

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

1 - 1071 - PLOF - 5-NOBU-COSWB is the flabbergasting title of a government questionnaire. Subtract your social security number and the remainder is the number of canned peaches you will eat in 1943.

Allied forces in New Guinea have taken Gona, and the Nipps are on their way out of Buna. Gona with the Buna is the word to Tokyo.

Cong. Pierce of eastern Oregon reports "there is paralysis among responsible agencies in the national capital." Here is a sample of commendable fearlessness on the part of a statesman, too late to do him any good last November. He could have timed the frankness better.

Natives should not tell the troops and newcomers about the bawdy Christmas days hereabouts in the past, with the children playing on the lawns and the menfolk running around in their shirt-sleeves. They are apt to telegraph their folks to send post haste by air express red flannels they wore deep in the heart of Texas and on the plains. In the meantime, the CoCo should write Santa Clause to send a new weather-man or re-activate the incumbent.

"Faulkner, Faulkner. Faulkner and Faulkner was the firm retained to audit the county's books." (Siskiyow News.)—Amos & Andy stuff.

Of course, the pro-axis Japs who celebrated the anniversary of the Pearl Harbor treachery of their homeland, by staging a riot in a California concentration camp, expect to return to their old jobs in Los Angeles, and San Francisco and way points when peace comes again. Arrangements should be made to abolish the "Little Tokyos" where the gangster element lurked and loafed. Weeding and hoeing in the beetfields of Utah and Wyoming, until their return to their native land, is mild punishment for the ilk.

Authorist are observing the 35 mph speed restriction to a man, and most of the women. However, the pedestrian is still using his 60 mph jump is getting out of the way.

Practically everybody in town was up before the crack of dawn at 8:45 this a. m.

On top of the stemwinding news the Duke and Duchess of Windsor have clipped to Miami, comes the tidings the Oomph girl of the films, is on the verge of a Mexican divorce.

MAMA'S COOKING

"The first thing to do—and that is as far as this item goes—is to roast the fowl, whatever it is, and the first rule is, above everything else, don't put any water in the roasting pan, not a demitasse drop! Of course "mama" used to do it and you could carve mama's chicken with a spoon. It had no juice in it. And her turkey tasted like a desiccated sawlog and the gravy thereof was gray and greasy and terrible. One of the first reasons why you shouldn't put water in the pan is that it makes the gravy gray.—(Kansas paper).

CARRIES GUN FOR JAPS

San Diego, Cal.—(U.P.)—Ray White, 65, charged with illegally carrying a gun, told Judge John J. Brennan that his sole purpose in doing so was to be able to use it on the Japs when they land here. Judge Brennan announced that he would confiscate the gun and advised White just to use a club.

Closing time for Classified ads 9 a. m.—To late to Classified 12:30 p. m.

Coward & His Cussword

According to reports from London Noel Coward has written one of the best war movies thus far produced, called "In Which We Serve."

It is a drama based upon destroyer action in the British navy and is said to be exciting, original and inspiring.

The United Artists in this country have bought the production rights and were about to release the film when the Hays office insisted upon the deletion of a "two-syllable word reflecting upon the legitimacy of the individual designated."

THE precise situation at the present writing is obscure. It is known that Noel Coward wants his movie presented in this country as it was written, or not at all. But whether these legitimate artistic demands of the author are to be granted by Mr. Hays, and if not whether Mr. Coward could prevent the production of his film, if he so desired, are not clear.

However that may be, we hope Mr. Coward sticks to his guns. Not because we have any fondness for the two-syllable word in question (frankly, we don't like it), but we believe the time has come to determine, once and for all, whether we can have realism and honesty in the movies, as we have in practically all other forms of modern art—or must, as far as the silver screen is concerned, remain far back in the horse and buggy and the impeccable Mrs. Humphrey Ward era.

THAT is the milk in this particular coconut as we see it.

No one familiar with the British navy—or any other navy for that matter—would deny that the word in question is a popular one in the average sailor's vocabulary, and its use, from the standpoint of artistic validity, is entirely justified.

Whether we like it or don't, British sailors do talk like that—so do American, and probably all other sailors. Their language is salty and pungent. It is free from circumlocutions or inhibitions. Sailors don't verbally speaking "pull their punches." This is no doubt especially true in the strain and stress of actual combat.

While we haven't seen or read this movie, we have no doubt whatever that Mr. Coward—a recognized master of colloquial dialogue—made these officers and sailors talk as British officers and sailors actually do talk.

That's all.

And he wants them to talk that way, as he wants this film to be an authentic chunk of life on a British destroyer in this epoch-making conflict, not a synthetic hash of make-believe and pretense after the fashion, say, of the late William Gillette in "Secret Service" or "Shenandoah."

SHOULD Noel have his way or shouldn't he? That is the question. It isn't the use or the deletion of the particular word that is so important. It is the principle of the thing.

On principle we hope Noel Coward wins. Not because we hold any brief for cuss words but because we want more integrity and honesty and reality, not less, in the films. And even more important because we don't want the completely false thesis sustained in the Will Hays office or anywhere else that the moral quality of any movie can often be determined by the use of ANY SINGLE WORD.

That misses the whole moral point.

Assuming the word is typical—in character, that is—there should be no deletion; there should be only deletion or censorship when not the LETTER, but the SPIRIT of the work as a whole is essentially immoral, and its effect degrading and wrong.

U.S. Rights for Union Members

The adoption of a state labor code by the 44 state legislatures which will convene in January is urged by one of America's leading labor relations reporters. William Hard, in discussing the possibility in the December issue of the Reader's Digest, says that such legislative action is the first and most important step towards union regulation.

To illustrate the necessity for such a measure, Mr. Hard reviews the case of the Newburgh, New York, local of the Hod Carriers', Building and Common Laborers' Union. Now under investigation on special order of Governor Lehman, the officers of Local 17 were brought into the courts on charges preferred by its own members. Far from protecting their rights, it was disclosed that the management of the union was actually exploiting them.

Annual elections, required by the local's constitution, had not been held for over three years. A national convention of the union, one of the most powerful in the country, had not been held since 1911.

THE finances of Local 17, which were swelled by workers on the Delaware Aqueduct Project in the Newburgh vicinity, are still the subject of a grand jury investigation. Having taken in more than a quarter of a million dollars in the three preceding years, by the end of 1940 Local 17's treasury had only \$107.93 left. Although the union's constitution required the officers to reveal their books monthly, it is taking a long investigation to account for the huge funds that have disappeared.

Further complaints of union members were that they were threatened with dismissal for protesting collusion between union and contractor officials in disregarding public safety laws; that they were discharged from their jobs for demanding elections or financial statements; and that union officers were getting suspiciously rich on members' funds.

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

DO HAVE SOME MORE HUMIDITY

Whether there is any shortage of fuel or not one important practical point too often ignored or overlooked in the heating of homes is humidity. The amount of water vapor in the air has a great deal to do with the comfort and the health of occupants, particularly the elderly members of the family and infants or young children.

Every one knows that dry cold air does not feel so cold as moist cold air. And a dry warm climate or place or season is less trying, less oppressive than a moist warm climate, place or season.

On an ideal or ordinary autumn or winter day when the outdoor temperature is perhaps near freezing the humidity is perhaps 55% to 70%—which means the air contains from one-half to two-thirds of the amount of water vapor it is capable of holding. When the air is heated up to the usual household temperature most of the water vapor is dried out or absorbed by walls and other surfaces in the heated rooms (albeit these surfaces seem perfectly dry they may hold more water vapor or moisture than there is in the air itself) and at 68 F. the air will have a relative humidity of perhaps 20% or less.

This low humidity is extremely dry.

It is injurious to comfort and to health. It explains, the common complaints of dryness, irritation and roughness of the skin in the season of artificial heating. It accounts for a great deal of the "catarrhal" trouble dwellers in the Sahara-like indoor climate have thru the winter and spring.

Especially this abnormal dryness of the artificially heated air makes the elderly members of the family abnormally sensitive to imaginary or actual drafts, changes of temperature or "dampness." Unfortunately they ascribe their discomforts to "taking cold," and generally the other members of the family have to defer to the wishes and feelings of the older folk in regulating the household temperature, ventilation, a amount of clothing to be worn, and the like. Thus goes the vicious circle, and, darn it all, you're just off your nut if you try to reason with the old bodies or teach them the error of their way.

A household temperature of, say, 68 degrees F. with a fair de-

gree of humidity always feels more comfortable or pleasant, to young and old alike, than does a temperature of 72 degrees F. or higher with the very low humidity that goes with it when the air has been artificially heated.

By hook or crook every householder should endeavor to humidify the air as well as heat it, by evaporating in the heated air every twenty-four hours as many gallons of water as may be necessary to prevent this extreme dryness. Try it and you'll find how true it is.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Gambling With Quacks

Could you give me some medicine to strengthen my heart? I have read in Dr. Brady's health book where it says rich red blood makes strong organs. And I believe my blood is bad. I am taking medical shots at the health clinic office but have heard there is no cure for heart trouble. An old woman said camphur water. I was taking treatments from Dr. Brady, a great science Dr. of Chicago for bad blood, weak kidneys, weak nerves, and he done me good I suppose only I had to stop. No money. I wrote him twice but he never answered. (M. J.)

Answer—Lucky for you he didn't. What a trouble maker he is, brother, you had better stop gambling with quacks and place yourself under the care of a doctor of standing in your own community. Can't you comprehend that the "great science Dr. of Chicago" lost interest in you the moment your supply of money ran out? Doesn't it occur to you that if he were such a great doctor as he pretends to be, his Chicago patients would keep him busy enough at home to make it unnecessary for him to ride the distant circuit where you live to catch unwary customers?

Calcium and Hot Flashes

I have been taking calcium as described in your pamphlet "The Calcium Shortage," for about three months, and have obtained almost complete relief from the distressing hot flashes I have had for six years. (Mrs. C. R. McCa.)

Answer—Thank you, Ma'am. Increased intake of calcium and vitamin D (which is essential for assimilation and utilization of calcium) seems to bring considerable relief in many cases of hot flashes. For pamphlet on "The Menopause" send stamped self-addressed envelope. If you ask for the pamphlet "The Calcium Shortage" too, inclose ten cents additional.

Varicose Veins

What is the cause and possible remedy for varicose veins? I am thirty and just beginning to notice some veins sticking out on back of my leg. (S. W.)

Answer—False dignity, upright posture, neglect of physical training, tight waistbands, garters, chesty breathing complex. Chemical irritation best treatment. Send stamped self-addressed envelope for "Varicose Veins and Varicose Ulcers." (Copyright 1942, 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.



(Continued From Page One)

"go to town" in growing poppies; there is a demand for the seeds by bakers and for opium by the bureau of narcotics. Most of the imported supply of "dope" came from China with many seizures of smuggled cans being made in Puget sound and Columbia river ports.

A GOVERNMENT agency which has been rationing fuel was preparing a program for Oregon and Washington. The man working on the rationing had never been in the west and all he knew of the country was what he gained from looking at a map; but there is no forest map nor any aid to inform him that there are two climates in those states (east and west of the Cascade mountains) and that what might be sufficient fuel in one part of the area would be inadequate in another part. Nor was he aware how the population is distributed. By chance a resident of the northwest stumbled into his office and said: "Concentrate on Seattle, Tacoma and the Portland-Vancouver area—possibly Spokane; the rest of the two states will know how to handle their fuel problem."

FLYING torpedoes, traveling 500 miles an hour and herded across the Pacific to Tokyo from the vicinity of Spokane is the proposal by a citizen of Washington who has appeared in the national capitol to advocate his plan. This visitor proposes to manufacture aluminum from bauxite, which he says he

has discovered near Grand Coulee, and in liquid form pour the metal into molds to make airplanes and the flying torpedoes. Each torpedo would have short wings and radio equipment which would permit an aviator to control its movement—the pilot accompanying the torpedo in a plane to see that it bombed Tokyo. From Spokane to Japan the torpedoes would travel the distance in half a dozen hours. After trying to interest several senators the visitor complained that it is difficult to find anyone with enough common sense to grasp his idea.

THERE are no more hops of the 1942 crop and the last sale was at \$1.50 per lb. The price is high, but many hops were lost through inability to obtain pickers, due to untimely rains and other causes. This has made the hops of 1937 to 1941 valuable. Hop men with quantities of these old crops on hand were lucky to receive four or five cents a pound for them, but with the disappearance of this year's hops the price for the old hops jumped to around 48 cents a pound.

The government has set a price for the old hops at 32 cents for seeded and 34 cents for seedless hops, effective as of December 10. Hop growers object to this government ceiling. Most hops were contracted for before prices for this year skyrocketed the hop men, by and large, did not receive the open market price. Now they argue that they should receive better prices for the old hops in order to break even. Yakima valley and Willamette valley are the principal hop growing centers of the United States.

RUNS 20-ACRE FARM

Oregon City, Ore.—(U.P.)—Miss Mary McCallan, an Eagle Creek farmerette, could compete with the men and do a good job of it. Miss McCallan, who runs a 20-acre farm all by herself, is raising 35 pigs, milks 7 cows daily, has a large victory truck garden and does custom tractor work for neighbors.

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 11, 1932
(It Was Sunday)

Continued cold in valley with mercury eight above zero. No relief in sight.

Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of president-elect, makes first radio talk and promises to be force in White House.

Coyotes fatten purses of county hunters.

Basketball practice starts at high school.

Holiday journeys at cent a mile promises by Espee.

Vote of dry law repeal leads all measures in this state.

France agrees to make payment on war debt to America.

Democrat in Congress oppose President Hoover's plan to use federal funds for relief.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
December 11, 1922
(It Was Monday)

County court fixes county tax at 26.7 mills.

John Wanamaker, merchant prince, 84, passes at home in Philadelphia.

Fair. High 38, low 31 degrees.

Medford mildest spot in state. Portland freezes, Salem shivers as cold wave hits northwest.

School guarantees \$1500 for New Year's Day game between Black Tornado and Scott high of Toledo at Portland New Year's Day. Due to illness of Coach Eddie Durno, Coach Shy Huntington of the U. of Oregon will come to put the local boys in shape.

Elks annual Christmas tree will be held Thursday night.

State fire officials here to make survey of city.

Communications

More Rooms Are Needed

To the editor:

May I point out to your readers that the housing situation in this city is about to reach another acute stage as an increased number of visitors arrive in Medford for the holiday season to visit relatives stationed at Camp White.

Hotel men are already experiencing increasing difficulty in providing accommodations for the new arrivals who in many cases are willing to pay most any price in order to secure a place to sleep. We are making every effort to place these people in private homes and apartments, but the list of available places is fast becoming depleted.

Many householders can aid in relieving this situation if they will report any available rooms which they may be able to rent. This appeal is made with the hope that we can do something right now to provide accommodations for the new influx of visitors and to avoid the bitter disappointment of those who will be unable to have the holidays with their soldier relatives if the extra rooms are not provided.

Sincerely yours,
Joe E. Early
Holland Hotel.

Favors World Peace Drive Now

To the editor:

Any student of history, with ordinary intelligence, knows that criminals and law breakers can only be restrained by force. Permanent peace can only be secured by a force strong enough to control kings, emperors and dictators. Experience has taught us that no nation, sect or class is competent to hold such power. It must be by consent of all law-abiding peoples. At the present time the Atlantic charter does not mean a thing. People's actions many times speak so loud what they say cannot be heard.

Does Churchill mean to be free from fear by being so strong as to dominate all creation? Does Roosevelt mean to be free from fear when he can get all three factions of the labor unions in position where they will each contribute half a million to his next campaign? Just what have they in mind? Neither one speaks of universal individual freedom; of all humanity having an equal opportunity. You and I know that individual equal opportunity is the only basis of permanent peace.

ARE YOU?

If you are one of the unfortunate who are both erred with Poison Oak get a bottle of M. A. today. It carries a money-back guarantee so you can't lose.

• GET IT AT

WESTERN THRIFT

ent peace. It must be world-wide—no one left out.

Wendell Willkie at the present time is the only prospective leader sensing that fact, and that NOW is the time to arrange for what we have after the war. When victory is won it is too late. The dominating parties will then shuffle for favored positions just as they always do; when Woodrow Wilson and his fourteen humanitarian points were entirely shuffled off the board.

The greatest cause of all wars is organized selfishness. The Atlantic charter says nothing about that. The laboring people are the salt of the earth; we could not exist without them. Certain elements are at work trying to build up a favored class to dominate all labor and industry, and collect tribute for the privilege and liberty to work or conduct any industry.

If we are to have any freedom worth fighting for, the individual must be protected from any kind of organized selfishness, as was originally intended by our Constitution. The New Deal reminds me of the tiger the prince "fed, fondled and allowed to sleep at the foot of the bed," as his appetite grew he was given industry to feed upon; still hungry, the edict went forth that no individual had any rights the tiger was obliged to respect. (This idea was taken from a recent decision of the hand-picked supreme court.)

After a strenuous fireside chat the prince fell asleep, with the tiger licking his hand; and he got the taste of blood, you know what happened. Then, of course, the tiger had to be killed, and who would clean up the mess?

Public sentiment is the strongest power on earth. Now is the time to arouse it. After the war will be too little and too late.

I. C. Jones,
Route 2, Medford.

Cave City vs. Cave Junction

To the editor:

This letter was suggested by the recent visit of a postal inspector to Cave City or Cave Junction, whichever it is to be called, who was instructed to ascertain by interviewing the patrons of the local postoffice now called Cave Junction, as to whether or not the name should be changed to Cave City as it originally was named, or left as it is, Cave Junction. When the inspector told me what his purpose was, I told him that it was unfortunate that the new patrons and a number of the older ones did not know what we would lose by the change from Cave City to Cave Junction, and I would like to bring to the attention of these people some idea of what this community would lose if the name Cave Junction continues to stand.

This loss cannot be measured in dollars and cents alone, but also a loss of the good will and friendship built by the welcome of the Chamber of Commerce during the several years that it handled the registration of out-of-state cars. I would state that through this means over a mil-

lion people know of Cave City as the gateway to the Oregon Caves, the friendly town where they stayed longer than they intended, and where they plan some day to return and stay longer. I do not know just how to compare this kind of advertising with other advertising, but would say that when we read the advertisements in the newspapers, we usually read them but once; we are reminded of some particular thing this time only, but the tourists and others who have registered in our city, Cave City, during the many years the Chamber of Commerce handled this work for the state of Oregon, were reminded daily for months, and in no case was it forgotten even for a few days, all due to the fact that the attractive windshield sticker which the state required the visitor registering to place in the lower right-hand corner of the windshield, was plainly marked "Cave City." By this means Cave City has been advertised in every state of the Union, not Cave Junction.

When this war is over let us all hope that we will again have tires, and that people will go places; we know many of them will again visit Cave City, the gateway to the Oregon Caves. A million people know of Cave City and just where it is; few of them have heard of Cave Junction.

Elwood Hussey,
Cave Junction, Dec. 10.

WOMEN RUN THE TOWN

Joseph, Ore. (U.P.)—Men are beginning to feel almost out-of-place in this small town. In addition to the fact that two grocery stores, a restaurant, a pharmacy, and the railroad station here are being managed by women, city records show that the two candidates for the office of city recorder are women.

Model Bakery's FRUIT CAKES



IN THE
1 1/2-LB. SIZE

MAKE CONVENIENT AND APPRECIATED PRESENTS. ALSO—THEY ARE JUST THE SIZE FOR MAILING.

MODEL BAKERY
203 W. Main. Phone 4720

GIVE HER A "DATE" SHE WILL LONG REMEMBER!

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

2 HALLS AND 2 BANDS

DANCE

AT THE
ORIENTAL GARDENS

4 HOURS of FUN

FOR ONE LOW PRICE

Dancing Begins in Both Halls at 8 p. m.

Help us to cooperate with Camp White Officials in the new Curfew—Come EARLY—8 p. m. Dancing will close at MIDNIGHT sharp!