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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Last summer a noted alienist predicted the earth would be depopulated in 200 years by insanity. From what is going on in the world, it looks like the head expert was right, but gave the human race too much time.

A 4-H club boy, duly impressed by the fact the heavier the hind-quarters of a steer the more beefsteaks it produces, wrote County Leader Francis about his work, as follows:

"I have liked raising beef as it is interesting to see what you can make a steer do in the end."

Update flora and fauna continue to act as if it was April, and bloom and bear without regard to the calendar. It speaks well for the Willamette valley climate. The best this neck of the woods can report is that several citizens still have their original spring fever, and the sap is running no place, but down the highway.

The co-ed who shot the University of Colorado fullback has lost caste on the campus, say reports. Maybe she should have shot the fullback of the opposing team.

BEHAVIOR OF MAN.
(Paduach (Ky.) Sun.)
"The starting field of 104 hounds was reduced considerably Monday, as eighteen were scratched for various reasons by the judges. Five men were ordered out of the running for loafing, four lost favor because of 'habbling'—which meant they made too much noise without sufficient reason—and two went down to disgrace for that greatest sin of hounddom—chasing rabbits."

It is now claimed the Portland school board excels F.D.R. in changing dates on the calendar. There is still no confirmation of the rumor the latter will move up Ground Hog Day two weeks, to give more time for thinking up April fool jokes.

"The American started out to tell you which ones of your friends were down with the flu but after meeting a few Central Pointers decided to tell you that the writer and two others were among those not suffering with the flu."—(Central Point American)—Journalistic short-cut.

Ev. Brayton's boy Bill, is exhibiting his first call on his hand, as the result of raking all the leaves off his yard last Sat. It was his Paw's idea, complicated by approach of Christmas.

It was so foggy this am, speed idiots could not see their radiator cap before them, which mattered not a whit.

Emil Peck, the butcher, who has been weighing his hand, and cutting his thumb here for 31 years, has sold his meathouse. He plans to keep busy in the future during the winter, at something besides trying to keep from freezing to death, swinging a meat-ax.

"World Kindness Week" is on the tapis. There should be two of them: one for killing Hitler with kindness, and the other to the extermination of Stalin by the same methods.

"Feminine client says she has a red hat and is proud of it because all her women friends say she looks 'very nice' wearing it. Whoever heard one woman say to another, 'Darling your hat looks like hell.'—(Los Angeles Times) What's more, they never will!

In downtown New York, descendants of the first man to manufacture glass eyes in the United States are still carrying on the same business.

Slapping Mr. Stalin's Wrist

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT pleads with Stalin not to bomb civilians in Finland.

Former President Hoover suggests President Roosevelt recall the American ambassador to Russia, as a protest against Soviet barbarism.

Finland, presents its plea for arbitration of the dispute with Soviet Russia to the League of Nations.

Rather ironic isn't it?

AND we have an idea no one is more grimly amused by these futile gestures of opposition from the democracies, than the crafty and ruthless Stalin, who like his newly acquired buddy Adolf Hitler, is out to get HIS, while the getting is good.

What does this ex-Georgian gangster, care about notes of protest, ambassadorial recalls, appeals to the League of Nations and what have you!

As his own foreign minister dubbed the note from the United States, it's all so "POINTLESS."

It is "pointless!"

Not for the reason given, that women and children in Finland are not being bombed, and have not been; but because in the view of the Kremlin boss, EVERYTHING in international relationships is pointless, that isn't backed up by force.

WHEN the "man of steel" was throwing bombs and cracking safes, he didn't worry about what the school masters or the priests, had to say about it. He only worried about the Russian secret police. For if they got hold of you it mean prison, perhaps death. But if the school masters or the priests got hold of you, it only meant at worst, a lecture, and perhaps—when he was very young—a few applications of the switch.

Stalin learned early in life that force,—superior force—is all that counts. He has never found any reason to abandon that ideology, in later life. So only rather naive, or uninformed beings, expect him to pay the slightest attention to the resolutions of leagues or the actions of diplomats, regardless of how condemnatory they may be.

Let the League of Nations declare a boycott against Russia and enforce it; let the President of the United States, or a former President, demand that Russia, abandon bombing of defenseless towns, or face a declaration of war, and MEAN it—then,—

The Oriental despot who rules the largest country in the world, would sit up and take notice.

But with his mind set on what he wants,—and what Russia wants—there is nothing in this world going to deter him but force, and if Finland can't do it, no one, including the allies, are going to do it for her.

And no one knows this better than Joseph Stalin.

SO-O-O,—these various and sundry protests coming forth, as Soviet Russia in a cloud of shot and shell sets up a puppet communist government in Finland, have no more effect on the actual situation, than so many of these dead leaves blown about the streets by the cold fall wind.

And the sad fact is, Stalin is right, as far as his theory regarding force is concerned. And perhaps that will be his—and Hitler's,—great contribution to the world, when this revolutionary period ends, as one of these days it will.

Thanks to them, there will no longer be any search for a peaceful world, that is not backed up by force.

Only Force Can Keep Peace

YES, the formation of a League of Nations WITH TEETH IN it may well be the product of the present war. For regardless of how it may come out, we feel sure it will remove all doubt, that, with the world what it is and human nature what it is, if we wish to maintain world peace, this wish must be backed up by a force greater than the wish to break it.

And the present status of Joseph Stalin, and the history of his career, seem to us, to clearly reveal this important truth.

FOR on a large scale isn't the present situation precisely what it was when Stalin was a young gangster in Georgia, before he joined the revolutionary forces against the Czar?

All he feared then was the police, for only they could exert a greater force than he or his gang could exert.

That's all he fears today. That's all Hitler fears. All Japan fears. They are the "have-not" nations,—for while Russia has all the land and natural resources it could wish, it hasn't the power and prestige,—and power and prestige, through the destruction of Great Britain, is unquestionably what it is determined to get.

So the only thing that would have stopped Stalin, regarding Finland, is the only thing that would have stopped Hitler, regarding Poland,—FEAR,—fear that such action would result in the application of a greater force than they themselves could exert, and thus result in disaster and defeat.

IMAGINE then, what a difference there would have been in both cases if the world had had a League of Nations with TEETH in it,—that is a league with greater military and naval power, than any one nation or group of nations, that might oppose it.

Can anyone doubt there would be no war in Europe today. No war in China. And there would have been no war in Ethiopia. The position of the "have-not" powers would have been the same as little Joseph Stalin, faced with the job of cracking a safe in full view of the police. Little Joseph was no coward, but he was no fool either, and so there would have been no safe cracking that night!

And that is the answer in this modern world to all crime, and war is just that and nothing else.

HOW long would any bank last, in any town, if there were no police to protect it from a holdup? The majority of people are honest and law-abiding, but there is always a minority that isn't. So a majority of the people of the world want peace and fair dealing, but there is a self-seeking, criminal minority that DOESN'T.

It is as impossible in the second place to protect the majority against that minority, as in the first, and only a police force,—an INTERNATIONAL peace force can do it.

But as before stated in this column, this all comes under the heading of things which are easy enough to say, but tremendously difficult to carry out!

Canada's domestic exports in the first ten months of 1939 totaled \$726,741,865 compared with \$682,716,799 in the corresponding period of 1938.

A gold urn in a monastery chapel overlooking the Black sea is the resting place of the heart of Queen Marie of Romania.

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.

HOW TO GET VITE

Pilmer, English nutrition authority, has shown that the diets of the people of the entire British Empire throughout the world are seriously deficient in vitamin B.

McCollum, American nutrition authority, asserted in 1935 "Deficiency of vitamin B-1 constitutes one of the major health problems of the world."

Probably millions of people suffer from mild deficiency of vitamin B without being aware



of what ails them. In fact they hardly concede anything ails them—they are just over-worked, run down, tired out, in need of a rest or vacation or change, nervous, anemic, or something. Not sick enough to consult a doctor—don't be silly—time to have the doctor when you know it's something serious. No, no, the wisecracks prefer to try a line of nostrums, diets, thoughts or manipulations before they have any truck with ordinary doctors.

Of course the ordinary doctor will take care of them after the available cash has been squandered on the funny business— isn't that what ordinary doctors are for?

According to Vorhaus, Williams and Waterman, New York nutrition authorities, symptoms of moderate vitamin B deficiency are usually unrecognized clinically (well, gosh, even the most competent diagnostician can scarcely interpret the complaint if the patient doesn't consult him.) The symptoms include vague pains, usually elicited only by pressure over the nerve roots (your doctor knows the likely spots to press), general malaise, poor appetite, constipation, sometimes persistent, or off-occurring localized pain in an extremity or in the back, or complaints of numbness, burning or tingling sensation.

With these symptoms there is commonly a tendency to accumulate superfluous or slacken flesh, a large carbohydrate intake or tolerance, sometimes sugar in urine—a condition called potential diabetes.

Boy, it begins to sound serious, what?

But wait, you haven't heard the half of it yet. Remember we're considering how to get vite. Vite is what you haven't got if you are subject to moderate vitamin deficiency as just described. A positive definition of vite is this, taken from the

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Bain for Bunion.

Can you recommend anything to relieve this burning pain caused by bunions? I know there is no cure for bunion itself, but this occasional pain—Mrs. W. P.

Answer—Large padding of either surgical gauze or absorbent cotton on forefoot, kept moist with rubbing alcohol or witchhazel or arnica, over night or for many hours. Prevention and treatment of bunion is included in booklet "Care of the Feet"—for copy send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address.

"Growing Pains."

Our three-year-old child cries with pain in the legs some nights and we have to rub the legs to relieve the aching. His health is generally fine. Is this "growing pains" or might it be something more serious?

Answer—You may be sure it never hurts to grow. Fatigue might explain the pain. Toxemia sometimes causes such complaint—especially toxemia from infected tonsils, possibly the forerunner of infectious arthritis (rheumatic fever) from infected tonsils. In some cases the child's calcium deficiency appears to be the cause of such leg-ache—at least it ceases after the child is given a daily ration of calcium and vitamin D to supplement the regular diet. Send stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for monograph on High Calcium Diet, Calcium Feeding, Vitamins Everybody Needs. (Protected by John P. 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.

At present, it is true, it is doubtful whether the promise will be redeemed at its face, for there is also strong opposition to moving the Davies family into the navy department. But if Joe does not find his niche at the navy, something else will surely be given him as a consolation prize. A handsome and ornamental position at the state department is being murmured about.

Joe Davies deserves whatever is coming to him, if only because he is quite the most striking specimen of the great political genus, fat cat, since the late Alexander Moore. Moore, who was ambassador to Spain, is still celebrated for his remark to the queen, "Queen, you said a mouthful." But where Moore was a bluff, blustering, irrepressibly extroverted fellow, his successor as the leading fat cat of the age is a quiet, unassuming, and so free with polite compliments that an acid female Washingtonian once said, "talking to Joe Davies always makes me feel I've been living on cake-letting for a week."

Joe came, long ago, from Wisconsin, where he was a successful lawyer and leading Democrat. His labors as a leading Democrat were rewarded by Woodrow Wilson with a place on the federal trade commission. After the Wilson administration, he became one of those lawyers who exist in a sort of half-world, with one foot in the courts and the other (and more profitable) in the lobbies of the governmental great.

Having prospered at this highly specialized trade, and having become a leading Democrat again in 1932, Joe was already something of a figure when he formed a union with the present Mrs. Davies. At about the same time, there occurred what might be described as Joe's apotheosis. Joe's contributions to the party, both nationally and to the funds of several senators running in 1936, were extremely munificent. His apotheosis was simply earned.

London or Paris was the goal of Joe's ambition, but he is not a man to seek or cry for the moon. When he got Moscow, he made the best of it. The state department still remembers his swearing in as ambassador. This ceremony is usually performed in the presence of a minor state department clerk, but Joe never misses an opportunity. He held an impressive reception, invited the newswriters, and gave the function its fitting climax by embracing Mrs. Davies for the benefit of a future national audience. Since that day, Joe has been continuously making the best of what he had, and working to get a little more. Such industry cries out for a reward.

If the reward is duly forthcoming, Washington may expect to be overwhelmed by the Davies family. The same ingenuity which guarded against starvation on the Russian steppe by sending cargoes of frozen food to Moscow will be applied to pleasing and astonishing a receptive city. Joe's politeness, Mrs. Davies' diamonds, the yacht on the Potomac—the prospect is almost too glittering to look squarely in the eye.

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins

Russia's war machine has been one of the world's great mysteries. In action for the first time against tiny Finland, it doesn't seem too efficient.

In the modern world, efficiency counts for more than mere numbers.

OF THIS you may be sure: The military authorities of EVERY NATION IN EUROPE AND ASIA are watching the Russians in action in Finland. Big decisions hang on the showing they make—or FAIL TO MAKE.

(It is a fair guess that the most interested watchers of all are Adolf Hitler and his generals, who have to make up their minds whether Stalin is friend or foe.)

WOMEN and children (all the men were away fighting) of the Finnish village of Olkinuora, armed with shovels, axes, pitchforks and shotguns, surrounded three Russian fliers who bailed out from a damaged Russian warplane and KILL THEM.

Save and terrible, of course. But that's what war does to human beings.

ASSEMBLE in your mind all the good hate has done since the world began, and put it into a pile. Then gather up all the EVIL hate has done since the world began and put it into another pile.

The piles will be STAGGERINGLY DISPROPORTIONATE, with the evil looming like a mountain and the good hardly a grain of sand.

THEN (at the beginning of the Christmas season) give heed to this thought: "On earth peace to men good will." Reflect on this rule for human conduct: "Do ye unto others as ye would that others shall do unto you."

This should give you an idea as to the only possible cure for war.

WHILE you are about it, you might ask yourself this question: "If I were a communist, seeking to induce the people of this country to destroy capitalism and substitute for it RUSSIAN COMMUNISM, would I be pleased or dismayed by what Stalin is doing to Finland?"

THIS writer has an idea that Stalin's now clearly unmasked purpose to master the world (if he can) has made the job of his communist agents throughout the world immensely more difficult.

Communications

Wants Town Hall Branch Here To The Editor:

I am extending to you an invitation to associate yourself with the organization of an "American Town Hall" meeting here in Medford.

I have received from Town Hall's educational advisor a letter and material granting my request to establish a listening-discussion group to avail themselves of the educational advantages of listening to and comparing pro and con their views upon democracy and allied national and international problems, and for entering into orderly discussion in the group where the informal exchange of ideas upon each subject will provide a liberal field for the extension of their knowledge and a more enlightened interest in developing the ideology of the instrumentalities of American democratic processes and progress.

The establishment of the democratic institution of Town Hall in Medford with its free discussion should materially profit and help America's democracy work here in the Rogue River valley.

My plan is to first stimulate co-operative interest in the work of the organization with an invitation to the citizens to meet at the Chamber of Commerce building on the evening of December 7th to enroll and organize a listening-discussion group, and to lay the ground work for Town Hall in Medford.

At such a meeting those assembled will hear a talk on Town Hall objectives, privileges, and advantages. A radio will be supplied, and the Chamber of Commerce has assured us of a meeting place for the Town Hall group. Town Hall is a non-partisan, non-sectarian, educational institution.

So, "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye citizens of Medford and vicinity! Ye are called to gather at ye Chamber of Commerce Hall, there to organize a Town Hall meeting with duly appointed officers to transact such business as shall come before it on the evening of December 7, 1939, at the hour of 7:30 o'clock. Hear ye one and all."

This is an outline of my approach at the meeting; as temporary chairman, I shall outline the program of work and suggestions for financing the group work as well as individual procedure. The outlay for material is small, and the annual dues probably not to exceed one dollar.

George I. Maxwell
504 Penn. Ave.
Medford, Ore.
Phone 576-M.

Flight O' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 30 years ago.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
December 4, 1929

(It was Wednesday)
President Hoover's recommendation for income tax reduction is approved by congress.

Youthful elopers from here now believed hiding in Siskiyou cabin. Father of groom leaves on search.

Disbarment proceedings against Mannix in the Joseph-Mannix controversy, which later shook Oregon politics, to open next week.

Arrangements made for the high school basketball team to practice in the armory.

City dog pound ordered moved outside city by council.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
December 4, 1919

(It was Thursday)
Jackson county to get \$180,000 for roads next year.

Italy on brink of revolution, as soldiers fire on workers, and socialists hoot in parliament.

Valley hit by a cold wave, with no relief in sight.

A carload of coal ordered by Mayor Gates on a recent trip east has arrived and is being delivered at the homes of the mayor, W. A. Gates, George Gates and H. A. Thierolf.

Sportsmen lured by failure of fish commission to improve Rogue river fishing.

Put on Horses.
Ottawa, Ont.—(U.P.)—Tourists visiting the Parliament buildings here will be able to view constables of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police on horses, instead of on foot. Visitors to the capital have expressed disappointment at not seeing the "Mounties" mounted. So hereafter the two constables patrolling the main entrance to the Parliament buildings will ride horses.

16 MORE DAYS TO BUY AND USE
CHRISTMAS SEALS
PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS

MORE than 1400 people are drawing pay on the Bonneville project, and this is exclusive of the 35 who are working on the dam itself. The division which is under the secretary of war, and which actually generates the electricity.

It figures out something like this: Bonneville is a navigation project with power an incidental, but for one employee working on the main

Give a Subscription for CHRISTMAS



The WHOLE FAMILY Will ENJOY the TRIBUNE For the ENTIRE YEAR

YOU favor the entire family, when you give a year's subscription to this newspaper as a thoughtful Christmas gift! Just phone 75 or give us your list by mail—a beautiful greeting card will announce your year-round gift on Christmas Day.

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