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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

With Democratic turkey on tap last Thursday, and Republican turkey due the coming Thursday, quite a number of citizens are primed to give thanks for a Populistic beefsteak.

• • •

Len Carpenter of the orchard set, attended the budget hearing Fri, partly sequestered by the county piano. After the audience had passed a resolution thanking the budget committee, of which Len was a member, for their good work, he came fearlessly out of hiding.

• • •

G. Alford of Fern Valley towned Fri. He needs rain he said.

• • •

The Dub Watson boy Edd will celebrate a birthday next Thurs. He will be old enough then to wear his Paw's Sunday necktie to a junior high school social affair.

• • •

Bert Harr of far up the Applegate visited and traded in town Fri. It was the first glimpse of Bert in many moons.

• • •

It's only 30 days till Christmas, and 26 until the shortest day of the year. The Older Girls have started remarking: How time flies!, and act like they were just finding it out.

• • •

John Ragsdale of the courthouse cigar stand has rearranged the counters so as to miss the afternoon sun, and give him more room. He greets more voters than anybody.

• • •

The weatherman predicts rain, and the way the few remaining house flies are biting, he has guessed right.

• • •

Measles, mumps, and whooping cough are rampant among the kids, in both rural and metropolitan areas.

• • •

More lead pencils are employed hereabouts on football pool tickets, than writing letters to the editor, and poems, these days.

• • •

Lovers of the great outdoors are shining up their skis, and praying for snow in the hills.

• • •

The Elks tomcat spit in the left eye of the Dock Colman bulldog recently, and then beat the latter to, and up, a friendly phone pole.

• • •

Quite a number are planning on trips to California soon, and pay the sales tax, they vote against at home.

• • •

The Justin (Up-to-School) Smith boy was downtown with his Paw Wed., and had a controversy with an auto door coming open, and, it finally did.

• • •

The weekly pull and haul will be held at the armory tomorrow night. The combat last week was so exciting many of the sopranos swallowed their gum, and the stronger sex stuck the lighted end of their cigarettes in their mouths.

• • •

The Worst Is Yet to Come society convened at the bank corner every day last week.

• • •

The gridiron warriors of old Medford, defeated Coquille Thursday, to gain a first mortgage on the state mythical championship, and become as much champions as anybody. They did noble before 6,000 folks.

The Washington monument was under construction 36 years, owing to shortages of funds.

Fortunate Jackson County!

IN what has perhaps been the most difficult financial period in local history, our county government, has placed the financial affairs of Jackson county on the best basis, in recent time.

How has this been done?

Simply by efficient business-like management, cutting the corners here, reducing the outlay there, handling the public business as capably and economically as private business.

So that for the first time in over a decade, Jackson County is on a cash basis today.

• • • • •

ONLY four years ago the county debt was over $307,000, today it no longer exists, while a bonded road debt that not so long ago was $500,000 has been reduced to a net amount of a little over $22,000.

With characteristic generosity County Judge Earl Day, distributes credit for this achievement among ALL county officers,—which as far as that goes is essentially true for without general cooperation and coordination, such an achievement could not have been realized. But the fact remains that Judge Day, has supplied the example and the leadership, and deserves the major credit, for giving Jackson county the best administration, of its affairs, in all history.

• • • • •

BUT is this outstanding service, during a time of financial strain and stress appreciated?

Not if one is to judge by the comments heard, around the Court House and throughout the rural districts. One hears a dozen criticisms, to one favorable comment, the former practically all coming under the general heading of refusal to grant special favors, particularly in the direction of relief.

Yet it is,—or should be—obvious to anyone that if the County Court had granted such favors,—played politics with the public funds,—instead of wiping out the debt in four years, the debt would probably have been quadrupled, and there would be bankruptcy to face instead of soundness and solvency.

• • • • •

WHY MUST "we the people" be so unappreciative and perverse? Why do we insist upon giving flowers only to the dead who can't enjoy them and reserve all the brickbats for the LIVING?

WHY, do we refuse to praise and uphold good government when we have it, and only appreciate it when it has gone?

Those who can explain such things, can explain why in this land of the free and the home of the brave, efficient and honest local government is the exception rather than the rule.

For if we don't know enough to appreciate and uphold good government when we have it, good government can not long endure.

The Under Dog

COACH Harlow of Harvard, enunciated a new doctrine over the radio Friday night,—at least new to us.

This was to the effect that in football the under-dog has a marked advantage, when the whistle blows, — and all good coaches work for it.

Well when this is read, the theory should have been put to the test, for plenty of under-dogs struggled to avert defeat on the gridiron yesterday. As this is being written before the results are known, however, this department's conclusions will have to wait.

• • • • •

MEANWHILE we are wondering if this underdog psychosis, could have any effect, in what some people regard as the greatest sport of all,—the sport of war?

If so that might explain, the surprising upset thus far on the western front, as far as airplane engagements are concerned.

Before the war started and up to date in fact, the German superiority in the air has been taken for granted on all sides. This superiority really accounted for Munich, and there was nothing in the Polish invasion to destroy it.

But if the allied reports can be credited,—in practically EVERY major engagement thus far, the French and British planes have simply outclassed the Germans,—time and again the allied squadrons bringing down ten or a dozen Nazi craft, without losing a ship. And the marked superiority of the allied air-force has been the usual explanation.

Can it be that the steeled determination of the UNDER dog and the overconfidence of the "UPPER dog," have had something to do with it?

If what Coach Harlow says is true, that in any contest the underdog has a definite psychological advantage, we see no reason to doubt it.

Where The Money Goes

WITH members of the family starting their Christmas-season foray into Medford's stores and shops, chances are that Dad is casting a question-eye on the family budget and wondering where his pay-checks have gone in the past months.

The report just released by the National Resources Board for the 1936-37 period will throw some light on this question. It tells just how 130 million Americans spend their money.

And so here, in a nutshell, will be the answer to the query "Where does the money go?"—that is, if your family budget is in step with the nation's budget.

• • • • •

HERE'S how private expenditures were divided up among the various goods and services: Top claimant to the nation's purse was food, on which about 17 billion dollars were spent. The next biggest dip into the budget was for housing—9½ billion dollars, followed by nearly 5½ billion dollars spent for clothing.

The family car accounted for approximately 4 billion dollars of the country's income; personal gifts and contributions to churches and philantropic agencies claimed 2 billion and the same sum for medical care. Recreation dipped into the American pocketbook to the tune of slightly more than 1½ billion; tobacco and personal items won one billion dollars of the national income —education and reading material shared just half that sum.

• • • • •

IT is also an interesting fact that women are virtually the purchasing agents for the nation, doing about 85 per cent of the country's buying.

Certainly, this fact should be brought to the attention of Will Durant, who recently opined that the modern American wife is no longer a useful partner in an economic sense, but "almost a luxury."

To handle 85 per cent of the nation's buying in addition to fulfilling such responsible tasks as doing the family cooking, taking care of the house, caring for the children, acting as nurse and official hostess for the family, are not exactly the qualifications of a "luxury."

It's quite likely that Philosopher Durant will be on the receiving end of many a verbal brickbat from the "weaker" sex.—H. G.

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.

WHETHER YOU CALL IT CRI OR NOT

As a general rule readers come right back at me whenever they find an opening in my defense, and I can take it with pleasure. In my time, more than the lifetime of many readers, I have collected a large file of what are to me exceedingly interesting and instructive letters from readers on the general subject of exposure to cold and wet and the effects, real or theoretical, of such exposure. And these communications cover nearly all of the concepts on which is based the traditional notion that such exposure directly causes or at any rate predisposes to certain illnesses, notably respiratory affections.

I enjoy an argument as well as any one, but it is impracticable to cary on such an argument in the limited space available. So I have incorporated my side of it in the booklet "Call it Cri," which tells what I think about bronchial trouble, sinusitis, coryza, pneumonia, includes my recipe for "fool proof cough medicine" n' everything, all for twenty-five cents and a 1-cent-stamped envelope bearing your address.

Yesterday I promised to name and recommend a remedy which, in my opinion, is of real value both as a prophylactic or preventive to take in time of epidemic or great prevalence of the cri and as a first-aid treatment when one is coming down with any form of respiratory infection.

The remedy is an old standby. One guess—and no prize if you guess right the first time, for that only signifies that you read this column more or less regularly. Yes, it is quinine.

Fresh air and exercise are my favorite prescriptions in my own family and among friends —I'm more or less a therapeutic nihilist, that is, I don't believe much in the efficacy of medicines, and I have to be so ill that I am no longer quite responsible before I'll consent to take any medicine at any time. For example I think digitalis in any case of heart trouble is just a fine old medical tradition and although I'm a coward in regard to enduring pain I'd stand any ordinary ache or pain for several hours before I'd resort to a dose of the popular painkiller which some people take for the slightest discomfort, worry or fatigue.

But I can't take that attitude in respect to quinine. The testimony of a great many readers over many years has convinced me that quinine deserves the repute it has gained, both as a preventive and as a relief for the cri. Likewise the absence of any hint or suggestion of harmful results from quinine confirms my belief that the remedy is safe for any one to use.

For prophylactic or preventive I recommend that children over three years of age take one grain of quinine sulphate in tablet, pill or capsule, daily during an epidemic. Children over eight may take one grain twice daily. Adults take one grain three times daily. In treatment of any acute respiratory infection, whatever you call it at first. I recommend two grains of quinine every four hours for adults, one grain every four hours for children.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dog Gone

Another thing we like in your column is the occasional reference to the treasured memory of Tony the Wirish Terror. I know many dog owners who find in this an appealing human touch. (Mrs. H. M.)

Answer—Yes, Tony was a 10-year nuisance, but still when he wandered away to the place where good dogs go he left a lot of sadness.

Keep Your Hair On

Is it common tincture of iodine that has a poison label on the bottle that you recommend for premature loss of hair and graying? Our druggist says we must be mistaken. (S.W.)

Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on Care of Hair and Control of Dandruff.

First Edition of Baby Book

I still have a copy of the first edition of the Brady Baby Book, which, as nearly as I can tell, is a perfectly good guide for a young mother today. But I noticed some reference to a sixth edition. (Mrs. A. T. D.)

Answer—Yes, it is still a good guide as far as it goes. Glad to mail a copy to any reader who asks for it and incloses a stamped envelope bearing his address. For copy of the sixth edition—the Brady Better B Bigger Baby Book send 10 cents coin and stamped addressed envelope.

(Protected by John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

The Capital Parade

By Joseph Alsop and Robert Kintner

Released by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

Washington, Nov. 25.—If the English talk is right about German "magnetic mines," American naval experts say that Hitler's scientists must have discovered a brand new kind of magnetism. The American experts prefer to attribute the recent tremendous shipping losses to heavy mine concentration caused by intensive German mine-laying by submarine, plus English mines blown loose in the last fortnight's bad storms.

A magnetic mine is so improbable because all magnetic force, so far as known, decreases in proportion to the square of the distance between magnet and attracted object. A magnet strong enough to pick up a pound of steel at one foot can pick up only four ounces at two feet and one ounce at four feet. Underwater or even floating mines sufficiently magnetized to be attracted to a vessel only a few feet away would almost require dynamite to separate them from the original mine-layer.

While discounting the magnetic mine talk, American experts are inclined to believe that the Germans may have made some important improvement in mine design. They have no doubt as to the German ability to lay mines by submarine. The best German submersibles are equipped with a mine-laying tube which can even be operated under water, thus escaping any ordinary anti-mine-layer patrol. The shipping lanes where most of the recent losses have been concentrated are so narrow and so crowded that comparatively small numbers of mines can have a great effect.

Finally, there is the already mentioned possibility that some of the mines may be English ones, recently storm-loosened. The Germans have claimed this, and the American experts are for once inclined to believe them in part. The truth is that the real experts are by no means so excited by the mine menace as the headlines would suggest they ought to be. Floating mines, they recall, were used in the final year or so of the last war, although everyone seems to have forgotten it.

One of the real rows of the next session will center around the Logan bill, to limit the authority and prescribe the procedure of the administrative agencies. Having lost their court battle against these agencies' enabling acts, the business lawyers are fighting hard to weaken them on the procedural side.

Feeling is already running very high. At the last meeting of the administrative law institute of the American Bar association, the securities and exchange commission named Chester Lane, general counsel and a strong opponent of the Logan bill, to appear at the round table on SEC problems.

The institute refused to receive Lane, so there was no SEC round table, and William Dempsey, general counsel of the federal communications commission, stayed away from institute meetings as a gesture of support for Lane. The fight is probably a teapot tempest, since the word is that the president will veto the Logan bill if it should pass.

The new men on the supreme court are the chief reason why the lawyers are trying to attack the administrative agencies by congressional enactment. Two of them, Justices Hugo L. Black and William O. Douglas, recently caused some stir by dissenting from five court refusals to grant writs of certiorari, which give permission to bring cases before the court.

Four of the cases involved suits by small stockholders or creditors against large companies. The fifth was a damage suit against a railroad by a child run over by a train.

Announced dissent from refusals to grant writs is almost unprecedented. The best legal opinion is that the Douglas-Black dissents probably indicate a new policy being followed by these younger justices. Both are known to believe that the court should go out of its way, even to the point of straining the law a little, to give the fullest hearing to poor litigants. Both are also represented as thinking that the court should hear more cases. Their dissents must be painful to Chief Justice Charles E. Hughes, whose great desire is for the court to present a united, infallible front to the world. But, since the first Black-Douglas dissents, informed observers have been waiting for more.

In politics, no friendship is indissoluble, no enmity enduring. When he was running for his seat, Senator Lister Hill, of Alabama, made friends with the utilities magnate, Wendell L. Willkie. Willkie, a civilized fellow, had no regard for Hill's opponent, former Senator Tom-Tom Heflin, and helped to call off some of Alabama's big business opposition to Hill. But now, Hill is attacking Willkie personally for obstructing the government power program.

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins

SAN FRANCISCO.—Believe it or not, the Christmas tree trade has started and is going strong. Passed truck after truck yesterday loaded with Oregon Christmas trees, all headed for the city.

With temperatures more like those of July than late November, it just doesn't seem right.

THE Christmas shopping season is on in full swing, with the windows full of gift merchandise, and the stores taking on extra staffs of Christmas sales people. The streets are full of window shoppers.

It's TIME, of course, to be thinking of Christmas, but with normal winter weather slipping a cog as it has, it looks a trifle screwy.

(In San Francisco, one does not expect icy winds to be driving the snow down the streets at this season, but even so it seems a bit odd to be practically panting while strolling down the street looking at Christmas windows).

SOMBRE note: Nearly all the big stores are advertising cut price sales. The waterfront strike isn't doing business any good.

THE only pickets in the uptown section are the telegraph messengers, who carry banners announcing they're sorry they can't carry the public's messages. The public appears strangely apathetic in the face of this deprivation. There isn't even much talk about the shipping strike.

San Francisco is getting strike-hardened.

LAST night the fair was off again, the papers carrying banner headlines announcing "No Fair in '40." This morning it is on again in a tentative way.

The hard-hearted "lender group" yesterday declined to advance any more money on the strength of the subscription list as so far filled, but the solicitors came right back and declined to accept the ultimatum of the lenders, so the battle is on again.

NEWEST gambling device: You sign your name on the back of your breakfast, luncheon or dinner check, and once a week they hold a drawing with a payoff for the lucky ticket holder. At the same time, there's a campaign on to drive bookmakers out of California, and the public obviously approves.

Aren't we humans a funny lot?

At the National Capitol With John W. Kelly

(Continued from Page One)

keeping during the war. It was signed in 1215 and for 724 years lay in Lincoln cathedral).

By one device or another (including a filibuster conducted for months by Utah's Thomas), congressional action on the amendments to the labor laws has been delayed by the administration, but now the dam is about to "bust."

NOT to be overlooked, also, is the National Conference on Labor Legislation, representing 39 governors, which agreed the labor war is injuring unions (agreed to by Madam Perkins); the slow-down strike which is costing millions of dollars in lost wages, and the initiative law to restrict picketing to legitimate labor objectives in Oregon, showing trend of public sentiment.

WHITE House hints that the spending program will be curtailed next year except for national defense (which, like charity, covers a multitude of reasons for spending), will not slow down the development of those two major projects on the Columbia river—Grand Coulee and Bonneville. Enough money will be appropriated to continue construction at Grand Coulee at top speed for another year and sufficient funds to expand the transmission system from Bonneville, and order additional generators.

THIS funny national capital: Society in furs and stiff shirts attends the opening of an up-to-date morgue costing $100,000 . . . A high government official ($10,000 salary), sends notice to Washington hostesses to be careful not to invite his wife and himself to functions as they are not on speaking terms . . . Senate removed its restrictions against taking photographs of the lawmakers in action, but discovered the pictures did not reflect credit and failed to display that august group at its best, has again banned all cameras . . . Local merchants criticise Mrs. Roosevelt for spending her money in New York; her answer, she is never in the national capital long enough to go shopping, her time being consumed in meeting groups . . . Despite the wage-hour law, strictly enforced on private employers, workers in a government hospital here are employed 60 hours a week without time and a half overtime.

President Roosevelt vetoed a bill which would place district firemen on a three-shift day; they work 12 hours . . . Secretary of Labor Perkins is the only cabinet official or other upper-bracket office holder who refuses to reveal her residence address; when she entertains it is at a highly exclusive society club . . . A number of members of the senate do not rate a paragraph in the Washington social register, and scarcely any representatives, regardless of their standing back home . . . Mr. Roosevelt is the only president since Harding who calls all members of congress by their first names; that is half of his charm.

Communications

Pacifists and The Moral Line

John and Mary had two children. One evening a kidnapper tried to seize one of them. But John put up a desperate fight, and the man ran away. John received several wounds, his clothing was torn and some furniture was broken.

Then Mary remarked "John, Christians should not fight. It is wicked and futile. It gets you nowhere. How much did you make by this fight? Look at the furniture, and your clothing, and your wounds. The Bible tells us to not resist evil. We are to turn the other cheek, go the second mile, give the cloak also. Can't you see that if he had taken one child it would have been our Christian duty to have given him the other also?"

But John answered "Mary I'll admit that I didn't make a red cent by it. As to those texts, I am familiar with them and fully accept all of them in just the sense Christ meant them. But do you realize Mary that I saved our little girl from that human devil? What are wounds and broken furniture by the side of that? I believe I did the right thing, and I would do it again under the same circumstances. And besides . . ." But each reader may finish that "bedtime story" in his own way. Then he will like the way it ends.

So what? This. There have been many wars since Abraham rescued Lot, or David fought Goliath. But propaganda, invented by aggressor nations for democratic consumption, now loudly insists that ALL war is wicked and utterly futile; always a loss; nothing ever gained, etc. If that be true then American independence was N.G.; preserving the union and freeing the slaves were losses; stopping the Kaiser was wicked; and stopping Hitler would also be wicked. Believe it, you who can.

War IS terrible. So was John's fight with the kidnapper. But there was a plain moral line between the blows struck by John and those struck by the kidnapper. There is a plain moral line between the shots fired by a sheriff's posse and those fired by the bandit gang. A plain moral line between fighting for Liberty, Law and Right, and fighting to enslave peoples now free, to extend the power of tyrants and to destroy Christian civilization. The sane Pacifist will see and acknowledge that moral line.

Edwin Deacon,
Talent, Ore.
Nov. 24, 1939.

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, 1929
(It was Wednesday)

Definite plans for the construction of a heater building at the corner of Sixth and Holly streets announced.

Sale of Boscs in Detroit proves success.

Forest fires now burning in the Siskiyous laid to incendiaries.

Squaw creek mining district enjoys a "boom" with promises of development of copper prospects.

President Hoover and family to hold an old fashioned Thanksgiving in the White House tomorrow.

Next week is "No Radio Static" week.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

November 27, 1919
(It was Thursday)

Thanksgiving day is observed throughout the city and county, with special church services, and the return of peace as the keynote of rejoicing.

Portland chamber of commerce backs the re-establishment of the normal school at Ashland.

Blizzards sweep the middle west.

Government to take charge of eastern coal mines, as threat of strike grows. Operation of mines held vital to industry and the people.

Germany declines to sign peace treaty.

Gov. Olcott refuses to call special session of the legislature for ratification of women's suffrage.

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