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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

This is the final day for candidates to file for office in Oregon. It looks like everybody with two (2) shirts, or a law book, will be running for something.

"Another time he told me to go to the devil. I went straight to my lawyer..."

Owing to the arrival of a good-looking beautician from California, social lions are getting their claws perfumed and trimmed.

EAT AT THE SHANGHAI CAFE. IT WILL SERVE YOU RIGHT—(Ad Red Bluff News). A very candid fair warning.

The first starving Carmanian of the season came through Friday, with a 2nd hand store on both running boards.

The country is heartily in favor of Senator Heflin of Alabama conquering the Atlantic in an airplane. If he don't make a fizzle of going over, there is a strong demand that he fly back. It would be a fine chance for Sen. Heflin to pit his lungs against the elements.

LET GO, DOCK! (Halfway News)
Jim Doty is recovering from his bronchial trouble as well as could be expected, altho his throat is still in the hands of the doctor.

The spring crop of kid cigarette smokers is well along, and one was caught by his Paw last evening.

An agriculturist wandered down the Main Stem yesterday with a brand-new pitchfork. We understand a citizen accidentally backed up at the wrong time.

"Matinee at 2:30—Any child having an egg in the doorman's hand will be admitted free." (Parsons News) Too much to ask of a growing child.

BEST WISECRACK OF THE WEEK—"We have read all the papers and the billboards, and decided that what the country needs is a good harmful cigarette, that will stop singers from singing." (Wilmington, Del., Transcript)

ALL ALONE
There may have been ten thousand janes
Or maybe twice that many.
Or double that and double that—
As likely that as any.
Who strutted on the boulevard
To show their Easter trimmings,
But each one thought herself the cream.
The others only skimmings.

There may have been ten thousand janes.
As we have said, or twenty,
Or more—well, maybe it's safe
To say there were plenty
Who gave the males an optic treat
Beyond their wildest fancies—
But each one thought herself to be
The focus of their glances.

There may have been—oh gosh there were
More janes than could be stated
Who strutted on the boulevard
Extremely decorated.
At any rate, you bet your hat,
Nobody there was lonely.
And yet each thought herself to be
The very one and only.
(Baltimore Sun.)

ALBANY, Ore., April 14.—(AP)—Mrs. M. L. Forster of Tangent died from burns suffered when her home was destroyed by fire last night. Her husband escaped from the building unhurt, but was suffering from shock and grief this morning and was unable to say what caused the fire. It was thought that a lamp or oil stove might have exploded.

PARIS, April 14.—(AP)—Lieutenant Michael DeTroyt, aspirant for trans-Atlantic flight honors, today abandoned an attempt to fly to Algiers and return without stopping. He returned shortly after starting from Le Bourget because of motor trouble. The flight was to be a test of his all-metal plane in which he intends to fly to New York this year.

PARIS, April 14.—(AP)—Ivonne Costes and Joseph Lebriz, French fliers, completed their great world girdling trip today, landing at Le Bourget at 6:13 p.m. In the midst of a tumultuous welcome.

Editorial Correspondence

BUFFALO, Wyo., April.—Buffalo is nearly 40 miles south of Sheridan, on the stage road to Casper and Cheyenne. Midway between is the site of the old frontier fort, Phil Kearney. A small stone marks the place, and the ruins of the powder magazine can be seen. Within a few miles from here, in the 60's there were two massacres, one by the Indians, under Red Cloud, when a company of soldiers was completely wiped out, and one by the whites when a thousand Indians were killed and only one U. S. soldier. This latter engagement was called the "Wagon Box fight," and the slaughter was due to the first use of the repeating rifle, manipulated by veterans of the Civil War. There was another engagement south of Buffalo about 14 miles, when Lieutenant Daniels was killed, and some of the old-timers in Buffalo are taking up subscriptions to erect a monument in his memory. The whites in this latter battle were saved by the timely arrival of the famous scout, Jim Bridger of "Covered Wagon" fame. Bridger knew the Indian language and discovered from inscriptions on buffalo skulls that an ambush for Daniels' company had been prepared. He rode to Fort Kearney, got out the troops and drove off the Indians with great slaughter.

A railroad runs from Buffalo to a small town on the Burlington named Claremont, about 20 miles northeast. The running time is about two hours, going north, and about three hours going south.—The difference being the latter is up grade. On leaving we took the train and had a passenger coach all to ourselves. The conductor was also brakeman, stock tender and porter. He kept the iron stove in the car piping hot, and at every stop—he took a long pole and prodded the six car loads of sheep, so they would stand up and not get trampled. There was also a car of wild horses, led to Wisconsin. The railroad reminded me of the reliable old S. P., for when the train started there was a jerk that sent one nearly on the floor. (Why, how d'ye do, Mr. Rosenbaum; we didn't know you were listening!)

Mr. Joe Leiter of Chicago owns large tracts of land near Claremont and also, Lake De Smet, which is to be the center of an irrigation system. This property was involved in the recent litigation between Mr. Leiter and his sister who married some British title. Speaking of British titles the Mr. Wallop who inherited a British title and is now in the House of Lords, lives near Buffalo. He was one of the many Britishers who came to Buffalo in the early days and entered the cattle business. He had hard sledding for many years, but is now a very wealthy man.

Every summer he returns to Sheridan, but keeps his legal residence in London. In spite of his title and wealth, his friends here say he is just the same, returns to the same sort of outdoor life he led for years, and regards Wyoming as the finest spot in the world to live in.

Speaking of finest spots, there is a little water tank town on the Burlington near here, named Upton, and it has a large sign near the track, which everyone can read, "The finest town in the world." A drummer got on the train there and hurried for the smoking room, where he proceeded to light a cigar. As the train passed on, he gave a parting look at Upton, took a large puff from his perfect and remarked, "That's the first place I ever struck, so dirty I couldn't get in it anywhere. Haven't had anything since last night but a cup of coffee. The finest town in the world! That place has NOTHING but a sense of humor."

It's unbelievably cold up here. Every night the mercury hits around zero, keeping the Pullman porters busy supplying extra blankets. As far as we can learn they have eight months of winter and four of summer in these parts.

Speaking of weather, the old-timer claims the Indians, on their western pilgrimage, went to California, but it was too hot there and they died like flies. So they returned to Montana and Wyoming, living high on buffalo and using their skins in the winter for tepees.

Buffalo, however, was not named because Main street is crooked and having once been a Buffalo trail. Four early settlers named it by drawing slips out of a hat. The man who formerly lived in Buffalo, N. Y., won.

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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.

THE CHILD PARENTS WORRY ABOUT

A persistent low grade fever, at least a temperature some fractions of a degree above the arbitrary "normal," in a child who isn't very strong, or who is underweight, or who tires easily, is a frequent cause of anxiety to parents. Here is surely no good in worrying about such a thing, and for this reason I should advise all parents against having a clinical thermometer in the house or taking the temperature unless this is requested by the doctor for a particular purpose.

If this advice comes too late to save your household from such worry, then the next best thing I can offer is the encouragement that you will find in the following wisdom from a medical teacher and child specialist of high standing, Dr. Joseph Brennemann: "I have had great difficulty in orienting myself as to what constitutes a normal temperature in a child. . . . In my experience a fairly persistent temperature of 99 to 99.5 and even occasionally 100 is many times more frequently due to some other condition than it is to tuberculosis. Such a temperature frequently occurs after upper respiratory tract infections. I am free to confess that in the great majority of these cases I do not know the offending locus of infection if there is one. I am also inclined to believe that those who definitely, in a given case, locate the cause in a cryptic tonsil, a paranasal sinusitis, a latent mastoid, or a peribronchial lymphadenitis do not know any more about it than I do. I am not yet convinced that most of these things are not more or less normal, or, at least, innocuous complications of almost every severe upper respiratory tract infection; that in most cases any active intervention is needless, and that an appropriate result is usually a coincidence. (Dr. Brennemann means that surgical attack of the sinus, mastoid or tonsil in such cases is needless and recovery would follow just as promptly without such operations). When such a temperature occurs in an otherwise apparently healthy child in whom I cannot find lung or other evident pathological changes, I dismiss the case with a mere warning, or a Pirquet (skin tuberculin) test is negative, I get miss it without a qualm. If on the other hand, the temperature goes to 101, even on rare occasions, or if the Pirquet reaction is positive, I put the child to bed as a sick child and search diligently for the underlying pathological condition, with a real interest in the possibility of a tuberculous infection."

In reference to the Pirquet test, Dr. Brennemann believes a negative test can be relied on only if it is repeated and if the tuberculin used is of known potency, but "for all practical purposes a negative Pirquet test excludes tuberculosis at any age." On the other hand, a positive reaction does not signify that the present trouble is tuberculosis—it merely shows that the individual harbors somewhere a focus of tuberculosis (as most of us adults do).

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Only Personal Health Questions.
Will you please answer a very private question if one would give the essential data? Does your secretary or assistant read letters addressed to you by readers? . . . —M. S.

Answer—I do not promise to answer. If I see fit to answer I shall be glad to do so. No morbid information, however. This is strictly a personal health service, and I don't read myself letters addressed to me by readers—if I can help it.
Laundry Starch as Food.
I am 37 years old, a mother of eight husky children, and I seem to have a hankering for laundry starch. I am eating it all time. Is it harmful?—Mrs. E. T.

Answer—No. The only objection to your habit is the same as would apply to a child eating candy, ice cream, or cake all the time. See answer to Mrs. D. A. H.

Center of Smell and Taste.
In a recent article you said that the brain centers of the five senses have been located accurately. Please give the location of the centers for taste and for smell. Somewhere I have read that these centers have never been oriented.

THE NEBBES—Friendly Enemy



Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason)
ALWAYS SOMETHING

On a cushion stuffed with shavings I recline when day is done, and I count my treasured savings, count the shining stacks of mon. It is good to have the plunder and to know that never more will the hard-boiled sheriff thunder on the panels of your door. It is good to know you're resting far beyond the reach of want, far beyond the eager questing of the grim wolf, lean and gaunt. And it's good to think, while playing, gloating o'er your shining hoard, that there is some fellow straying who is shy of bed and board. Pain drawn lips are always pleading for the well-fixed voter's aid; there is always some one needing pumpkin pie or marmalade. Some one's needing soup of chickens when the town with ice is shot; some one always wilts and sicken when the weather is too hot. Some unfortunate is driven to exhaustion, down and out, and he'll perish, all unshirren, if we do not take him kraut. Every time I count my bundle I have pictures in my mind of the seamy ones who trundle, beaten by life's heavy grind. Doubtless many are but slackers who deserve their dismal fate, but if I give out ten smackers, one will reach some worthy skate. If I help one man who suffers through no failings of his own, what if nine unworthy duffers touch me for a silver bone? I am glad that I can scatter groats and kopecks in my haste, and to me it doesn't matter if a portion goes to waste. There is sure to be some fellow who is doubled up with pain, and I'd feel exceeding yellow if he came to me in vain.

their routine duties, just marking time. No support from the people, no encouragement. On the first of last January, after turning back into the general fund of the county over \$1300, there was still left in the prohibition fund \$2000. Today there are only a few dollars. Tomorrow there will be none, and the taxpayers will again be paying the bill, instead of the bootleggers and the creamers.

From this on, things will move rapidly. It is distasteful to us to be compelled to discuss this case in the midst of a political campaign, but the primaries are only about 30 days away, and quick action must be taken if full justice is to be done to a fine officer, a good citizen, and an honest man.
HEIT ANDELRSON.

BRISBANE'S TODAY
(Continued from Page One)
planes would land, get fuel and start again.
But by the time the Atlantic is "dotted with seadromes," planes will fly across the Atlantic as easily as they now fly across the English channel.

In the first place, if it is hard for fliers in somewhat foggy weather to find the Hawaiian islands in the Pacific, how difficult would it be for them to find a landing place "dot" in the Pacific? As hard as finding a turtle asleep on the Pacific.

Mussolini decides finally that hand shaking must go, and young Fascists are instructed to give the impressive Fascist salute. No hand shaking; it spreads infectious diseases. Civilized beings, especially middle-aged Americans, accustomed to having their fingers crushed two or three times a day by young "go-getters," would like that rule adopted everywhere.

The French are delighted at the discovery of wonderfully rich iron ore deposits "in long horizontal strata" on their own soil. Anybody might have made the discovery and also make a fortune by reading carefully Julius Caesar's account of his campaign in Gaul. He described those deposits of ore.

PARIS, April 14.—(AP)—Mrs. Elizabeth Wrenmore Harrison and Fitzhugh Graham Watson, investment banker of Edinburgh and London, were married today at Rambouillet, where the bride has a country home.

LA GRANDE, Ore., April 14.—(AP)—Word was received here today from J. S. Larsen, president of the Oregon normal school at Monmouth, that the eastern Oregon summer normal school would again be held in La Grande, beginning about June 10. The course will continue for six weeks. J. T. Longfellow, superintendent of La Grande schools has been appointed director.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., April 14.—(AP)—L. J. Simpson of North Bend announced today that he had purchased all properties of the Simpson estate in Oregon, including seven miles of waterfront in the Coos Bay district. He sold his one-third interest in the Coos Bay Logging company to other stockholders.

By SOL HESS

HENRY SIPS TEA WITH ROYALTY

LONDON, Eng., April 14.—(AP)—Englishmen reading the Daily Mail today speculated as to what Henry Ford and King George and Queen Mary discussed for two hours over the tea cups yesterday.

The paper says their majesties arrived at Cliveden, country home of Lady Astor, for a call almost the same time as Mr. Ford came as a week-end guest. For nearly two hours the hostess and her three guests chatted together.

Curiosity as to what was said is likely to go unsatisfied since intimate conversations of this sort rarely find their way into print. It was assumed that King George found the talk agreeable, since he and the queen could have withdrawn earlier if they wished, inasmuch as it is customary for sovereigns to make the first move in society circles.

ROME, April 14.—(AP)—King Victor Emmanuel, returning from Milan where he escaped death in a bomb outrage today made a triumphal entry into the capital. The route from the station to the quinal palace was thronged by vociferous crowds. The noise and enthusiasm reached its climax when the monarch appeared on the balcony of the palace smiling and saluting in acknowledgment.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—(AP)—More than a score of delegates to the convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which is to begin here next week were rescued from a fire at a small hotel on G street early today. Some of them were carried down ladders by firemen.

SUSPECT HELD IN MILAN BOMBINGS; THE KING IS BACK

COMO, Italy, April 14.—(AP)—Romolo Tranquilli, was arrested here after a chase through the woods and police today thought they were on the trail of the perpetrators of Thursday's bomb outrage at Milan.

Tranquilli comes from Pesina, near Aquila, in the province of Abruzzi. He was found to have a false identification card under the name of Renato Zoppi. He said this was given him by persons whose names were unknown to him and who employed him on various commissions a fortnight ago. Upon inquiry, the police said these were communists.

Tranquilli also had a map of Milan showing the fairgrounds, where the bombing occurred, with several spots marked.

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

I am a candidate for republican nomination for Sheriff at the May primaries. I have had experience in both tax and criminal departments and promise efficient and economical service.
MAY 17. GEO. B. ALDEN.

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

I am a candidate for the nomination as County Clerk on the Republican ticket.
MAY 17. A. J. CROSE.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the republican nomination for County Clerk.
CHESTER PARKER.
MAY 17.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Clerk for a second term.
DELLIA STEVENS MEYER.
MAY 17.

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT
I am a candidate for the republican nomination for school superintendent. V. A. DAVIS.
Medford, May 17.

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 BURSELL.
MAY 17.

I am a candidate for the office of county commissioner, subject to the will of the republican party at the May primary. J. G. LOVE, Snowy Butte Orchard, Central Pl.

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