family return from an auto trip to Boston, Mass.—(Weather.)

Northern California: Fair and mild tonight and Saturday; fog near coast; gentle northerly wind off coast; Sunday fair. Oregon: Fair tonight and Saturday but with considerable valley fog; little change in temperature; gentle to moderate easterly wind off coast.

Excavating an Indian burial mound on his grandmother's farm, Howard Kohr of Salinas, Kas., unearthed 70 skeletons. With the bones were clay pots, grinding stones and shell knives for use by the spirits in the next world.

Wild wheat grows in Palestine, but it was not discovered and identified until 1905. Avery county, with a 200 per cent gain, showed the largest increase in farm tenancy among North Carolina counties during the period 1930-35.

BETTER HEALTH: Stomach, Rectal and Colon Ailments. Destroy Your Constipation. Best known treatment in the West for Ulcers, Acid, Indigestion, Piles, Flatulence, Stomach, Colic, Bloating, Constipation, Diarrhea, Examination and Treatment by skilled specialists.

No hospital surgical operation. No confinement. Write or call for FREE descriptive booklet. Dr. C. J. DEAN CLINIC: Physician and Surgeon. N.E. Corner Burnside and Grand Avenues. Telephone EA 3215. Portland, Oregon.



(Continued from Page One)

officially announced that wholesale commodity prices increased nearly 1 percent during the single week of November 14. This is a tremendous lift for a broad price table which generally fluctuates in tenths of one percent. It brought the general commodity price level to the highest point since 1926.

The level was 2 percent above the same week last year. Farm products were up nearly 10 percent above a year ago; miscellaneous commodities 6 percent; foods 0.16 percent. The extent of the increases in that one week was 2.5 percent for semi-manufactured articles; food 1.1 percent; industrial 2.3 percent.

What the new dealers are afraid of is that prices will go too high and curtail buying. But prices seem to be fairly well established so far on a basis of new buying demand, and there is some question whether they can be effectively checked either by hints, official talk or otherwise.

Note—Add to this fact that the greatest Christmas business in history is expected; that the new tax bill is forcing corporation money into wages and dividends, which should stimulate spending, if not investment; that political hickering has been removed from the national picture; that businessmen are bent on cooperating with the new deal even if it kills them; that popular psychology is now more buoyant.

Just before President Roosevelt left to fish for peace and barracuda in southern waters, he called in his farm advisers for a private conference. It was more than half-way agreed then that the president would call important agricultural leaders of the country to Washington for a period of several days to frame new agricultural legislation. The call will probably be sent out through Agriculture Secretary Wallace after congress meets in January.

The idea will be to get the farm leaders who exert the heaviest pressure on congress to gather in the new AAA program. This is the original AAA was accepted in March, 1933. The new program will come ostensibly from the farmers, as it did before, but the men who pull the wires here now have a fairly good hint of what it will be, because they will draft it and hand it over to some farm organization to sponsor. This

HELP KIDNEYS PASS 3 LBS. A DAY: Doctors say your kidneys contain 13 miles of tiny tubes or filtres which help to purify the blood and keep you healthy. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 15 pounds of waste. Frequent or excessive urination, with aching and burning shows there may be something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

An excess of acids or poisons in your blood, when due to functional kidney disorders, may be the cause of nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, migraines, leg cramps, loss of sleep and energy, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Dr. J. H. Williams' "Kidney Pills" will successfully purify your blood and help you pass 3 lbs. of waste from your kidneys each day. Get Dr. Williams' "Kidney Pills" today!

It made him mad, and immediate...



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Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. IN the early days of the West (in this case the east-of-the-mountains country in Oregon) the "bad man" played a part not unlike that of the gangster of today. That is to say, he got in the headlines.

These "bad men" were a curious lot. Along with the traits that were bad, they mixed traits that were distinctly good. "There was Bill Vickers," Joe Sherk said to this writer the other day in the course of a discussion of these turbulent characters of the old days on the range in South-eastern Oregon—the days before the plow had come.

"Bill was a cold-blooded killer—no doubt about that. Over in Idaho, where he was working at a mine in intervals between cow punching, he got into a row with the cook. Getting into a row with the cook wasn't a good idea back in those times, for men had to eat, and the cook was a pretty important man around camp. So Vickers was fined.

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A SCENE FROM Wings For Sally BY BAILEY WOLFE Starting November 30 in The Medford Mail Tribune