

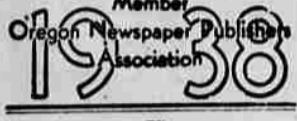
MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Newspaper files of December, 1928, reveal the nation was astounded by the Senate proposal to appropriate \$4 quarter of a billion dollars for prohibition enforcement.

The three Strang brothers are sure of places on the All-Star football rosters contingent. The oldest one is expected to be through crowing over the OSC victory over Oregon by Ground Hog Day.

"FARMER-CAPITALIST VISITS"—(Hillside Red Bluff (Calif. News)—Agricultural opinion around here holds he can't be both, and are flabbergasted, accordingly.

OTHERWISE, JUST DANDY (Monticello (NY) News)
"Wasserauf's" farm house fire near Swan Lake. Fire siren wouldn't work. When did, no one answered. Finally several volunteers arrived. No gas in truck. Got gas. At fire, found no extinguishing chemicals. Liberty and White Lake companies summoned. When arrived, found no water. Fire however lost no time. Destroyed entire building and most of contents.

1938 is 32 days away. Natives departing for sunnier climes leave friends with best wishes for happiness, prosperity, and a short season of the legislature.

The Oklahoma group of high school members of a secret society, suspected of entertaining new notions about the American form of government, have been given a clean bill by the authorities. The mother of the "commisair" thought she might "butt a few heads together," instead of marching him to the wood commisair.

Not to be outdone by Northwest citizens, a Nebraska last week picked a raspberry in his backyard, and got back to the house before he was marooned by a blizzard.

HUNTING NOTE
Rochester (Minn.) Democrat)
"Prize pheasant hunters in the Arcade area during the recent season were Robert Drennan, William Nealon and Clifford Joslin of that village. Drennan bagged the largest bird, weight three pounds, five and five-eighths ounces. Nealon and Joslin tied for birds with the longest tail feathers, each getting one with feathers 21 and seven-eighths inches long. Hunters in the area reported girls generally scarce."

Santa Claus, (not the one the voters shot at the last election) has appeared in several Oregon cities. The good saint was greeted by throngs of wide-eyed children, almost as wide-eyed as a Democrat reading the election returns November 9.

The University of Southern California, selected as Pacific Coast representative in the Rose Bowl, picked Duke University as its New Year's day opponent. The alacrity of the selection is commendable. They did not stall around for ten days, and then pick a foe distinguished for its ability to do arithmetic problems, instead of skill in completing forward passes.

DeWay Hill, the Prospect hillside, is building a tennis court. Next spring the rugged individualist, who once captured a full grown wildcat with his bare hands, and returned home with the vermin alive, will cap himself with his own racquet, in disgust next spring, when he loses, 6-1, 6-1, 6-2.

Family Has In-Law Club
ADA, O. (UP)—In-laws of the John P. Staley family found they formed an "in-law" club. The married two years ago, the club meets once a month, collects no dues and elects

Is L. A. Our Civic Idiot?

In this world of bitterness and strife it is always pleasant to find SOMEONE who agrees with you. If the persons happens to be one whose opinion has considerable weight so much the better.

Which explains why the article printed below, taken from the New York World-Telegram, pleased the present writer.
In his travels in the past, the skipper of this column has frequently had occasion to visit the great city of Los Angeles.

And while his dislike of that overgrown metropolis, has decreased, as his familiarity with and understanding of it have increased,—he has never ceased to regard it, as the freak of all American cities,—a soiled, cockeyed, crazy, incomprehensible metropolis.

And such reactions have been expressed from time to time in this department. So much so that not only his friends down there, but many up here with pro-California sympathies, have been considerably irritated,—and asked why if L. A. is such a terrible place, ye editor insists, year after year in going down there.

The answer, of course, has been the climate. Southern California has the best winter climate this side of Arizona, and it is pretty difficult to spend any time during the winter in a good climate and keep out of the City of Angels, entirely,—although last winter we did skip it pretty successfully, by motoring around it.

There is another point. While the place, from a civilized standpoint is terrible, it is also interesting and at times, fascinating. We can imagine nothing much worse than having to live there,—it would be like living across the street, from a third-rate side show,—but like a side show it isn't so bad to visit, from time to time. One sees and hears things that are to be seen and heard nowhere else.

However that may be, the person who agrees with us this time is Mr. Westbrook Pegler, stormy petrel of the Scripps Howard papers, who we judge has recently been forced to spend a few days in Hollywood's bibulous and bubbling Babylon.

Without more ado we reprint Westbrook's verdict,—we wonder what the L. A. Times and the chamber of commerce are going to do about it.

It is hereby earnestly proposed that the U. S. A. would be much better off if that big, sprawling, incoherent, shapeless, slobbering civic idiot in the family of American communities, the City of Los Angeles, could be declared incompetent and placed in charge of a guardian like any individual mental defective. It is only a wasteful thought, but the futility of hoping that this wise step might be taken just adds emphasis to the nuisance.

Los Angeles is the source and home of more political, economic and religious idiocy than all the rest of the country together and a concentration point of shiftless and inefficient culls who, being too lazy or lacking the ability to make good in their native regions, drift in expecting to be fed from heaven, or the public pantry.

San Francisco, a city of character and manhood, has suffered greatly from the coolie competition of a rival having neither intelligence nor standards and is the first victim of the infantile giant to the south. The rest of the nation, however, has had to contend with the 800-every-Thursdays scheme, and the influence of other absurdities emanating from Los Angeles has been bad.

The courts are notorious for the silly conduct of clowns in silk, and adolescent jurors who condone premeditated murder and let killers loose, because they bawl about love and the religious travesties which thrive in this atmosphere, have mocked sense and pity for years.

Nowhere but in Los Angeles could Upton Sinclair, admitting his inability to conduct his own enterprises successfully, have gathered the nucleus of a following which seriously threatened an important State with an economic hallucination described by one of his trusted lieutenants as the revolving of wheels within wheels.

This was the plan by which a man with an old windmill who needed a pair of shoes and two pounds of stew meat traded the windmill to the owner of a gravel pit who traded gravel to a man building a concrete silo who gave him a cat whose hide became wind shoes on the feet and which was used to clean the pot of the man whose necessities began the chain of transactions.

But Mr. Sinclair's plan was a model of practical distribution by comparison with the fantasies of others which have originated in Los Angeles, at least one of which, according to its author, who ran for Congress, came to him in thundered tones from an unseen speaker, believed to have been God, as he sat waiting his turn to expound his wisdom in a church.

Up to that moment he had never known anything about money or economics, but when, a minute later, he was called upon to speak the ideal plan had been revealed to him out of the air, as he said, perfect in all its details.

Los Angeles is a region, not a city, with limits extended far beyond the practical ability of even a good city administration to govern, and extended for evil motives—not legitimate civic ambition. The town stretched to take in useless, worthless real estate, owned by foresighted grafters, and to advance the lines of defense against efforts to organize labor.

But neither the size of the place nor the incoherence of its government accounts for the lunacy which is characteristic of the place and for which it is known above every other characteristic. Nobody has been able to explain why Los Angeles is peculiarly susceptible to absurdities in all fields, particularly those of the mind and soul, and the solution seems hardly worth the bother. It is like trying to determine why a crazy man is crazy, but with a difference.

The difference is that the crazy man is recognized to be nuts and is placed under glass, whereas Los Angeles enjoys the rights and freedom of normal communities and sometimes half-convincing people elsewhere there is nothing peculiar about cutting paper dolls.

A Woman Talks Sense

WHEN business enters the door, seruples too often fly out the window. That's the indictment Nina Wilcox Putnam levels against business relations in the current Rotarian Magazine. Drawing upon her own experience in commercial transactions, the widely known author, in representing the woman's point of view, outlines a set of simple, practical rules for improving business relations. Here they are:

"Be sure you give what you are being paid for. All business growth, be it in the selling of apples or in the selling of ideas, is built on repeats.

"Never use your personal affairs as an alibi for nonperformance. The purchaser is interested in the goods he gets, not in your private problem.

"Never be 'amazed' or affected in your manner when a business deal is involved. Your approach will be anything but welcome. A direct, simple, and natural manner is your best introduction to any client or prospect.

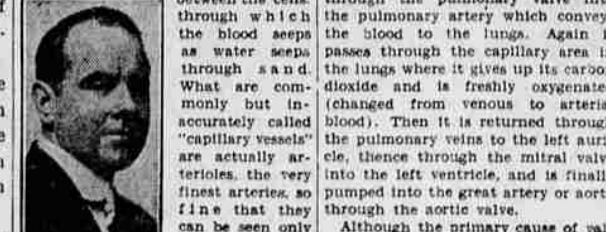
"Never try to get something for nothing. The effort, always futile, is spotted immediately and brands you indelibly as a fake. People don't forget that sort of thing and they are not reticent to spread the news.

"Never, NEVER lose your temper no matter how wholly wrong your business contact of the moment may be. By losing your temper you put yourself at a disadvantage. Many a deal has been consummated satisfactorily to all parties because one of them kept cool.

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.

TEST YOUR CAPILLARY CIRCULATION
Capillary means resembling a hair. The capillaries of the body, however, are not tubes, but just spaces between the cells, through which the blood seeps as water seeps through a sand. What are commonly but inaccurately called "capillary vessels" are actually arterioles, the very finest arteries, so fine that they can be seen only with the aid of the microscope. Arterioles have walls and are blood vessels; capillaries are not.



It takes the blood approximately 23 seconds or 28 heart beats to make one complete circuit of the cardiovascular system. The blood travels slowest in the capillary areas—that is, in the tissues, where the oxygen is passed over to the tissue cells and the carbon dioxide picked up to be carried back to the lungs.

You may observe the capillary circulation by noticing the blanching of the skin just below the base of the nail on the back of the finger when you draw your thumb across the area so as to squeeze the blood out of it; and the number of seconds required for the return of the normal flush is an index of the efficiency of your capillary circulation and your general circulation as well. In a healthy person the normal flush returns within three or four seconds. In one in the early stage of cardiovascular degeneration—say thromboangiitis from excessive smoking—the blanching remains longer, perhaps six or eight seconds.

The capillary area between the smallest arteries, the arterioles, on the one side and the smallest veins, the venules, on the other, may be regarded as a lake with 600 to 800 times greater cross section area than the stream itself (arterioles or venules), so the velocity of movement or flow is naturally slow through the lake. The reduction velocity has advantages, for it is here that the interchange of gases (oxygen and carbon dioxide), nutritive materials and waste products, takes place between blood and tissues.

From the capillary "lake" the blood passes along through the smallest veins (venules) and on into larger veins, finally reaching the heart. It enters the right auricle through the great vein (vena cava). From the right auricle it passes through the tricuspid valve into the right ventricle, and from the right ventricle through the pulmonary valve into the pulmonary artery which conveys the blood to the lungs. Again it passes through the capillary area in the lungs where it gives up its carbon dioxide and is freshly oxygenated (changed from venous to arterial blood). Then it is returned through the pulmonary veins to the left auricle, thence through the mitral valve into the left ventricle, and is finally pumped into the great artery or aorta through the aortic valve.

Although the primary cause of vascular trouble may be acute, the victim generally is not aware that he is anything wrong until symptoms of valvular leakage manifest themselves and bring the patient under medical observation.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Minerals and Vitamins
Is it true that cooking foods with just enough water to cover and slowly so the water evaporates and there is none to throw away will destroy the minerals and vitamins in the food? (Mrs. M. R. F.)

Answer—Cooking destroys considerable vitamin C, less vitamin B. Vitamin B is dissolved in the water the food is cooked in—perhaps three-fourth of the vitamin B naturally present in foods so cooked is lost if the cooking water is thrown away. Also a large portion of the mineral salts in foods so cooked is lost if the water is thrown away. The cooking water should be used for soup or gravy. Food cooked as you describe retains more of the vitamins and minerals.

Report Every 80 Years
I am 83 years of age, play 18 holes of golf daily, and have never had any doctor but you. (F. L. B.)

Answer—Thank you. It is encouraging when patients send in reports at least every 80 years. Many of them write me only once in 90 years. Wheat to Eat.

Please send me some instructions on the use of wheat in the diet and diet that vitamin B complex you mentioned as obtainable from wheat. (Mrs. M. H. G.)

Answer—Send a three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, and repeat your request. (Copyright 1938, John F. Dille Co.)

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER
NEW YORK.—Recently this comethere-go-yonder gad-about attended a party at which the hostess had arranged an interesting series of exhibits. They were 10 in number.

Observed our hostess: "Each exhibit represents a well-known person. We are going to play bridge this evening, but during spare moments between hands and rubbers study them and see if you can identify them. They are all numbered. You will find slips of paper and pencils on that stand. Write down your answers and at the end of the evening score."

Whereupon your reporter, armed with paper and pencil, spent all his available moments mulling and biting his lip in an endeavor to arrive at the proper identifications.

No. 1 was easy. There was a string of pearls and a dollar bill. That was Pearl Buck. But wait a moment. What about Jack Pearl? The buck could also be Jack. I wrote down the novelist's name.

No. 2 wasn't hard either. There was a tiny gold leaf and several little bits of ribbon. The ribbons were done up in boxes, and the gold leaf was a major's insignia. Therefore, Major Bowser.

After that it got a little tougher. Exhibit 3 included a toy automobile, a stuffed rag kitten, and a pair of stockings. Think hard now a kitten, a car, and some stockings, which were little. The answer was Kitty Carlisle.

Then there was a handful of rice, just plain everyday cooking rice, a bumble bee, a peacock feather fan, and a hosiery ad showing new silk stockings on a girl's legs. She had lovely knees. The evidence, properly assembled, went like this: a fan, a girl's knee, a bee, and some rice... Fannie Brice.

After that a picture of a goat and a big yellow rose couldn't be anything but Billy Rose. Jack Oakie was easy, too, there being a key, an oak leaf, and some odd pieces of silver. The silver was Jack. The oak leaf and the key made a simple Jack Oakie.

Now the game began to require thought. There was the picture of a duck hunter in a marsh with a gun in his hand, and off to one side his dog was retrieving a dead duck. Near the picture was a piece of lingerie. After lengthy cogitation and much weighing and sifting our shrewd reasoning identified the lingerie as a pair of steeps. A nice roundish pink they were. And the dog was a retriever. He was fetching a dead bird. Lingerie and retriever.

Singing does not help hair. Sea level is never level.



ENOUGH CLOWNS to satisfy his childish heart had little Walter Kelly, 9, who passed up the trains, drums, and games to play with these connecting clowns—part of a Christmas toy preview given in New York by toy manufacturers.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
SWING music has just been banned in Wurttemberg (Germany), Nazi leaders there declaring that "swing may be fit for negroes and Jews, but not for us Germans."

Wurttemberg musicians have been told they must indulge in no musical aerobatics and must handle percussion instruments (drums, cymbals, etc.) according to the German conception of what is proper and fitting.

Presumably they added: "Or else!"

SOUNDS nutty, doesn't it? Still, there is always the possibility that swing music may sound nutty to German ears.

Lots of people, you know, simply detest olives. This writer thinks cavaliere is FOUL.

MUSSOLINI, we read, is beginning to colonize the burning sands of Libya, in recently conquered Ethiopia. Complete "homesteads," with houses, barns, and everything just ready to move in, are being developed by the Italian government (a la Matanuska, Alaska) and thither 15,000 colonists are being dispatched—the forerunners of some 80,000 that are expected to follow.

The houses, we are told, will have no electric lights, the beneficent government having learned by exhaustive tests that the more light in Italian houses the FEWER Italian babies.

ITALY claims to be seriously menaced by over-population—so gravely menaced, as a matter of fact, that she has to go forth and conquer new territory in order to provide an outlet for her teeming millions. So she seeks in every possible way to stimulate the birth rate, so there will be MORE teeming millions.

That sounds like one for the book, doesn't it?

THE HOTTENTOT wears a ring in his nose. Then he piles his hair on top of his head, mixes it with mud and sticks a bone through it. Going around with a ring in his nose and a bone stuck through his hair WOULD'NT appeal to an American.

But the Hottentot likes it.

IF EVERYBODY would just start in tomorrow morning doing the things he likes to do and letting the other fellow DO WHAT HE LIKES, it is probable that humanity as a whole would be quite a little happier.

Communications

V. F. W. Thanks Medford Bodies To Editor:
The Crater Lake Post 1833, V. F. W., wish to thank City School Superintendent E. H. Hedrick, the Junior high school principal, James Mullins, the chamber of commerce, Medford traffic safety council, and other law enforcement and civic organizations for their co-operation and help with the Bicycle Safety parade.

We also wish to thank the Medford Mail-Tribune for the publicity given the parade, and for the splendid editorial explaining the bicycle safety movement.

W. J. COONEY,
Chairman Junior Activities,
V. F. W.
Nov. 26th.

Job Hunter "Hates Work"
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—(UP)—An unnamed youth advertised in an Atlantic City newspaper: "Young man, 27, hates work. Desires easy job with short hours and large salary. Local references."

Some germs eat carbolic acid. Sea level is never level.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)
The significance of the "two-price system" if it survives the first tests, can hardly be exaggerated. As a public health measure, it is vastly important, especially in such cities as New York, where it will be easiest to manage and where tens of thousands of slim-dwellers now have below minimum diets. As an economic phenomenon, its effects may be far-reaching.

Of course, Secretary Wallace's chief temporary headaches—the immense surpluses in wheat and cotton—will not be greatly diminished by the new scheme. There is hope that giving cheap cotton mattresses and cheap flour to the poor will dispose of comparatively small amounts of wheat and cotton. Rigid production control in the next years must remove the remainders of these surpluses in export crops, for which there is no real demand in this country.

But, in the long run, the agriculture department envisions its new scheme affecting wheat and cotton. Greater demand for the vegetables, fruit and dairy products needed for health will be created by the two-price system. As the demand grows, it will be possible to shift wheat and cotton land into production of foods for which demand exists. And thus it is hoped to effect a slow reorganization of the nation's agriculture. The hope may be Utopian, but the scheme is interesting.

However Utopian they may be, the schemes of the agriculture department look considerably more attractive after you have inspected the alternatives. There is little effective support for a return to the pre-AAA status. The farmers still want government donations. But now the donations are demanded in the form of such rural make oils as the domestic allotment scheme and general price-fixing.

Curiously enough, the recent disaster at the polls has not worried the agriculture department overmuch. The department expects the present farm law to be left intact, with larger benefit payments. The two-price system, and perhaps processing taxes merely added as trimming. It is the theory that the farm organizations and the farm senators and congressmen will all quarrel, so violently among themselves that they will end by accepting the department's program with gratitude.

There's no doubt that there will be an almighty row in congress. It is to be hoped, at least, that the department is right in forecasting that none of the snake oils will finally be prescribed by law. But there are reasons to believe that the forecast is a trifle optimistic.

Cranberry Salad
1 package lemon-flavored gelatin
1 1/2 cups boiling water
1/4 cup cranberry sauce
1/3 cup broken nuts
1/3 cup chopped raisins
1/4 cup chopped candied fruit
Dissolve gelatin in water. Cool. Add rest of ingredients. Chill until firm. Unmold on shredded lettuce and pass salad dressing.

Covered Bridges Protected
HARRISBURG, Pa.—(UP)—Historians are moving to preserve the "old covered bridge." Leading the movement is the Pennsylvania Historical commission, with the co-operation of the state department of highways.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.
TEN YEARS AGO
November 29, 1928
(It was Friday)
Postmaster urges people to send their Christmas packages early.

Bad weather continues to delay air mail planes.
Congress to open next week, with farm aid to fore.

California to pave Pacific Highway to state line next spring.
Former Oregon dry enforcement aides face conspiracy charges.

New Oregon auto plates ready December 10.
TWENTY YEARS AGO
November 29, 1918
(It was Saturday)
Brewing of beer to cease tonight at midnight in the nation.

German form new government to uphold republic and halt Bolshevism.
J. C. Barnes returns from business trip to Portland.

Southern Oregon poultry show to open here December 18.
California Oregon Power company completes power line across the Siskiyou to distribute juice in northern California.

President Wilson leaves future of railroads to Congress, while he attends European peace conference.

Menus of the Day

By Mrs. Alexander George
BALANCING THE MENU
Breakfast
Chilled Fruit Juices
Ready-Cooked Cereal with Chopped Dates
Toasted Rolls Jam
Coffee
Luncheon
Vegetable Stew
Crackers Pickles
Assorted Fruits Cookies
Tea
Dinner
Stewed Turkey
Sweet Potato Cakes, Browned
Creamed Asparagus
Bread Butter
Cranberry Salad
Sliced Oranges Coffee

2/3 cup cooked peas
1/2 cup diced celery
1/2 cup beans
1/3 cup chopped onions
1/4 cup minced parsley
2 tablespoons chopped green peppers (optional)
1 cup mashed potatoes
3 cups water
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons butter

Let all ingredients except the butter simmer together for 10 minutes over a low fire. Press through a sieve. Reheat and add butter. Serve in a bowl.

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Chevrolet JINGLES

Business is always an interesting scramble. During a depression often a serious gamble! Plenty doing every minute—selling Chevrolet's or spuds! Every laundry in town after your duds in their suds. The butcher and grocer make your dollars go—Why even the baker is after YOUR dough! Don't forget, when you make up the budget to pay—It'll cost you lots more shopping without a Chevrolet! Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 North Riverside
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 6th

WEATHER STRIP

for Your Doors and Windows
at
BIG PINES LUMBER CO.
PHONE 1 6TH AND FIR