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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A Chinook wind came up

Fri. breaking the backbone of

the cold spell, and scattering the

dead leaves of autumn, willy-nilly.

The chief topic of conversation

all week was the Oregon-OSC

football game at Eugene, which

is now history, and the alumni

of both institutions will have

the same thing to go through

next year.

F. Luy, the Antelope vaquero

rode back on the range last

week, to see how his cows were

standing the winter, on their

four legs, as usual.

The old-fashioned square

dancers are organized and practicing

throughout the county. The square

dance resembles a dance, compared to the modern

steps, which leaves the participants

winded, like a basketball center.

Sheriff Syd Brown attended

the sheriff's convention at Port-

land last week and had his picture

in the Portland papers, with his 9-gal. hat on straight,

and smiling pretty.

Common colds are reported

quite common, and several have

been out of commission with

what they identified as mild flu.

Fletcher Fish, the boom day

tenor of Phoenix, who was hit

by an auto, is on the road to

recovery, and will be out soon.

Hockey players are drilling at

the ice arena, and getting ready

for contests on the silver

blades. It is a game of skill,

grace, speed, and don't get your

shins cracked.

The sister county of Klamath

is mad because they have not

been invited to join the 49th

state in state of formation, and

named after Jefferson, a great

American statesman, who was

booted at the last democratic

convention in Chicago. There

are lots of things more worth-

while to get mad about.

The first hog-killing of the

winter was staged last week in

several rural areas, and several

pig-backbone feasts have been

held.

A number of the Older Girls

report they were disgusted

with Hitler, and the way some

people play bridge, Tues. to

Thurs.

Santa Claus showed up Wed.

evening, and many were so glad

to see the old boy they nearly

tipped over his candy cart.

The current year is speeding

to its logical conclusion, and,

as usual, several don't know

where it's gone.

The B. Tornado bit the dust

Fri. evng at The Dalles, to end

their grid season on a dismal

note. The power to whiz and

whirl to touchdowns they once

possessed became a zephyr, and

they have not been themselves

or anybody else for six weeks.

They were not the only good

football team that met the same

fate.

E. Ulrich, the Prospect m-

wm. townend Fri. King Winter

has not hit him yet.

The Dubb Watson boy Edd.

sports another birthday today.

Portland, Nov. 29.—(AP)—

Oregon's penal institutions are

"overcrowded, understaffed and

underpaid," a legislative interim

committee said yesterday.

Editorial Correspondence

Washington, D. C., Nov. 26.—"There ain't no sich animule!" We grant that is a chestnut, but it is the only phrase we can recall to adequately describe Washington, at the present time. For there "ain't." It never happened before and we doubt if it ever happens again.

In the first world war Washington was pretty messed up but in this one the entire place is incredible,—it's a madhouse with no padded cells.

Imagine one cat chasing its tail. Then add a million cats doing the same thing, and you might have some faint idea of the national capital in the throes of being both in a war and not in it. At least that is your correspondent's initial impression, after taxiing from one hotel to another to find a place to sleep.

And after talking with various and sundry gentlemen, who admit Uncle Sam is on his way, but don't know where he is going, or where they are going either.

Perhaps there will be some clearer outlines discernible before we depart, but to date everything is in a fog, within a merry-go-round, with the engineer fast asleep and the safety valve tied down. If there isn't a collision in interstellar space soon, it will be a miracle,—and if there is one, we don't know that there will be very much more confusion and much less rhyme or reason, than is the case at present. It's Bedlam with a capital "B".

On the other hand there are no signs of war, in the conventional sense at least. One doesn't see as many soldiers in uniform as CCC's in Medford,—practically none in fact. There are a few officers here and there looking pretty smart in their highly polished tan boots and trench coats, but somehow they don't impress one as being of any martial significance,—they are usually either just going into a cocktail bar or coming out of one. There are no more flags flying, nor bands marching and as the Senate is not in session—and won't be until next week,—there are no speeches, patriotic or otherwise to listen to. In fact if the present writer did not know this country was in the war, and had been for nine months, he would never suspect it. On the other hand he would know there was something most unusual afoot,—for everywhere one goes it is confusion worse confounded, and in trying to find out what's what, one makes about as rapid progress, as a white mouse in a bucket of wall paper paste.

At the army munitions building a policeman greets you at the door and directs you to a desk, behind which a corps of young people are busily engaged, with files, indexes, telephones, and what we took to be optician eyeglass cabinets, but proved to be cabinets for identification tags, some with photos attached like passports, some not. The young man with a pale face and light blue eyes, inquired as to our business,—we told him we wished to see Colonels A and B, and had an appointment arranged by Senator McNary for four o'clock. It was then five of four. About 15 after four the young man found the proper phones were no longer busy and confirmed the fact, the appointment had been arranged.

We were then questioned as to home address, Washington address, nature of business, occupation, identification papers, and about everything except nature of dental work and finger prints. Another young man came forward as a guide and we were able to make our way through the milling crowds (it was letting-out time) to the third floor and after walking about the distance from the Medford post office to Roxy Ann, we were ushered into the august presence of Colonel A, who had nicely burnished pink cheeks, a head devoid of hair rather than bald, and a nicely seasoned briar pipe, which he held at a dangling angle in the center of his mouth. He greeted us with something like the same enthusiasm exhibited by the maitre d'hotel of the Mayflower, who in morning coat and carnation informed us on our arrival, that there were no rooms either at his particular hostelry, or at any other respectable hotel this side of Alexandria, Virginia:—

"Sorry, sir, but we wired you our REGRETS on Sunday LAHST!"

(That protocolish explanation was in reply to the remark that a wire for reservations had been sent from San Francisco three days before. As Guy Cordon remarked, Washington is the only place on earth a May FLOWER grows and flourishes in an ICEBERG.)

However to return to the Colonel. We don't wish to create the impression he was discourteous. Quite the contrary he was the very epitome of propriety, but he just wasn't enthusiastic, that's all, and like the Mayflower major demo, was not looking for new business, nor an enlarged acquaintance. However, after thumbing over his files and discovering that Medford, Oregon, was not south of the Presidio, the Colonel did give us all we expected and we went on our way to see Colonel B, who repeated the performance.

And at the present writing the process is still continuing, around and around, in and out, up and down,—here is hoping Uncle Sam never has to actually fight a war, the way he is preparing for it.

The Senate finally decided to meet at the regular hour this noon, so after lunching briefly (and as usual not spotlessly) at the Senate restaurant, the Medford delegation procured the necessary tickets and with considerable anticipation entered the Senate gallery, just as one of the more venerable factotums informed us the Senate had adjourned until Monday (This is Thursday)—well that is characteristic of the general situation also.

There were only a half dozen senators on the floor, but we did see Senator McNary conversing with Senator Taft, Senator Connally of Texas, with his hair nicely curled and a shiny black tie nestling in a fresh white shirt, surveying the gallery with considerable interest, and Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania who looked rather more like the bloated bondholder in public life, than usual with the accent on the adjective. Also Senator George, and Senator Lucas of Illinois, the latter coming over in the monorail subway car with us,—we have seen loud haberdashery on the Senator from Illinois before, but nothing before quite like this new red brown and tan double-breasted suit. Can it be Mr. Lucas is going to try to keep up the reputation of his late colleague in that direction,—J. Ham Lewis—if so he has something to shoot at!

The weather continues gorgeous,—perfect Indian summer,—but it is the only satisfactory feature of the national capital scene to date!—R.W.R.

joined the British encircling column coming up from the east and south. The British say formidable axis "pockets" still remain in the encircled area, however, and must be cleared out before the navy can land troops and supplies at Tobruk.

That would be important, for it would shorten and speed up British supply lines.

THE British Broadcasting corporation reports today: "The British Mediterranean fleet, sweeping the waters between Libya and Crete, has so effectively blocked the axis that since the beginning of the great tank battle in Libya NOT ONE TON of supplies has reached the

The Tobruk garrison has

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

SO EVERY DOCTOR SHOULD BE A DENTIST?

Harvard university and the self-effacing conductor of this column are now in Dutch with the majority of dental practitioners and no mistake. Harvard because she has had the courage, or the foresight, to be among the first schools to take the step which all schools will have to take presently, the scrapping of the old course for students of dentistry and the setting up of the modern, logical course—which requires the student to obtain the degree Doctor of Medicine first, and then, and then only, enter upon the special course of study which will make a qualified medical specialist of him—a dentist who is a doctor in more than the name. The conductor because —aw, because he suggested that dentists who are not physicians relinquish trade use of the title "Doctor" to practicing physicians. That might not have been so dreadful, but the egregious conductor went so far as to suggest that a better trademark for the practicing dentist would be "Dentor." Better for the convenience of the public, I mean. You know how misleading the indiscriminate use of the title of "Doctor" is—I could tell you some pretty sad stories about it, but suffice to say that it is exasperating when several dentists, an eyeglass merchant, a chiropractor and an assortment of shoe salesmen, food specialists and agents for hearing aids spring into action when in an emergency a doctor is called for.

On a letterhead printed let's say, Dr. Richard Roe, a reader writes: "Sometimes when I have nothing else to do and have read everything else in the paper I take a shot at your column just to see if you are still in the same old rut, and sure enough you are." Uh-huh, and it isn't so comfortable here in the rut, in fact it seems a bit crowded since Harvard fell in. The correspondent gets off a few neat but irrelevant remarks about the "Doctor" thing and then delivers his wallpew: "It is a well known fact that the average physician is sadly lacking in knowledge of dental science. If the average physician knew as much about the teeth as the average dentist knows about the rest of the body I am sure we

would be one happy family and so would the public. There would be better co-operation from both groups. As it is we can expect little co-operation from the physicians because of their lack of knowledge of dentistry. And so I claim that every doctor should have a D. D. S. degree before being allowed to practice medicine.

Yours very truly, Richard Roe, D.D.S. At that it was over a hundred years ago (1839) that the first dental school was opened (Baltimore). Prior to that dentists were either physicians who pulled teeth and gave whatever treatment they could or itinerant charlatans without any training at all. No doubt Aescop included in his collection a fable of a bird who cut loose from the flock and then complained because the flock did not co-operate.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS Softening Hard Toe Nails Once I saw in your column something to apply to very hard toe nails to soften them to permit trimming. Mother, 86, has such hard nails that just soaking in hot water and soap makes no impression and they are impossible to trim or cut. (Mrs. S.L.) Answer—Apply to the nails only a little liquor potassa (5% solution of caustic potash in water), by means of a bit of cotton wrapped on end of toothpick. Keep this off from skin. It softens the nail and permits the excessive thickness to be clipped or filed away.

Dog Bite Locally they quarantine the dog fourteen days and inoculate the person bitten seven times, even though there is doubt whether the dog is mad. (Miss J. D.) Answer—They do all sorts of odd things under the drive of lycophobia (morbid fear of acquiring rabies). Sane physicians and health authorities generally agree that the safest course is to confine the suspected animal under observation or a competent veterinary for two weeks. If in that time the animal manifests no signs of rabies there is no need to worry about the safety of the person bitten.

Body Temperature I am high school senior. Weight 130 pounds, height 5 feet 7½ inches, age 17 years. Body temperature is 97.6 instead of the normal 98.6. Please explain the reason for this. (T. F.) Answer—The average body temperature is perhaps 98.4 and it normally falls a degree or so in the early morning and rises a degree or so late afternoon. So anything between 97 and 99 degrees F. may be within normal limits. Except for scientific study it is unwise to keep a clinical thermometer or to take temperatures in any circumstances unless your physician directs you to do so. (Copyright 1941, 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.

hard-pressed German and Italian armies by sea."

KEEPING fighting forces SUPPLIED has always been essential to their success. In these days of mechanized warfare, it is more necessary than ever before.

IN Russia, the nazis appear to be battering steadily nearer to Moscow, and the reds admit the situation there is grave.

Before giving Moscow up for lost, remember that months ago Leningrad was as gravely menaced as Moscow is now but is still holding out.

IN the dispatches, you read repeatedly that the fighting in northern Africa may affect the whole future of the world. If you want to know why, get out your globe.

You will note that while Hitler has overrun practically all of Europe, including much of European Russia, the area he has conquered is RELATIVELY small. On the entire globe, it occupies a space not much larger than a postage stamp on an apple.

THEN get out your history books.

You will read in their pages that NAPOLEON conquered an area roughly comparable with that conquered so far by Hitler—somewhat smaller, of course, but still comparable. Napoleon was STOPPED. He tried to break into Africa, but failed. He cast longing eyes at India, but never could muster the

strength to make the attempt to seize it. In time, the hatreds and the stresses he had set up in the countries he conquered COMBINED to overthrow him.

IF Hitler can be stopped in European Russia, if he can be held at the Caucasus, if he can be thrown out of Africa and prevented from getting back, there is a very fair chance that the record written by Napoleon may be REPEATED in the case of Hitler.

IT is British SEA POWER that is opening up the possibility that Hitler may be stopped as Napoleon was stopped.

Hitler realizes it. So he is reaching for sea power with which to combat that of Britain, now aided by the United States.

LET no doubts enter your mind that it is Hitler who is firing up Japan to go to war with the United States. Japan has a powerful navy.

It is Hitler who is tightening the screws on beaten and humiliated France, seeking to compel her to come over on his side. France has a considerable remnant of a once-powerful navy.

French possessions sprawl all over northwestern Africa.

HITLER can not fail to see the ring of encirclement that is beginning to threaten to close on him.

He is trying desperately to BREAK it before it is too late.

24 SOLONS FAVOR SPECIAL SESSION

Portland, Nov. 29.—(P)—Gerard MacNamara wrote Governor Sprague today that 24 legislators favored a special session to consider property tax changes.

MacNamara, who instituted the recent appeal against the state tax board's ruling that Multnomah county's variable ration assessment system must be discarded, said he had polled 41 legislators.

"Only nine of the members are definitely opposed while eight of the members are more or less non-committal," he said. All counties now are bound by the tax board ruling to make assessments on an equal basis. The Multnomah system granted differentials to residential property.

NAVAL BATTLE OFF DOVER REPORTED

London, Nov. 29.—(P)—Naval vessels battled last night in Dover strait near the Kentish cliffs, and the gleam of their tracer bullets and the thud of their heavy guns marked the closest approach of German surface craft to England reported in the war.

Machine-guns were fired rapidly from decks shrouded in a thick mist.

Cliff watchers said they believed both units were made up of light vessels.

British planes flew to the scene soon after the shooting started but observers were unable to distinguish between the opponents in the darkness and mist and took no action.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

November 30, 1921 (It was Monday)

Report slayers of Ashla. A policeman are hiding in Little Applegate cabin, exploded.

Protests filed with county court on cost of operating county library.

Break in cold spell over state predicted.

Forty-five given road relief work until end of week. Many jobless in county.

Talent and Phoenix to open basketball season December 11, at Christmas opening.

Fire siren will call children to see toy display in local stores.

School budget is passed by voters overwhelmingly at district election.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY November 30, 1921 (It was Wednesday)

Marshal Foch of France, guiding genius of World war, to stop in city for five minutes Friday at 8:30 a. m. Legion posts of valley to greet him.

Legal steps prevent hanging of two slayers of Sheriff Til Taylor of Umatilla county in state prison Friday.

President Harding accused of being "indifferent to prohibition by dry leaders."

Two held for Gold Hill poker game robbery.

Fair and colder after week of rain; high 45.5, low 34.5, precipitation .40.

Frequent and heavy rainfalls in Cuba causes an active market for windshield wipers.

21 SHOPPING DAYS LEFT

"WHY! MUSTN'T FORGET A GIFT FOR PUP!" Buy Christmas Seals

SCHOOL BOARD BALKS

Silverton, Ore., Nov. 29.—(P)—The Silverton Teachers' association said today it might appeal direct to voters in the district for increases in salaries. The school board refused raises recently, pleading inability to boost pay without endangering the district's financial position.

NO MORE WORDS Families who speak of their residences as "Our home," can do so assuredly—IF the home is protected by our Title Insurance. This matchless protection costs so little. And it means so much—to you and yours!

SOUTHERN OREGON TITLE CO. Branch of COMMONWEALTH, Inc. of Portland. 327 W. Main. Phone 4454

MAISIE and RED TOGETHER IN THE SAME PICTURE

BROTHER — WE'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE!

TODAY — 3 DAYS!

It's Musical Magic Strudded with Stars...Humming with Song Hits...Surprise Singing of Ann Sothern...Hilarious Comedy of Red Skelton!

"LADY BE GOOD"

ANN (Maisie) SOTHERN • RED SKELTON

Eleanor Powell
Robert Young
John Carroll

LIONEL BARRYMORE
VIRGINIA O'BRIEN
REGINALD OWEN
Rose Hobart - Phil Silvers - Berry Bros.
and CONNIE BOSWELL

THRILL—to the dancing of Eleanor Powell!

Shows Today:
1:45 - 3:30
8:45 - 9:00

Mats: 33c-35c-11c
Eves: 44c-35c-11c
Including Tax

Loans on Homes

If you plan to buy or sell let us finance the transaction.

JACKSON COUNTY FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

126 EAST MAIN

In The Day's News

By Frank Jenkins

CAIRO hints guardedly today (Friday) that in the battle of Libya the tide is beginning to turn in Britain's favor.

The Tobruk garrison has