

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.
The air was bracing Monday a. m. and braced a goodly portion of the population right up against a stove.

Rival pension groups met at Salem Saturday night. One unit favored \$200 per month pensions, and the other section \$60 per month. Instead of compromising and splitting the difference at \$140 per month, the \$200 unit departed when the hat was passed to pay for the hall, plans and specifications for Utopia should be on a more neighborly harvesting of the free-will offering.

"OREY" wool overcoat, with brown leather gloves in pocket, found near Lutheran church Thanksgiving night. Owner identified it as Bulletin office. Wanted Bend Bulletin—A clue that a sinner repented near the scene of his crime.

THE UNKINDEST CUT. (Corvallis Gazette-Times)
"The deal also threatens to put the President's daughter in a 'women's editor.' She has had the same experience in the newspaper game as one of our country correspondents."

Still another defeated Oregon candidate for high office hints he will run again in 1940—and 1942—44—46—48—50, ad lib.

Citizens throughout the nation are winning bets they can drink a quart of whiskey without stopping, but dropping dead before they can get to their autos.

A Portland industry involved in a labor dispute resumed operations with the homes of the workers under police guard. A number of other workers are reported to have sneaked out and hung up the week's washing without a riot.

"OL DEBBIL" DOLLAR. (NY World-Telegram)
"Buying, selling, building, promoting, kicking up the dust of industry and finance; running a shoeing up to a \$3,000,000,000 empire and then down again; years of hustling with no hobbies except hustling; no time for contemplation; just business and more business, and for what—sudden death before 60."

"That is the thumbnail biography of the Van Sweringen brothers, who both within a year have gone on that journey from which no traveler returns, leaving behind for others to worry about the tangled skein of affairs which now symbolizes their ambition to be big and powerful and rich."

One of the sub-Older Girls on a hunting trip to Klamath county shot a duck. It has not been revealed what she was aiming at.

Premier Mussolini of Italy sprang a surprise yesterday "by" marching his cabinet and chamber of deputies across Rome on the double-quick. All were winded but Mussolini, The Governor should try this one on the next session of the legislature, when they get to acting up.

The T.C.F.A.C.A.O. (two-can-five-as-cheap-as-one) has been formed among the married students at the UofO. This will probably lead to the formation of the T.C.F.A.C.A.O. (two-can-five-as-cheap-as-one).

A college professor announces "no American breathes, or ever breathed" who had not told educators how to teach school. The same goes for coaching a football team, and running a newspaper.

C. Wig Ashpole, the cowman, has a new pair of hand-embroidered boots. They make him limp like he has been plowing in them.

The weather continues fine for farmers to talk about how they would like to plow.

KIWANIS CLUB LEADER VICTIM OF MONOXIDE
PORTLAND, Dec. 1.—(AP)—Pumes from a running motor brought accidental death to John Wisdom, 45, president of the Portland Kiwanis club, as he worked over his own car in the garage at his home.

France Wants To Pay Up

ACCORDING to press dispatches from Paris, France wishes to pay its war debt to the United States. The new agreement, it is stated, would take the form of an affirmation of the sanctity of signed engagements.

France owes the United States approximately \$4,000,000,000, including principal and interest. No payments have been made since 1932.

The new agreement, would arrange for payment in 20 annuities. France declares the United States is asked to give nothing in return, Premier Blum is ready to negotiate at once without bargaining.

Further quoting press dispatches: "France hopes the debt agreement will coincide with other political and economic agreements destined to consolidate peace and restore world commerce by reducing quotas and lowering tariff barriers."

Well this is something new under the sun! Ever since our war debtors defaulted, it was assumed the war debts were as dead as old King Tut.

France with its well known disposition, to drive a sharp bargain where filthy lucre is concerned, was the last of our debtors expected to bring up the matter of payments, and open up its purse strings, without demanding a "quid pro quo" on the dotted line.

What does it all mean anyway? The probable answer is, the "quid pro quo" is there, but not expressed. War threats in Europe. If and when war breaks out, France will not only want the sympathy of the United States, but financial help.

At the last session of the congress however, Senator Hiram Johnson, put through a measure, which would make impossible a loan from this country to any foreign country, that had repudiated its war debt to the United States.

The resumption of debt payments by France would put it in the clear as far as the provisions of this measure are concerned. This is probably the dusky gentleman in the woodpile and also the milk in the cocoanut!

Incredible-But Here It Is

HERE is another interesting press dispatch from abroad. According to a London correspondent of the United Press, Premier Stanley Baldwin last night warned King Edward, that the government and parliament are prepared to oppose his marriage to that charming and spirited American divorcee, Mrs. "Wally" Simpson.

To which the British sovereign is reported to have flatly expressed the royal equivalent of "Go jump in the lake. I am going to wed whom I please, come what may!"

Whereupon Sir Claude Schuster, permanent secretary of the Lord Chancellors office, handed a memorandum to the British cabinet, expressing a legal view that the King can not marry Mrs. Simpson without the government's consent.

That brings the matter to what might be called an impasse. The U. P. correspondent concludes: "King Edward is determined to marry Mrs. Simpson, regardless of the consequences, officials believed today. They see two possibilities: 1. That the King will appeal to the people to sanction the marriage in defiance of the cabinet and the 'aristocracy.' 2. That King Edward will abdicate, and marry the former Baltimore girl, the throne going to his brother the Duke of York."

SO what? Well, as the same dispatch declares, the British labor party also opposes the marriage, the first alternative would hardly meet with much success.

How about the second? This would be a history-making, tradition-shattering step to take, and yet when one comes to think about it, quite in keeping with the entire performance from the start.

Talk about your "STORIES," your fantastic movie scenarios from Hollywood!—had this extraordinary romance been taken as the basis for one of Warner Brothers musical extravaganzas, every critic in the country would have dismissed the plot, as too incredible, to be taken with any seriousness.

But the King Edward-Mrs. Simpson situation is serious, and it takes no deep student of modern England, and its far flung, but unstable empire, to appreciate that fact.

EVER since Queen Victoria, the British Empire has been held together by a common devotion and loyalty to the reigning house of Windsor, and the foundations of this house, have rested upon what might be termed, the solid moral principles, of middle class respectability. King Edward VII had his so-called peccadilloes,—his stage entrance favorites,—but they were always carefully subordinated to his duties as the ruling monarch, and never allowed to obtrude or interfere with matters of state. The present King's grandfather was always the King first, and the man about town, second, and discreetly inconspicuous. King Edward VIII, has had other ideas—ideas for that matter which are to his credit,—but are not so regarded when matters of state, and royal tradition, are considered. As a result he has been placed in the unfortunate position of reversing his grandfather's code,—placing his personal inclinations first, and his responsibilities as head of Great Britain second.

MORE important than that perhaps, when the future of the Empire is considered, the present King, is, and always has been, tremendously popular. Added to his great personal charm, he has endeared himself to the masses by showing at all times, in word and deed, a genuine interest, in their welfare and betterment.

BUT if because of his wilful tendencies, his insistence on being himself first and the King afterward, his scorn of pretence, hypocrisy and cant, he should adopt the second alternative and abdicate the throne, there would be no one to adequately fill his place. The British Empire, we fear, would be like a ship launched upon a turbulent and stormy sea, with no firm or competent hand in the pilot house,—no one to hold either the people of the empire or its constituent parts together.

In short, this amazing romance, between the reigning King of England, and an American girl from Baltimore, Maryland,—now in her late thirties and twice divorced,—MAY mark the beginning of that tragedy,—frequently predicted, but just as frequently, failing to come to pass,—the decline and fall of the British Empire.

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.

OXYGEN FOR ANGINA PECTORIS
In a talk about emergency remedies for angina (accent on the an, not on the gi) the other day I mentioned that present view of the immediate cause of the attack—a blocked artery, saturated with oxygen, to the heart muscle—but suggested only two emergency remedies, namely, absolute quiet, standing, sitting or lying down; and nitroglycerin.



A number of sufferers from angina pectoris have hastened—a thing no angina patient should ever do—to tell me that if I ever have the malady I'll find that the first remedy is superfluous; one instinctively remains immobile while the seizure is on.

I had a vague notion that victims of angina pectoris are usually pretty quiet, but I sought to impress on the reader's mind the desirability of avoiding even the effort of walking or sitting up or standing up or talking, for every bit of effort increases the demand of the heart muscle for oxygen in spite of the grave defect.

Another emergency remedy which is extraordinarily efficacious not only in the attack of angina pectoris but also in the still graver coronary thrombosis or occlusion, is oxygen. Not oxygen inhaled from an oxygen tank, although that may be valuable supplementary treatment, but oxygen injected into the subcutaneous tissues of the belly wall or flank.

Inhalations of oxygen from a tank are helpful provided the patient can breathe the gas, but in coronary thrombosis and many other grave illnesses the breathing is likely to be very shallow and little oxygen reaches the blood capillaries in the air-cells of the lungs.

With simple apparatus which any up-to-date physician may carry in his emergency bag, it is now possible to administer to any patient anywhere at any time a pint of oxygen subcutaneously. The blood avidly picks up oxygen so administered, and often the patient shows and feels the beneficial effects even before the injection is finished. Dr. O. B. Simons said, in "Clinical Medicine and Surgery": "One point of injection without feeling is as curative with epinephrine as any other." Our Burton Holmes, examining life in a variety of places, build up a philosophy that steals them against that tawdry tincture we call Life's Irony.

One of my happiest dinners was at the Explorer's club. Among men who had seen the world and lived among all sorts. There wasn't an Old Man Grump among them. They laughed, they joked and saw humor in everything—including the future. Bob Pipley was a gloomy chap until he began popping around old corners. Now he's the life of the party, the lay of sunshine in the grille.

I asked the owner of a flashy night club—if he had choice—how he would like to "dress" his rindside for an opening night of a new night club. He immediately named these: Tallulah Bankhead, Clifton Webb and his mother, Mrs. Harrison Williams, Gene Tunney, Floyd Glensier, Mary Saperston Tiffany, Joyce Kilmer, Robert Taylor—if in town—and Gloria Vanderbilt and her twin sister. With these, he said, and a group of society chat-column writers to annotate the doings next day, a place would be made—at least for a few months.

If the fossily habited elegant across aisle from me the other night had his way the doctors would be propping for bullets. That chunky comedian, Billy House, in abbreviated pants of Tyrolean vintage, made some crack about a boy scout on an outing at Bear Mountain. Not particularly funny in the modern manner, but my sudden outburst was a lulu. His lips turned on a scowl. I tried to straighten out, squirming and flecking imaginary fluff from my coat sleeve. But the gorge rose again, so grabbed my hat and shot up the aisle, but not without a good-bye guffaw that set the whole house roaring.

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MEANIE GRAPPLER Wins Free For All
PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 1.—(AP)—Jack Libscomb, "bad man" grappler from Indiana, emerged as top man in a battle royal at the labor temple last night.

Libscomb had it out with Jack Clayburn, negro, in the finale, winning in seven minutes with a crab hold.

Bob Castle, Don Sugar, Bulldog Jackson and Walter Aehli were the others in the six-sided encounter.

Atlantic Swimmer Runs Out of Water
NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—(AP)—As predicted, Charles Zimny's attempt to swim the Atlantic—in the heated pool of the liner Queen Mary—failed in deference to cleanliness.

When the giant ship berthed here officers reported that Zimny's marathon ended the first night out, when the pool was drained.

The legless, Long Beach, Calif., swimmer stayed in the chilly English channel 16 hours 40 minutes in 1932 but failed in his try to swim between England and the continent.

The fortress of Gibraltar was ceded to Great Britain by the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713.

Comment of the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.
FOLLOWING along Klamath Lake, headed for Portland. Out in the lake the ducks are resting on the water in great shoals. They're smart. They know the hunters can't reach them out there.

You'd be smart, too, if you knew your life depended on it.

If you want to get an idea how dry the weather is this fall, take a look at the clump of great peaks along the skyline west of Bend.

Normally, these two-mile-high mountains are glittering white. Now they are as brown as heaps of ashes. Only a speck of snow here and there.

This time last year, The Dallas-California highway was deep in snow. Now snow is as scarce as it should be in August.

HAY CREEK valley certainly lives up to its name this fall. Haystacks everywhere. And fat-backed steers eating the hay. It's a prosperous-looking sight.

CULVER, Metolius and Madras—peaceful enough little towns now. Back in the days when they were carving Jefferson county out of big Crook, these towns were fighting vigorously for the honor of being the county seat.

The fight got so hot that at one time they were hitching onto the county building with tractors in the night, and moving them from place to place.

If the stark truth were told, they'd probably all be glad now to be back in Crook county, without the additional burden of taxes created by the new county units.

FOR that matter, ALL this country east of the mountains in Oregon was once Wasco county, with the seat at The Dalles. With modern transportation what it is, it might be just as well if that situation still existed.

But just try to start something along that line if you want a fight on your hands!

MAUPIN—named after the man who liquidated Big Chief Paulina with an old Sharps rifle. Paulina rated among the whites in the early days as a bad injun, and his liquidation was regarded as a public enterprise of highly praiseworthy character.

The chances are you'd be a bad injun too if somebody was trying to take your country away from you.

It all depends on the point of view.

MORE evidence of the dry fall—Mount Hood is as bare on the south side as a sandhill in midsummer.

On down the Sandy valley, at the edge of Portland, the dust is blowing before a strong east wind like the middle of the high desert. Grass dry and brown and not even a trace of mist in the air. And here it is nearly the first of December.

Old Jupe is certainly A.W.O.L. this fall.

Dictatorship vs. Church Attendance. To the Editor: I note with regret that you make no attempt to grant the request in my former communication to give your readers some ground for hope that we are NOT headed for a dictatorship on our nation. Your reader, J. B. Griffin, having no answer, attempts ridicule and calls me Rev. Billie. Well and good. Will you kindly allow me to give you some further reasons for my fears, and then perhaps you will attempt to allay those fears.

Yesterday I read our president's Thanksgiving proclamation. Why it was published so late you may know. But instead of appearing in large type on the front page, as it should have been, it occupied a very inconspicuous place, small type ON THE LAST PAGE. Then I also noted that he did not call the nation "to assemble in our usual places of worship" to give thanks for our strikes and calamities, but "each in his own way," which seems to be by playing football and eating the turkey for which our farmers can find no market.

I noted also in the news item in the same paper that the five largest churches in Medford were to assemble in the smallest auditorium of the five to express their thanks. This fits in with a recent experience of my own: I drove to Medford on a Sabbath evening and went to the Presbyterian church to attend worship and found the auditorium unlighted. I went over to another church on Main street, and found the youth in charge. The next Sabbath I went to the biggest church building in the city and found the minister in his pulpit, and I heard him give an excellent sermon on the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and he had an audience of 29 people, by counting myself.

During this past week I read a book lately off the press, in which the writer, a physician of Kansas City talks of giving an address to a company of MINISTERS, and when he asked them what was contained in the Ark of the Covenant in the temple of Solomon, one man hazarded the guess, the candlestick. No one corrected him. Fifty years ago a Sunday school child of ten years that could not have answered the question would have been laughed at for his ignorance.

Now, Mr. Editor, SINCE THERE IS A GOD OF RIGHTEOUSNESS WHO CONSIDERS THE ACTION OF MEN what ground have we for believing that our election does not mean that He has forsaken us to reap the fruits of our doings.

REV. BILLIE CARLE, Lake Creek, November 28.



(Continued from Page One)

pass nothing except a routine bill renewing all but two or three of the nuisance taxes which expire in June. They do not even intend to modify the corporation tax law in any important particular, although they are talking as if they would. However, the treasury is secretly at work on several general administrative tax revisions, one of which would increase the capital gains tax to discourage investors from holding on to stock gains. The treasury will assert it needs the revenue, but other administration authorities fear its effect on the stock market. Another draft of a capital gains amendment has been prepared confidentially by the congressional tax drafter, Mr. Parker.

The president will probably end the dispute by deciding not to shift any tax gears at all on the uphill climb in prospect for 1937.

A lobby campaign for crop insurance is already being organized. Great plains farmers are now assembling here, bent on showing that at least some farmers want it. The meeting is being promoted almost entirely by M. W. Thatcher, Washington representative of the farmers' national grain corporation, a very large wheat farm co-op, subsidized by the farm credit administration. This organization may have more than an objective interest in insurance, as it seems to be the logical one to handle—for a commission—the 50 or 100-million bushels of wheat the government will have to keep before the government.

A crop insurance program for wheat will unquestionably be recommended to congress by the president, and probably will be passed along near the end of the session.

The moderate Wallace farm tenant program will be passed. A general reorganization of the soil conservation act will be recommended. The AAA will be passed in a form which will permit the AAA to continue benefit payments and effect production control, although this has not yet been definitely decided.

The legislation which will emerge finally from the current wage and hours debate cannot yet be discerned. Everything will depend on two supreme court decisions, expected to be handed down before the session is over. (1) The Wagner labor board cases, and (2) the holding companies test suit.

The Black 30-hour week bill will not be passed. Neither will the revised O'Mahoney bill proposing a system of federal charters for all corporations. No constitutional amendment will be presented by the president, and none will be seriously considered, unless unexpected developments change the existing situation entirely.

The senatorial investigation of civil liberties will be renewed for the purpose (among others) of helping John Lewis to organize the steel industry. A few administrative changes will be made in social security, but the tax will not be altered.

Much ado will be made over governmental reorganization, but it will not amount to much in dollar savings.

The budget will show approximately a paper balance, but it will not include a definite relief figure. Mr. Roosevelt will delay his relief estimate, as customary, until late in the session.

Funds will probably be appropriated to continue the A. T. and T. investigation, which will shortly reopen with a bang.

The Wheeler railroad financing investigation will reopen, without a bang.

The threatened investigation of Father Coughlin will be called off.

Several housing bills are to be considered, but Mr. Roosevelt is not yet behind any of them, which means none now seems likely to pass.

The pure food and drug bill will undoubtedly be smothered without serious consideration.

This is an extremely young congress, and the top-heavy Democratic majorities are destined to split into factions, but will be too much under the Roosevelt spell to be unruly.

The leaders will promise a short session, as usual, but they will run on until June, or later.

Burned to Death
HEPPER, Ore., Dec. 1.—(AP)—Johnny Boone, shepherd of the Boereman district, was burned to death when his clothes caught fire before a stove. He had sought shelter at his cabin from the cold. Passerby found him beside the road. He died soon after they rushed him to a Pendleton hospital.

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 1, 1926
(It was Wednesday)
Rainfall last night amounted to nearly an inch, and low places in the city were inundated. The storm sewers were unable to take care of the surplus water, and West Main street is under water from gutter to gutter. Rogue river is near flood stage, and several county bridges over creeks have been washed away. The precipitation is forecasted to continue.

The Medford high school football team departs for Portland for game on Saturday with Grant high. State-wide interest is shown in the contest which will decide the state title.

Principal of Eugene high school is "whitewashed" by students.

Mayor Gates leaves for Crescent City to boost for coast railroad and harbor.

Merchants announce they will hold their Christmas opening next Monday evening. "rain, snow, wind, or moonlight."

Twenty Years Ago Today
December 1, 1916
(It was Friday)
King of Greece yields to allies' demand for guns; Russia tries to save Rumania from German advance; British cabinet faces crisis over war situation.

"People's Progressive Non-Partisan Party" will hold a mass meeting, at Nat. December 13, to discuss the Medynski plan.

German troops within 12 miles of Bucharest, capital of Rumania.

Medford students win military honors at Oregon Agricultural college.

The Pan-Hellenic society will meet tomorrow at the home of Mrs. Robert Hammond.

Anderson Creek

ANDERSON CREEK, Dec. 1.—(Sp.)—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Green have moved to Talent and Mr. Green is working at Leland for Chas. Skeeters this winter.

Everyone on the creek joins in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Leighton McDowell much happiness in their married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doty spent Thanksgiving at Gold Hill as guests of Mr. Doty's sister, Mrs. Wilber Martin, and family.

Mrs. Millapay of Portland spent Sunday at the Mayas home.

Marion Centers spent Tuesday night with his sister, Mrs. E. Mays.

F. M. Centers and Mrs. Bell Centers were in Medford Saturday.

Mrs. E. Mays and daughter, Mrs. Frank Doty, spent Saturday in Medford.

Mrs. Jas. McDowell was in Talent Saturday on business.

Guests at the McDowell home on Thanksgiving were Mrs. E. Mays, M. E. Fox and George Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Brown entertained a number of friends Thanksgiving.

Mr. Donica's niece spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Donica.

BRIDGES WILL SPEAK AT PORTLAND MEETING
PORTLAND, Dec. 1.—(P)—Harry Bridges, president of the Pacific Coast Longshoremen's union, is scheduled to address a mass meeting at the labor temple here Wednesday night.

Other labor speakers will include Harry Lundberg, secretary of the Sailors' Union of the Pacific, and H. Rogers, longshoreman representative of Hawaii.

CHRYSLER TOPS 'EM ALL.
HANDS CRIPPLED BY AWFUL PAINS
Williams R. U. X. Compound Relieves Agonizing Rheumatic Pains So He Can Return to Work

SUFFERERS FROM ACUTE RHEUMATIC OR NEURITIC PAINS will be intensely interested in the sworn statement of a prominent landscape gardener of Reno, Nevada, who was actually overladen with Rheumatic Pains in his arms and hands—sometimes so bad that I was forced to give up my work. Not long ago I was so bad I couldn't get out of bed!



Was Unable to Get Out of Bed Until I Took Williams R. U. X. Compound.

"For several years I have been troubled with Rheumatic Pains in my arms and hands—sometimes so bad that I was forced to give up my work. Not long ago I was so bad I couldn't get out of bed!

"I tried every treatment available—with no results. Then I read so much about WILLIAMS R. U. X. COMPOUND that I decided to try a bottle. I had no time at all if I WORKED—and I realized that I had at last found the medicine for my trouble. It was amazing how quickly the muscular pains left my arms and hands. I was able to sleep nights without pain. I have regained my appetite and have been able to return to work." MR. DAVID MONROE, 2201 South Virginia, Reno, Nevada.

Local Druggists Offer Free Trial Treatment

To convince any doubters or skeptics, the Health's Drug Store offers to let any sufferer take a 10-day trial treatment of WILLIAMS R. U. X. COMPOUND with the distinct understanding that unless their Rheumatic Pains are satisfactorily relieved, the treatment won't cost one cent! You are invited to come in at once and get your trial bottle on this Money-Back Guarantee.

Adv.