

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

This is 1940, and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, with a swift kick where it will do the most good for the late 'Dirty 30's', is wished.

Locally, the horizon of the future has a rosy hue. Optimism has been reported, without anybody inquiring: "What's optimism?"

The year starts off with Harry Bridges, the Australian alien and Pacific Coast labor agitator, slapped snow-white with a judicial whitewash brush, and a halo on his head.

The past year saw the installation of traffic lights on Main Street. After the natives got through whistling back at them, they worked fine.

The coming year will see the installation of dial telephones. Fears are felt the use of the trigger finger, extensively in the operation, will rub the red paint off its nail, and ruin the pinball touch.

The city kept a level head all through the past year, and civic peace prevailed. Nothing happened to cause half the population to be lawyers for the defense, and the other half mean district attorneys.

The Older Girls started house-cleaning last January 2, and most of them got through on December 29. The parlor looks like it never saw a vacuum cleaner.

The fishing industry of the valley kept an even keel, and some fish were caught. One piscatorial enthusiast managed to keep wet from the hips down from April to November.

It rained on the Easter bonnets, and the first cutting of alfalfa, as it always does.

The old custom of the barber-shops closing up every time the banks did, was preserved.

The Ten Best Stories of the Year were all told by Atty G. Newbury.

At the tail end of the year, there was no snow in the hills. Valley skiers felt they might have to join the Finnish army to engage in their favorite sport.

We now come to the resolution question, without which, no New Year's comment would be complete. We snip it from the Pendleton East Oregonian, as follows:

"Come to think of it, Monday is New Year's day. And supposed to be the most approved time of the year to make good resolutions.

"All of which—concerning the resolutions—leaves me, and a lot of other fellows, cold. There was a time when most of us made resolutions—and then broke them after a few days—but my operative report, less and less resolutions made each year.

Looking at it from one angle, that may be a good thing—since the less resolutions are made, the less will be broken.

"Possibly that is a screwy way to look at it—but then so are other of the New Year's resolutions some people make. Usually the ones most people should make—and keep—are the ones which never get on the list."

Oh, Cheer Up!

YES we like these rains. December broke all recent records, and January is starting out in very wet fashion indeed,—VERY!

Now if anyone cares to consult the records at the weather bureau and the local clearing house he will find that prosperity in this "little valley" has been pretty much in direct proportion to the rainfall. There have been exceptions of course, but not many. So this is a good augury for 1940.

THERE are others. Although the recent Christmas shopping took a long time to get started when it finally woke up, it certainly made a great finish,—in hard cash turn-over perhaps the best in a decade. There is no catch in that either. Cash is cash, and the last of last month, "we the people" not only had cash but were disposed to let go of it. That is good augury No. 2.

THANKS to a certain "domkluck" in Berlin, the winter pear market has been pretty sour, but there is a silver lining even to this dark cloud,—exact and official figures are not obtainable, but no one denies that the Christmas box feature, which originated here in Medford, is growing by the proverbial leaps and bounds,—and what is equally important, (perhaps more so) setting up a healthy pay roll in the valley when the normal pear pay roll is over.

THAT is the third good omen and the fourth, is the announcement that the California-Oregon Power Company, will spend over a million dollars in this community and its environs, during the next twelve months,—another record for recent years. Copeo is a large and growing concern, and always has a substantial annual budget for labor and new equipment, but 1940 will top all recent ones, the benefits of which will be far reaching, throughout this section.

LAST, and probably least, for its entirely hypothetical, there seems a fairly decent chance that before 1940 is over the war will be.

We are not discounting the resources of Brother Stalin nor the stubbornness of Herr Hitler, but there is a limit to what either of them can stand, at the present rate of retrogression, and if there isn't a decided change in the picture, in the near future, a breaking point at least for the latter, should be reached within the twelve month.

So-o-o-o,— If you haven't already wished everyone (including yourself) a very Happy New Year, it wouldn't be a bad idea to do so before midnight.

Otherwise there might be some doubt that you are one who really appreciates your blessings.

A Wise "Doctor"

WHILE passing around these accolades and honorary decorations for distinguished service during the year that has passed we trust old Dr. Cook will not be forgotten.

Yes it seems to this department that this ex felon and all around charlatan and fakir, said the smartest thing said during 1939 and should get the proper credit for it.

In fact we doubt if a man can be as wise as the author of this observation must be and be as bad as he has been painted. We are almost disposed, to put old Doc Cook down as a grievously abused and misjudged man,—whose most serious fault was probably nothing more reprehensible than an exceedingly romantic imagination.

We don't doubt he never reached the north pole, nor the top of Mt. Kinley, and made out he did both, but our point is, in maintaining he did more than he actually did do, he has had through all history some very distinguished company. There now seems to be considerable doubt that Commodore Perry ever accomplished what he thought he accomplished in that direction.

At any rate as far as this column is concerned, we are going to be exceedingly charitable to old Doctor Cook from now on. He may have been this and so and so, but as he recently announced the end of his exploring days, and refused to comment favorably or unfavorably on the South Pole expedition of Commodore Byrd, he remarked as follows:

Most of all we have got to explore the area that lies back of the eyes and between the ears. When that cranial sphere is FULLY explored and understood, men will have no reason to fight wars.

Amen doctor,—A-a-a-MEN!

Picture Industry Promises War Won't Cause Shortage; Problems of 1939 Reviewed

By Jack Allicote. Publisher of The Film Daily. New York.—Poised for a new year, with the months immediately ahead presenting a difficult docket of "unfinished business," both foreign and domestic, the American film industry nevertheless faces the future with high courage, prepared to chart its course by the two fixed stars of experience and foresight.

Four months of a world at war have left their mark upon the industry's economic structure, and whether the full impact has been felt remains to be seen, yet a fair analysis of the situation must convince that the effect thus far has been a marked variance with the alarmist reports of last September. For the future, then, this summary seems warranted:

First, 1940 will bring no drastic curtailment in production and resultant shortage of pictures. There may be some reduction in 1940-41 programs by individual studios, but mass retrenchment is not in the cards, certainly not in the instance of those companies with large theater interests.

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.

NUTRITION IS GROWTH

A unit of vitamin B is the amount of vitamin B the animal used for assay (usually a rat) requires per day to produce a gain in weight of about 5 per cent of the original weight weekly for a test period of six weeks. Not just one animal but a large group of them, of about the same age and condition, must be used for the assay.



The rats are first "depleted," that is, kept on a carefully prepared, weighed and balanced diet for two weeks which contains every essential except vitamin B. On this diet they cease to grow. Then they are ready for the assay or test. From this point onward they continue on the "depletion" diet, plus an additional amount of the food or medicine to be assayed. If the food or medicine contains enough vitamin B, the rats will then begin to gain weight steadily; if no vitamin B is present in the additional food or medicine, no gain occurs; if some gain, but not as much as five percent, of the original weight occurs, then the food or medicine contains some vitamin B but not as much as had been assumed.

The gain in weight is growth, comparable with the rapid growth of a healthy child. The addition of the vitamin—containing food or medicine to the diet which is already carefully calculated to supply everything the body needs save only the vitamin in question promotes normal growth—development in size, strength, vigor. Growth is nutrition; it is one of the vital processes the sum of which constitutes nutrition, as the physician thinks of nutrition.

A reader reports that until four months ago she had for years weighed only 95 pounds (age 43, height 61 inches). She was examined carefully by various physicians, took several "tonics," had metabolism tests and even a course of insulin treatment, but never gained appreciably. She felt "weak, nervous and tired at all times."

Secondly, program realignment, if and when it comes, likely will sound the doom of B product insofar as the leading studios are concerned. With major companies looking to extended runs as a source of added domestic revenue, the emphasis will be upon grade A entertainment. Every effort necessarily will be made to maintain quality, and while the aggregate of production expenditure in 1940-41 may fall below this year's estimated \$165,000,000 the economies largely will reflect elimination of extravaganzas.

War No. 1 Film Problem. The war situation, of course, loomed and looms as the industry's No. 1 problem in 1939. Loss of foreign revenue necessarily must have Hollywood repercussions. Can the industry compensate for the shrinkage in returns occasioned by outright loss of markets, "freezing" of remittances (50 per cent in the instance of Great Britain) war taxation and exchange restrictions, and to what extent—that is the question posed. It remains to be answered fully in 1940; industry leadership is confident that the reply will not be negative.

At the present time no American company is known to be planning development of theatrical television. Baird's American plans seem to be blocked by the war, although there is persistent report that Baird will push theatrical television here during 1940.

\$165,000,000 for Production. Production costs in 1939 are again estimated at \$165,000,000; there were larger budgets for outstanding pictures, generally speaking. Most costly production, of course, was Selznick International's "Gone With the Wind," which had a budget of \$3,800,000. In the top-cost brackets also were such pictures as Metro's "Wizard of Oz," RKO Radio's "Hunchback of Notre Dame" and "Abe Lincoln in Illinois," plus Walt Disney's "Pinocchio," 20th-Fox's technical special and "Grapes of Wrath," Paramount's "Gulliver's Travels," United Artists' Selznick and Goldwyn releases, Columbia's "Mr. Smith Goes to Washington," Universal's "Destiny Rides Again," and Warner's Bette Davis and Paul Muni vehicle—but the list grows too long.

Attendance was static, the 1938 estimate of 85,000,000 weekly holding over. Continuing to stand, too, is the average admission price of 23 cents.

The Capital Parade

By Joseph Alsop and Robert Kintner

Released by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

Washington, Jan. 1.—On August 25 and again on September 2, the door of the cabinet room was thrown open, the usher solemnly announced "The President of the United States."

Then the director and the president went into a huddle and it is known that Mr. Roosevelt ran amok with a pruning knife, slashing right and left. The president's purpose is to reduce as much as possible and give these savings to national defense.

But it takes more than a world catastrophe to get the president down. This amazing man is once more the American man of the year. His administration has been eventful and exhausting. The world he knows and we know seems to be crumbling before our eyes. And he is still riding the whirlwind as though he had learned this difficult form of horsemanship on his boyhood pony at Hyde Park.

Currently, he is directly supervising the state department, reading the foreign cables three times a day, receiving regular personal reports by telephone from his ambassadors abroad, and making all final decisions in the vital field of foreign affairs. He has also been serving, unofficially, and as a pastime, as his own secretary of the navy, and enjoying it so much that he frequently found time to plan the movements of the neutrality coast patrol. He has just finished preparing the federal budget, and is working on his budget message and his message to congress on the state of the union.

Then, besides these special and temporary preoccupations, he is also performing all the ordinary duties of the most arduous office in the world.

He is watching over personnel, receiving and passing on reports from the multifarious departments and agencies, supervising his farm program and thinking about new reserves. He is planning his strategy for the coming session of congress, and discussing the principal legislative issues with the appropriate leaders.

He is also acting as the political leader of his party, and pondering the difficult problem of his own and the party's future.

The strange thing is that he continues to tackle his huge job with visible zest. A year ago, this was ceasing to be so.

The new deal program had been enacted and still the times were out of joint. The purge had proved a sorry failure. The Democratic party was split from hell to breakfast. New ideas and new reserves were not easy to come by. Then he often seemed tired and gray, and a little sour.

He is often tired now, and he has aged conspicuously in the last two years, but the sourness has disappeared. The war has saddened him, and he makes his jokes less often. Yet, by giving him new issues to face and new questions to decide, it has somehow renewed his energies.

His energies are really incalculable. During an acute stage of the pre-war crisis, for example, SEC Chairman Jerome N. Frank called on him to report on plans for handling possible panic in the securities market. After Frank had declared that the "fire escapes were ready," and these had been discussed in detail, he rose to go. He saw the president was immensely busy, and he was really concerned when the president made him sit down again and explain at great length the SEC's pet scheme of a brokerage bank to serve as a central depository of the brokerage houses. The president's subordinates often have this kind of experience.

You may question the Roosevelt judgment. You may regard the Roosevelt measures as little better than ruinous to the country. You may accuse the man of superficiality or light-mindedness or any of the other crimes in the calendar. But, if you are reasonable, you can not withhold admiration for the gusto and force, the personal stamina, and the appetite for work which he has in such overflowing measure.

The key to the man is to be found, perhaps, in a talk he had a year or so ago with one of his cronies and advisers. This man is one of the new dealers who make a cult of the great Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes. He mentioned to the president Holmes' often-repeated dictum that the principal pleasure of man is "to function." The president agreed enthusiastically, adding that he had often thought how much better it was, for a man accustomed to public life, to have all the trouble of making decisions than to experience the frustration of watching others make them. "This may—or may not—throw some light on the question of the hour most personal to the president, which is whether he will desire to go on making the decisions after 1940."

Since the turn of the century the average life span of the white boy baby has increased 12½ years.

At the National Capitol With John W. Kelly

(Continued from Page One)

president has done to their individual budget. Chiefs of bureau made up their estimates, argued for the full amount with the director of the budget.

Then the director and the president went into a huddle and it is known that Mr. Roosevelt ran amok with a pruning knife, slashing right and left. The president's purpose is to reduce as much as possible and give these savings to national defense.

It is a symposium of many minds, is the annual message on the state of the union, with a few insiders coining phrases and Mr. Roosevelt revising, altering, reworking.

BEHIND the announcement of the state department that copper would not be involved in the trade treaty with Chile is plain, every-day politics. All of the senators from the copper producing states are Democrats, new dealers. One of these senators talked turkey to Secretary Hull, declared 11 Democratic votes would be cast against continuing the trade agreement set when it comes up for extension June 12.

As one copper state toman confessed, he cannot carry three counties in his state if copper is sacrificed in the Chile trade agreement. There were not enough timber state votes to save the Pacific Northwest lumber industry in the dicker with Canada.

Secretary Hull, Democrat to the core, realized that dissection in the copper states meant the probable loss of those states in a presidential year when, he himself, may be the Democratic nominee. Personal interest shapes many acts of government.

JOE Davies is resigning as ambassador to Belgium on account of his wife, Mrs. Davies (immensely wealthy Mrs. Post Hutton, fortune from breakfast food), was one of the heaviest individual contributors to the new deal campaign fund. As reward, Joe was made ambassador to Russia, then shifted to Belgium, when their real ambition was to be at the court of St. James (post held by Joseph Kennedy). Came the war and the womenfolk of the diplomatic service were ordered home. As Mrs. Davies could not be in Belgium she raised a protest; Joe was called home, resigned, given a cushy job in the state department.

It is an old American custom for leading diplomatic posts to be filled with heavy sugar contributors to the political chest. One reason the appointments go to persons of wealth is that ambassadors (ministers, too), have to entertain far beyond the allowance granted for that purpose. Ambassador Kennedy will be set back several hundred thousand dollars for his London job. That post cost Charles Dawes \$100,000 a year.

Finland is doing the world a very great service. Russia has one-seventh of all the land on earth. It is about the size of North America and claims to have 15,000,000 soldiers. That was making the world jittery. But Finland has already demonstrated Russia's military weakness, and that conscripted serfs, robbed of their property, their liberty and their religion make poor soldiers, and are no match for free and devoted patriots. The history of Xerxes' attack on Greece should encourage Finland; also Sennacherib's declared war on God and religion.

Suppose Russia has 15,000,000 soldiers, the bulk of them must be used in every section of her vast domain to prevent insurrections, a heavy force must be watching Japan in the east. Only a small part can be spared for the Finnish war.

The allies owe much to Finland, for Russia will now need her own supplies and cannot sell them to Germany. And Swedish resources are being diverted from Germany to Finland.

Russia has made a great tactical blunder, for it has torn off that hypocritical peace mask, and revealed the real character of Sovietism. It will weaken the force of Communistic propaganda in all lands.

The ever-increasing stream of men, money and supplies now flowing to Finland from the western democracies is wise and right.

A Finnish victory will do more to rid the world of the blight of Communism than all our local laws against it.

Edwin Deacon. Talent, Ore., Dec. 30, 1939.

Flight O' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY January 1, 1930. (It was Wednesday) City greets new year with noise and joy and many private parties.

New Ford model at Gates Auto company attracts wide attention.

Deposits in Medford banks at close of year exceeds \$6,000,000—largest in city's history.

Auto travel over Siskiyou slowed down by ice and snow, and high wind.

Attendance in local schools shows steady increase past year.

County court holds its last meeting of the year.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY January 1, 1920. Harvard defeats Oregon, 7 to 6, in Rose Bowl game. Oregon scored its six points on field goals by Manerud and Steers. Oregon lauded for fight and condition. Oregon team delighted by showing it made against great eastern team.

Senator McNary, irked by peace pact delay, announces he will join Democrats in senate unless action is speeded.

San Francisco women threaten boycott of eggs and milk on account of high cost.

Street car service to Jacksonville resumed.

Taking of 1920 census starts in valley.

Communications

Russia—The Jackal To the editor: The Pathfinder of December 30, has supplied the word. Cartoonists, take notice. Russia's proper symbol is not the Bear, but the Jackal. Speaking of east Poland the Pathfinder says that Russia "chose the jackal's role."

And since she acted the part, the symbol will fit. Webster says of the jackal, that they are "cowardly, nocturnal and gregarious; they feed largely on carion." The jackal would not hesitate to put his teeth into a lion, if he found one that somebody else had killed. He is not much of a fighter, but if someone else will do the fighting and killing, he will gladly take care of the carcass. It seems like a joke, that he has now tried his teeth on something that wasn't quite as dead as he supposed; in fact, it was very much alive. And it immediately got busy; very busy.

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JAPS DOWN 21 PLANES IN BIG-SCALE BATTLE OVER SOUTHERN CHINA

Shanghai, Jan. 1.—(AP)—The Japanese navy reported today its planes had shot down 21 Chinese aircraft in a big-scale battle in central China and bombed the Haifeng-Kunming railroad near the border of French Indo-China.

The railroad, built, owned and operated by the French, is one of China's "lifelines" for the import of materials.

The Japanese said that in the battle over Luchow, in central Kwangsi province, they lost only one plane while bringing down 21 Chinese.

Meanwhile, from the northwest China frontier towns of Paotouchen in Suiyuan came details of a savage battle of 10 days ago in which Chinese got inside the walls in a daring effort to retake the place.

The Japanese said they enticed 10,000 Chinese into a trap and slew 3,000, mostly north of Paotouchen, with the aid of bombing planes.

Big Delinquent List Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 1.—(AP)—Daily newspapers of this anthracite region city today carried 26 full pages of legal advertising listing 10,000 properties to be sold January 25 for delinquent taxes for 1930 and previous years. The same will be Luzerne county's first of its kind in 30 years.

Old Hesteras lighthouse was built one mile high water in 1870. Now the tides come within a few yards of the base.

HOLIDAY TRAVELER DIES IN COLLISION

Arcola, Ill., Jan. 1.—(AP)—A rear-end collision of two Illinois Central trains, Chicago-bound with holiday travelers, killed one passenger today and sent at least 12 injured to hospitals.

Most of the passengers were asleep or just arising at 6 a. m. when the road's No. 6 passenger train, known as the Panama Limited, struck the rear end of No. 4, which had made a flag stop to pick up passengers.

The dead man was Thomas E. Tallmadge, widely-known Chicago architect and member of an old suburban Evanston family.

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

Chan & Chan Chinese Medicine Co. relief at once by our herbal remedy. Do you have: Asthma, Hay Fever, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Chronic Cough, Rheumatism, Sinus Trouble, Piles, Arthritis, Colitis, Eczema, Appendicitis, High Blood Pressure, Prostate, Heart Liver, Bladder, Kidney, Lung, Blood, Urinary troubles. Herbs will give you relief. 235 E. Main NOW OPEN DAILY 10 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Except Wed. Wed. 10 a. m. to 12.