

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot... By Arthur Perry

Robert Craddock of the Portland police department, is rated as "the leading ballistic expert of the west."

The Univ. club's lawn will soon be a hayfield, unless some action is taken with a lawn-mower.

Public opinion endorses congressmen and senators taking airplane rides, but not with Col. Lindbergh.

"FORGIVE AND FORGET" (Cousin Bay Times)

Since the production of the "Womanless Wedding" here last night it will be hard for some of us to think of some of the actors as we formerly knew them.

The blessings of a bounteous rain, are shadowed by a recurrence of gales, and the wrath of Gadsheviki, who splatter water on their silk socks as they flounce down the street.

The gentle hiss of the gossip is heard in the valley again.

Lingeries for males is on display, locally, in the gorgeous colors of the raincoat and the peacock. Look out for a citizen with his BYD's on the outside of his conventional garb.

An inhabitant of the Griffin Creek region writes as follows: "Dave Wood, of the Medford Golf club, was much chagrined the other day while playing a round, to have his friend pick up a brand new golf ball from under his nose."

Two upstate kids aged nine and 12, accidentally shot and killed a man aged 62, while "target practicing" with a .22 calibre rifle.

An absent-minded autist obeyed the new traffic "stop" sign yesterday. The new sign is a signal triumph.

100 PER CENT INSULT (Roseburg News-Review) We have several Fords with starters, and in good running order, at prices from \$25 to \$35.

Personal: To Kori Hall—Meet 7:30 train, going south tonight, with apples, and go to Drawing Room A, Car W. 42. Fail not, as the Kiegale said.

Atty G. Newbury amazed this col. last eve, when the sentence "saturalia of unvoiced extravagance" leaped from him without warning. The first time he used "saturalia," he admitted it, but after counsel had used it 74 times, it took on the aspects of a debauch and is not fit to fire at a jury now.

GRUNTS AND SQUEALS The alto solo in Miss Cole and Mrs. W. Pitts were done in a way to please some, although the former soloist brought more caloric to her singing. Voluntary on crescendo passages was untouched. The soprano solos sung by Mrs. Graham were more portamento style with difference of opinion in regard to interpretation.

Oregon Council Meets EUGENE, Ore., March 26.—(AP)—Session of the Oregon Co-operative council was scheduled to open here at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, with a banquet tonight, and additional session tomorrow.

THERE ARE DONKEYS IN BOTH PARTIES

HOW many Asses there are in the Senate we don't know, but that there are at least three is certain. One of them is Senator Robinson, of Indiana, and the other two, of course, are Senator Heflin, of Alabama.

We admit Robinson is not quite as bad as Heflin, but he may catch up with the Democrat if he is given sufficient time and rope.

His attempts to smear Governor Smith and the late Franklin K. Lane with Sinclair oil can be listed among the most assinine exhibitions of childish spite and futile malignity, staged in the Upper House since Heflin's last Papal manifesto.

But like his spiritual brother, Heflin, Senator Robinson has a thicker hide, and head, than a South African rhinoceros. The dignified but devastating replies of Senator Walsh seem to have had no effect upon him. His inexcusable error charging Walsh with Doherty support, when he meant George Creel, brought forth no apology, nor did it halt him in his absurd and senseless tirade.

The problem of dealing with public men like Heflin and Robinson is a difficult one. They are utterly irresponsible and entirely impervious either to ridicule or reason. The only escape for the Senate, or for a long suffering people, appears to be to let them talk, and wait patiently until they run down.

Unless we are mistaken, Senator Robinson was never elected by the people of Indiana, but was appointed by the Governor of that state, who is either in the penitentiary, or narrowly escaped going there.

Probably the people of Indiana can be depended upon to return him to private life, as soon as opportunity offers. Certainly all sensible Republicans hope so.

For more harm is done the Grand Old Party by men like Robinson than any number of fire-eaters in the opposing ranks. Instead of discrediting the Democrats, by such ridiculous accusations and feeble innuendoes, he places the Republican party in the position of the client with such a hopeless case that he can do nothing but abuse the opposing lawyers.

There is only one sensible course to pursue in this oil mess, as far as the Republicans are concerned. That is to join with men like Borah and Colonel Roosevelt and unreservedly condemn it. Also to join with President Coolidge and do everything to bring the guilty parties, regardless of politics, to justice.

Attempting to defend what is indefensible, or trying to divert public attention by making preposterous charges against the opposition, is not only poor morals, but poorer politics.

THE PREVENTION OF DAM TRAGEDIES

F. H. COWLES, formerly of Medford, now of Santa Barbara, California, who has devoted a large share of his life to unselfish public service—particularly in the way of fire prevention,—has devised a plan to lessen the loss of life, in disasters like the recent dam-break near Santa Paula.

In a letter to President Coolidge, on behalf of the American Green Cross, in which he is an active leader, Mr. Cowles urges that all dams be equipped with an alarm system, so that in event of breakage, the alarm will automatically be sent to the inhabitants below for a distance of 15 or 20 miles.

This looks like a sensible suggestion. Loss of life from such catastrophes usually occurs many miles from the scene of the break, and the Santa Paula disaster demonstrated that, at such a time, watchmen, telephone communication and fire alarms, can't be depended upon.

The most important thing is to have strict federal supervision of all dam construction, so that graft may be eliminated, and sound construction assured, but this would not render a collapse impossible.

The problem is one for experts to decide. But Mr. Cowles' suggestion looks to us like one worthy very careful consideration.

QUILL POINTS

Europe must learn to be content with hands across the sea that have no silver lining.

At last there's a real yellow peril. Any Jap may give you the flu.

Marriage vow of an author: "I will love and cherish this woman and use her as copy."

Short history of the Jews in Europe and Asia: Slaughtered at intervals by people who owe them money.

There are two kinds: (1) Men who don't claim to do their best at times, and (2) cock-eyed liars.

Matrimony: A license to tell your bridge partner just what you think of his or her dumbness.

American people wouldn't stand for Mussolini, unless he claimed to be doing it for the good of their souls.

THE NEBBES—The Prodigal Son

TOMORROW MARCH 27TH IS THE DATE SET FOR FLINT'S TRIAL. HE LEFT TOWN QUIETLY BETWEEN TWO DAYS AND UP TO THE PRESENT WRITING HE HAS NOT RETURNED AND IT'S GIVING NEBBES AND POTTS QUITE SOME CONCERN

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, in care of this newspaper.

AN OUTLINE OF HYGIENE

21.—Drunk or Crazy?

It used to worry me some that I had such a poor gift of reading physiognomy. It seemed that nearly every one else could instantly detect some mental deficiency in a face that to me expressed a order of intelligence, or personality, or perhaps I misinterpreted as beauty what was in fact ugliness. Thus I lost confidence in my own physiognomic ability.

But when I came to study the physiology of the mind I recovered some degree of confidence in my ability to read in this language. Not that I now believe I can interpret more than you can, but just that I have learned I had been fooled by my friends—I know now that they can't read faces any better than I can. If so, well. It is unjust and silly to imagine an individual's character is indicated by his facial features or expression, and it is just as amateurish and misleading to estimate mental characteristics or intelligence by physiognomy. Long ago the irregularities of feature called "stigmata of degeneracy" by Lombroso and his followers lost any such significance in real psychology or psychiatry. So many of the best of us look like the devil, and so many thoroughly bad eggs have all the appearance of nobility. Intoxication or drunkenness, bearing on the question of responsibility, seems to be as vague and distortional as insanity in the administration of law. The courts and lawyers are inclined to pass the buck to the doctors. The doctors cannot devise a satisfactory test of drunkenness, and so our great system of American jurisprudence provides another means of escape for offenders who have the price to purchase the necessary legal counsel.

A friend with whom I ride sometimes has a habit of exclaiming, whenever he sees careless or reckless driving, "That fellow must be drunk or crazy!" Maybe he is one or the other or both, in the present state of the law it is difficult or impossible to prove it. In the case of intoxication or drunkenness the law permits the most convenient distinction between the condition of a man who has been drinking and that of a man who is drunk. It is as absurd as the wide latitude for legal quibbling about the culprit's knowledge that his act was wrong.

In all reason, when a man takes a drink of any alcoholic beverage he gets some effect from the alcohol. That's what he drinks for. If he commits some wrong act while he is under the effect of the alcohol, without any question of intoxication, he ought to be held strictly responsible. When a man drinks he should accept full responsibility for his conduct.

It is useless to search for a test of Abru'sness. No man can define precisely where "stimulation" merges into "intoxication." It is necessarily a matter of personal opinion. In fairness and justice it ought to be sufficient to prove that a person has had alcoholic beverage to drink. It is rank injustice to place upon the injured party the onus of proving that the offender was "drunk." Sometimes the police apply an arbitrary test of their own—they say the man didn't stagger and therefore he was not drunk. Yet a narcotic like alcohol may impair or destroy a man's judgment long before it disturbs his muscular co-ordination.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

A Chance Shot.

The enclosed (a clipping) hits my case exactly. Send details.—R. C. M.

Answer—Please pardon my carelessness. I was not aiming at your case at all. Here are the details: This is a personal health column. I have nothing to distribute promiscuously, at least nothing relating to an individual "case."

Dead Fingers.

Please tell me what causes my fingers to "go dead." Sometimes two or three fingers are cold and lifeless and the tips white and the nails blue.—Mrs. J. W.

Answer—I do not know. All I know is what I read in the letters, and some of them tell me that electrolytic treatment is the most satisfactory remedy for "dead fingers" or Raynaud's disease. Such treatment may be safely applied only by a physician who has the special apparatus and the skill.

Glass That Admits Ultraviolet.

I have read that there is now some kind of glass that will allow the ultraviolet rays of sunlight to penetrate. Can you tell me whether such glass is obtainable?—R. M. E.

Answer—Yes, several glass manufacturers now market window glass that is permeable to ultraviolet rays. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and repeat the question.

Time in Drinking Water.

Our well water was recently analyzed and showed the following: 23.1 grains calcium carbonate, 9.5 sodium, 6.29 iron. We have been told that an excess of lime in drinking water causes goiter, hardening of the arteries and kidney stones. Is our well water unfit to drink?—S. F. E.

Answer—There is no good reason to imagine that an excess of lime in drinking water causes any disease condition. If the water is satisfactory in taste there cannot be too much lime in it. It is debatable whether calcium salts (lime) in drinking water are assimilated as food by the body. But we need have no anxiety about getting too much lime (calcium). If anything there is rather a deficiency of lime (calcium) in the usual dietary of American urban dwellers. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Abe Martin



Somebuddy's alius talkin' about this or that bein' only a stone's throw from 'th' postoffice. Jest as if anybuddy wanted 't' be going 't' 'th' postoffice all 'th' time. Joe Kite struck a vein o' rich sassafraz 't' day while buryin' a keg.

Communications

Gossip Is Condemned.

To the Editor: Gossip is the worst affliction that has ever overtaken the human race. It engendered more unhappiness in the heart of man than war, pestilence or famine. It has wrecked more homes, precipitated more suicides, prompted more murders and divorces, and placed a bigger crime in romance than any other single agency on earth.

Gossip is the basis of all the doubt, distrust and fear that covers the race of mankind. It should be eradicated, squashed and rendered null and void.

Most of the gossip in the world is justified by the old that the babblers "thought it was true."

That is no excuse. The fact that it may be true should prompt the man or woman with the instincts of a lady or gentleman to "forget it."

Gossip is an endless chain. When it reaches you, snap it. Never forget that when you "hear something" about a person the likelihood is the man or the woman in turn has heard something about you.

Gossip has no redeeming feature. Good people do not desire to know the disagreeable things about others, even if true. To lose faith and confidence in our fellowman is very discouraging, as well as demoralizing. The person who has faith in his neighbor's morality and honor is seldom suspicious of others, and is reluctant to believe evil reports.

The great ruin of society today rests in one thing: to believe scandal. He or she is lacking in morality and honor. If all gossips and scandal-mongers and busybodies were electrocuted at once, what a funeral there would be!

We muzzle a dog afflicted with hydrophobia, for fear of the injury it may do, but let the gossip go free. He is far more dangerous, because he scatters death in the highways and byways, and ruins homes and communities with his or her poisonous tongue. Proclaim it from the housetops, "Muzzle the Gossip!"

Teach the young that gossiping is dishonorable, and that it destroys faith and confidence in our fellowman. It ruins reputations, it blackens character, robs much of virtue, and takes from society much of the sum of human happiness. J. A. DICKINSON. 817 West Second St., Medford, March 26th.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

lian religion once burned men alive for saying the earth is round and goes around the sun. After men had sailed around the earth, religion called its opinion. It will change in many respects. It no longer emphasizes Bible texts, saying it is all right to have slaves, and just how to bore holes in their ears, as a sign of perpetual servitude.

But changes do not diminish the power of religion, which is as necessary to men as air and water. Every man not wilfully ignorant knows the earth is millions of years old, that the animals were here millions of years before man appeared. Why insist on childish falsehoods, to bolster religion, which needs no such childish, obviously false bolstering.

The Bible does not tell us to shut our eyes. It says: "Prove all things, heed fast that which is good." That means investigate everything. Also, you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free. Truth never hurt anything good, religion least of all.

Ernest Boyd, clever Irishman, writer and critic, says "the southern states are not Yankee and never will be. The south resembles the north no more than England resembles Spain."

Mr. Boyd would cut the United States into three nations—the north, south and west, but the men cannot be genuinely patriotic over a whole continent.

Mr. Boyd's idea is not new. Wise ancient Greeks said a nation could not survive unless all the citizens could gather in the public square and hear their chief men talk. Newspapers and radio have adjusted that.

A man raising grapefruit in Miami and a man driving dogs in Alaska don't find their country too big. They are proud of their 48 states, working in free co-operation, and would advise Europe to go and do the same.

The young murderer, Hickman, who kidnaped a girl 12 years old, killed her and sold her mutilated body to her father for \$1500, shouted to the reporters as he started for San Quentin, "Boys, they have given me a one-way ticket to the gallows."

The vicious young killer actually considers himself ill treated, and complained that officers of the law hunting him down "must be hard up for money to want that reward."

Hickman should have been disposed of, by life imprisonment or the gallows, the moment his sanity was proved. There was never a doubt of his guilt.

The farce of trying him for another murder was harmful to justice.

Long postponement of punishment, all over the United States, encourages murder. Not hanging, but prompt justice, discourages crime.

Loot Klamath Creamery KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Mar. 26.—(AP)—Apparently the work of professional yeggs Sunday night broke open the safe of the Klamath Falls creamery and looted the safe of \$225, \$200 of which was in checks.

Entrance was gained from the rear door. No clew was left behind.

Hotel Burns Down. HALIFAX, Mar. 26.—(AP)—Fire destroyed the Prince George hotel today and menaced the Hollis street business section. Forty guests in the hotel were trapped by the flames but it was generally believed that all escaped.

The fire raged five hours before it was under control.

Faces Life Term



Because of numerous convictions, Jean Cameron, accused of trying to make way with a taxicab at Albany, N. Y., now faces a life term in New York state under the Baumes law as a habitual criminal. Although young, Miss Cameron has been an inmate of jails between Chicago and Albany during the last ten years.

Captain Walter Hincliffe, written several months ago, refusing an offer of \$25,000 to pilot her in a trans-Atlantic attempt. The English flier, missing several weeks on his attempted flight to America from England this spring with Elsie MacKay, wrote that he had hopes of securing \$50,000 from someone to make the flight. "Several people are already negotiating with me. I know I can get it," he wrote, after asking her forgiveness for appearing too commercial.

MURDER HINTED IN DEATH OF N. Y. PIANIST

NEW YORK, Mar. 26.—(AP)—Mysterious circumstances surrounding the death of Gordon Hampson, 39-year-old concert pianist and composer, were being investigated by the police today after receipt of an anonymous telephone call informing them it was a murder.

Hampson died in a hospital yesterday from embolism after a few fractures.

Police say he told a friend who inquired as to how he received the injury that "the least said about this the better."

He entered the hospital March 18, telling attendants his jaw had been broken in a fight with two thugs who attacked him in the vestibule of his apartment in West 77th street the previous night.

After receiving the anonymous telephone message the police searched the apartment and although they found bloodstains on papers, on a desk and on a bedspread, they said the rooms showed no sign of a struggle.

DID LOST AIRMAN RECEIVE \$50,000?

NEW YORK, Mar. 26.—(AP) Miss Mabel Bell, who made several attempts to secure passage in a plane attempting a western flight across the Atlantic last summer, has made public a letter from

Gargle Aspirin for Tonsillitis or Sore Throat

A harmless and effective gargle to dissolve two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in four tablespoonfuls of water, and gargle throat thoroughly. Repeat in two hours if necessary.

Be sure you use only the genuine Bayer Aspirin, marked with the Bayer cross, which can be had in tin boxes of twelve tablets for few cents.

By SOL HESS

THE JUDGE TOLD ME WASN'T TO LEAVE THE JURISDICTION OF THE COURT - IF I SAID ANYTHING I WOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO GO. I'D RATHER DO A STRETCH THAN DOUBLE-CROSS SUCH GOOD FRIENDS

I KNEW THAT FLINT I NEVER LOST CONFIDENCE IN YOU. I WASN'T WORRIED A BIT!

I WASN'T NEITHER - ONLY DON'T GO AWAY AGAIN - IT'S SO LONESOME HERE



Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason) THE LISTENER

A thousand sifted men can talk, and sparkling stories tell, and scatter language as they walk, where one can listen well. If I discuss the Louder dam, or other weighty deal, there's no one emulates the plan, but all men wait to spiel. They've studied damn since they were young, they know dams up and down, and they would ply the trenchant tongue and fill with noise the town. If they would listen for a spell to what I have to say, some most important truths I'd tell in my seductive way. There was a time, as I recall, when graybeards had the floor; they did not have to hire a hall when they'd dispense some lore. Their snowy locks gave them the right in converse to prevail, and boorish seemed the ribald weight who'd interrupt their tale. As children we were richly taught to listen and be still when old men voiced their gems of thought and stories fit to kill. We learned to listen in our youth, through life the habit clung, and so we garnered sheaves of truth by wise old graybeards' sowing. We turn out orators in droves, they're swarming everywhere, they brace their feet against our stoves, they're planing through the air. They ride the billows of the sea, they haunt the public trough, they back up against a tree and talk our sideboards off. But there are listeners no more, to culture's dark disgrace; no listeners on sea or shore, or any other place. We used to think the wordy wight was something of a dunce; but now we think he is all right, and all men talk at once.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets



to work off the Cold and to fortify the system against Grip, Influenza and other serious results from a cold. The Safe and Proven Remedy. Price 30c. The box bears this signature E. W. Grove

Political Announcements

FOR SHERIFF I am a candidate for the republican nomination for sheriff, primary May 18. CHAS. D. STACY, May 17.

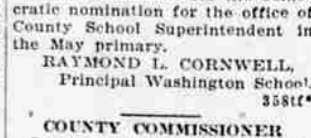
COUNTY CLERK I am a candidate for republican nomination for county clerk; promising personal attention, economy and courtesy. G. R. CARTER, May 17. Talent.

COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT I am a candidate for the democratic nomination for the office of County School Superintendent in the May primary. RAYMOND L. CORNWELL, Principal Washington School. 3581*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER I am a candidate for re-nomination on the republican ticket for County Commissioner. If nominated and elected I will continue to do my best to give the people an economical business administration. VICTOR BURSILL, May 17

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