

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune." Daily Except Saturdays. Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 North Fir St. Phone 75.

Subscription Rates: My Mail—1 Advance: Daily and Sunday—one year, \$4.00; Daily and Sunday—six months, \$2.50; Daily and Sunday—three months, \$1.50; Daily and Sunday—two months, \$1.00; Daily and Sunday—one month, .75.

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OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

As a Vanderbilt once said of the public—The Flu be-damned! This is the viewpoint of the majority of its victims hereabouts, including any number, from whose lips nothing more ferocious than "Tarnation Cate" has heretofore dropped.

The flu is the coyote of the common ills of man, without any of the virtues of that varmint. For that comment the coyote has grounds for a libel suit.

If one would look up the family tree of a coyote, it would be discovered it was the flu, that taught the coyote to be sneaking.

Taking the case of Mr. A. The flu visited his anatomy, so he made an honest fight against it. The reward of his honesty was to feel like a new Ford in two days.

People who have wrestled with the flu, have less respect for it than they do for Stalin of Russia or Hitler of Germany. None of the trio have the slightest idea where they will attack next.

One course (so-called), is to serve the flu out. This seldom works, because the patient always gets hungry first.

Doctors, in looking around for something nice to say about the flu, look wise, and say: "It only hits the weak spot." The trouble is, it refuses to stay in the weak spot when it finds it. It is a migratory worker, and roams the human anatomy, distributing aches, Mr. C. reports when flu-bound, the top of his head and the soles of his feet throbbled at the same time.

It is all right to laugh at the flu, but don't get gay with it.

200 TAKING PART IN SCHOOL EVENT

The annual girls' physical education demonstration will be held in the boys' gymnasium of Medford senior high school at 7:30 tonight. Two hundred members of the morning and afternoon girls' physical education classes will take part.

Evolution of dancing through the major historical periods will furnish this year's theme. Varied acts will demonstrate social dancing from the slow dances of the 16th century to modern jitterbugging.

Miss Sue Moshberger, dean of girls, is in general charge with Miss Betty Blaine, girls' physical education instructor, assisting. The program is sponsored each year by the girls' physical education classes and the Girls' Athletic association.

The public is invited to attend. No admission will be charged.

Portland, Dec. 15.—(AP)—Russell Utz, sawyer, was caught in a saw and killed yesterday at a lumber mill. Utz, dragged into the saw by his clothing, was nearly cut in two.

The Soviet Theory Fails

IT IS cheering to note the Finnish worker, instead of joining Stalin puppet government, picks up his trusty blunderbus, and blazes away at it. We trust our "fellow travellers" and domestic pinks, will observe this fact and make a note of it.

ACCORDING to the Soviet ideology, the world revolution is bound to succeed, for no capitalistic country can survive at one time both a frontal attack from without and a revolution from within.

And an appeal to the workers—the masses—of any capitalistic country is bound to result in just that, for the Soviet technique makes an appeal to their fundamental self-interest which no normal proletariat can resist.

THAT'S the theory. We doubt if there is a genuine or potential "Red" in this country who hasn't completely accepted it.

And yet, if the reports from Finland are correct, the theory when put to the test has not only failed to work, but has from the start, been a complete and total flop. Not only the masses, but all classes of Finland are fighting shoulder to shoulder to kick the invader, and his spurious doctrine, out.

AND why? The answer, we believe, is fairly clear. Because the average Finn, living next door to this "great social experiment," knows that this communistic lure is the bunk—that in spite of all the clever propaganda and alluring hocus pocus, the Bolshevik machine simply doesn't work.

Oh yes their talk is plausible enough. The Russian beats every race in the world, when it comes to TALK.

The mighty Stalin promises if the workers of Finland lay down their arms, and join the new Soviet government—they will no longer be idle, no longer have to pay taxes, no longer have to doff their caps to the noble owners of the large estates, but will own their share of the estates themselves as they are divided up—no longer will the workers of Finland be men of POVERTY, they will be men of PROPERTY,—it all sounds very alluring and very easy and very nice.

BUT the trouble is, the Finnish worker, KNOWS those same promises were made to the workers of Russia, and on one has to tell him what the condition of the average Russian worker is, compared with his own,—there is Russia, just over the line,—he KNOWS it.

He also knows, that when it comes to dirt, squalor, general confusion and low living standards, that country across the line is at least twenty years behind his own. As for the non-material values,—life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,—the right to say what he likes, read what he wishes, worship as his conscience dictates there is between Russia and his own Finland, literally no comparison,—there is all the difference there would be between oriental, medieval despotism, and a modern and enlightened democratic civilization.

WHY in all Creation then should he desert his own home and homeland when it is invaded by a cruel and bloodthirsty tyrant for the promise of a mess of pottage like that!

It may not be the workers of Finland are any more loyal, or courageous or self-sacrificing than the workers of any other land, but living where they do on the very border of Russia, they are certainly—when it comes to the familiar Soviet ballyhoo—better informed and therefore more strongly and immediately resistant.

FINLAND may still have to yield, as did Poland, to overwhelming numbers, but it is a pretty safe wager it will never be conquered in spirit. And, that means that while Stalin may be its temporary master, it is a mastery that can not last. Sooner or later the ex-Georgian gangster will be forced to retire to the dark recesses of the Kremlin, and admit, that his dream of world revolution, is another of his pet theories, that when put to the test, refuses to work!

Too Much Killing

A FEW days ago a pioneer rancher up in the hills was shot and killed, because he resisted arrest for shooting deer out of season.

Several years ago, another pioneer rancher up in the same hills, shot and killed a deputy game warden for the same reason.

Perhaps next year or the year after, both a law enforcement officer and a game law violator will bite the dust, unless something is done to clear the atmosphere and clarify the situation.

AS A step in this direction, we would suggest that an agreement be reached between the law enforcement agencies and that comparatively small group of bona-fide backwoodsmen that remains in Southern Oregon to this effect:

The bona-fide settler in the "un-tailored wilderness," who has always supplied his own table with fish and game regardless of the game laws be allowed to continue to do so.

The bona-fide settler,—or any other resident of the county,—who shoots or fishes out of season, not for his own table, BUT FOR PROFIT, is no better than any other law breaker, and should be treated accordingly,—arrested, fined and/or imprisoned as the law may provide.

WE BELIEVE some such agreement, between "the law" on one side and the frontier settlers on the other, would go far toward eliminating that bad feeling and misunderstanding between the two elements, which leads all too frequently to bloodshed.

Certainly there is no popular disposition to deprive the genuine rural pioneer of the ancient right of supplying his own table with fish and game. Nor is there any disposition to shield or excuse the poacher or the commercial game law violator, whoever he may be.

An acceptance of these facts ON BOTH SIDES, we believe, would go far toward eliminating bloodshed from the realm of proper game law enforcement. If the law needs revision to bring this about, then it should be revised.

Range Grass Burns: Pinhorn, Alta., Dec. 15.—(CP) More than 40,000 acres of valuable range grass in southeastern Alberta was burned black by a prairie fire that spread 12 miles before being brought under control today by more than 300 fire fighters.

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.

VITE FOR THE NEW YEAR

Notwithstanding the perennial joke about New Year resolutions there are a good many people who make such resolutions quite seriously and in most instances keep them, to the benefit of themselves or the world in general. If no other resolution is before the house, your house, this year may I not suggest that a New Year's Day, 1940, would be an ideal occasion to ask all children, that is, persons under the age of 21 years, to give a solemn pledge that they will not use any kind of alcoholic beverage before they attain the age of twenty-one years?



that they will not use any kind of alcoholic beverage before they attain the age of twenty-one years? These days, more than ever before, I think, such a pledge given by boy or girl to father, mother, or the nearest or dearest kin or guardian, is a tremendous boon to the future health and welfare of the child.

For millions of mature adults who still need to make New Year's resolutions but rarely consider the matter seriously, here is one which nearly everybody can make and keep more or less sincerely, and one which is bound to make the new year a happier year too: DO HAVE SOME MORE VITE.

What, you don't know what vite means? It is a word coined by collaboration with our readers to connote—

Preservation of the characteristics of youth, better than average nutritional condition as manifested in lower death rates, better growth and development, extension of the prime of life in both directions, material improvement of the life expectancy level of positive health, thruout the life cycle, greater pep, more vitality, the highest degree of natural immunity, an adequate fund of reserve power to tide over emergencies and strains, the resiliency of the untamed animal or the primitive savage.

Indeed vite means all of that and more. It means charm, personality, functional efficiency, good nature, alertness, and for persons who have gone stale it means regeneration, rejuvenation.

Having studied the subject for many years, with a critical if not skeptical mind, I have boiled it all down to a vest pocket manual, 70 pages, handy to read when you are riding home or when—well, whenever you tions quite seriously and in most

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS: Apology for \$10 Word: Have enjoyed your column, post-cards One Old Lady, but you are getting too technical. I am not interested in "electro-galvanic phenomena." Give us everyday talks about everyday ailments. Answer—I used the \$10 term because I was quoting the title of an article on galvanic sore mouth. I don't blame anybody for protesting. Thank you for your suggestion—I'll try to give everyday talks about both ailments and ailments. We doctors just dot on long words whenever we can substitute one for a shorter word. Present day medical literature is pretty much like that; the authors don't care what it means as long as they can use resounding terms to say it.

Ye Poets Corner

Why? (By Russell Mitchell.) The stars aligned themselves In opposition to the sun, To try to drag the earth Beyond her yearly run.

The contrary force of elements Is felt in lives of men, When stars conspire to fight, The world's at war again.

Combined, the pull of planets Dislocates sense of right, Instead of reason, man Resorts to physical might.

Align the stars of heaven, Which stagger in their course, And men respond like harps To strokes of hands of force.

Uranus, Saturn, Jupiter, Arranged themselves in line, And man is killing man In nineteen thirty-nine.

The Modern Knight. (By Russell Mitchell.) This wretched world is filled with hate.

Our ideals stand neglected, Our gallant knight, returning late, No longer now respected, From high adventure, forced to wait.

With hopes of peace projected, Must beg outside his family gate, His noble heart defected.

The peaceful pact within his hand The nations all accepted, The lofty purpose of our land The instrument reflected, Their signatures had formed a band— (The rights of man protected!)

Their names were written in the sand, The God of War objected, And now in blood the nations stand, The Kellogg pact rejected.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins.

TODAY'S big news is the whipping of the German bulldog Admiral Graf Spee by the British terriers Exeter, Achilles and Ajax. It was an all-day fight, with punishment on both sides, but in the end the bulldog had to run for cover to lick his wounds.

THE British cruisers were outranged by 3,000 yards, which means that for a distance of nearly two miles they could be hit but COULDN'T HIT BACK. The German's 11-inch shells weighed 850 pounds. The Britishers' 8-inch shells weighed 256 pounds and their six-inch shells only 100 pounds.

Imagine yourself and two others with .22s fighting an opponent armed with a .30-30, and you will get some idea of the situation.

THE British, however, while lighter than the German, were FASTER, steaming at 32 knots to his 26. They dashed in and hit with their lighter guns and then ran, just as the little fast terrier bites the bulldog and gets away before the bulldog can bite back.

In war in the air, speed means everything. Wednesday's naval battle indicates that even in war on the water it means a lot.

THE battle was fought some ten miles off the coast of Uruguay, and about half the Uruguayan population lined up on the beach before the day was over, watching the fight. (If this writer had lived in Uruguay, he would have been one of the crowd. Free shows of that magnitude don't happen often.)

RUSSIA is expelled, by unanimous vote of THOSE VOTING, from membership in the League of Nations. Finland, China, Yugoslavia and Greece didn't vote.

Finland's reason for not voting is obvious. China is getting a lot of back-door help from

Russia in her struggle with Japan. So far as immediate practical results are concerned, Russia's expulsion from the impotent League of Nations is on a par with censure of a Chicago gangster by the ladies' sewing circle of Evanston, but it does indicate world opinion.

In the long run, world opinion may embarrass even Stalin.

IN Rumania, a cellulose plant operated under military control explodes, the explosion and the resulting fire generating chlorine gas that is carried by the wind, suffocating those it overtakes. There were 80 deaths and 200 injuries; an insignificant total in a war-torn world.

BUT WATCH RUMANIA. Everything that happens there is interesting, because Rumania is expected to be Stalin's next victim, and the world is wondering HOW he will strike.

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 15, 1929. (It was Sunday.) Juvenile reds invade Washington, D. C., and are ordered home.

Congress to slash income tax rate heavily.

Moderating weather comes to the city and valley.

Fire chief cautions against Christmas tree fires.

Lady burglar and her man friend held on burglary charges.

Rum runners caught in the Siskiyou.

President Hoover signs tax reduction bill.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 15, 1919. (It was Monday.)

Portland fears a "silver thaw" as drizzle begins. Fog sweeps over valley, causing temperatures to rise. Moderating weather predicted.

Liberty theater to be closed until the weather clears.

Bill framed in congress for wholesale deportation of agitating aliens.

William L. Finley, state biol-

ogist, dismissed. Politics blamed. Seely V. Hall takes local agency for Chandler cars. Will Hays says "return of Republicans to power is only hope for salvation of the land."

7 MORE DAYS TO BUY AND USE CHRISTMAS SEALS. PROTECT YOUR HOME FROM TUBERCULOSIS. U939

Christmas Seals pay dividends throughout the year in protecting your family from tuberculosis. Make the investment now.

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

Ask for LYONS California BRANDY. 85 PROOF. for Cocktails, Highballs, Liqueurs, Coffee Royals, Tom & Jerry, Egg nog, Straight. THIS BRANDY IS 4 YEARS OLD. FIFTHS \$1.55 PINTS \$1.00. THE E. G. LYONS & RAAS CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

SUGGESTION NO. 1 HOW TO RAISE CASH. This Is How We Financed Our Christmas Shopping... Less than a week ago Bob and I were having a sad case of doldrums! Reason? No ready cash with which to buy Christmas gifts, and we just couldn't let ourselves get in debt. Then Bob thought of the Classified Ads and without telling me, he placed an ad mentioning the things like Mary's baby carriage and Brother's three wheel bicycle, our old gas heater and Bob's old golf clubs—which we had no more use for. Sure enough, Bob sold everything and handed me the cash with which to Christmas-shop for the family. We're happy. And the folks who bought those former possessions of ours at low cost will have a merrier Christmas too. Use the CLASSIFIED ADS. MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE