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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

This is "Be Kind to Animals" week. Two men will probably be hanged at Salem Friday.

In the neighborhood of 100 citizens went to Portland on the Empire last night. It is the first time in 53 of the lot have gone any place except in an automobile since the first Battle of the Marine.

WHY GIRLS ARE UPPISH
(Eld Howe Monthly)
A girl lately told me that for months she will have no beau; but as soon as one appears, two or three others show up. And usually she three or four wangle with each other, and all quit.

BEST WISECRACK OF THE WEEK
It used to be a man was reasonably sure when a woman was dressed to kill, but nowadays she's liable to shoot in any attire. (Baltimore Sun.)

The American Music society argues, and rightly, that too many amateurs are taking classical numbers to the detriment of the classics, and resulting in a "public suspicion of the beauty and the charm of the classics." A remedy for this situation is sought. There seems to be none, as the average musician will invariably nasal a selection they cannot play in spite of Ashland and high water. Strangers are just as inconsiderate, as they do on grunting and squealing through a number composed by an old master, when it hushes them to properly execute "The Old Gray Mare." It is not known what A. M. S. is going to do about it, but the way to stop it, is to never start it.

Please are being registered for voters to vote at the primary. This is a needless waste of perfectly good wind, and mousing up of white paper, as the intelligent voter has something else to do on election day.

NEVER MIND:
(Cross Bay Times)
FOR RENT — Very warm gentleman's room. Guarantee to keep him in hot water.

Autolists have ceased going slow by schoolhouses, to obey the "No reverse turns" signs.

A neat Atlantic flyer who failed to commit suicide, it is pleasant to learn that the Irishman aboard, is en route in a relief plane, for spare parts instead of the first crack at the rich financial rewards, as many suspected.

Salt Lake City, April 2.—(A)—Seven high school boys were detained by the police last night for carrying concealed weapons. The pistols were confiscated. (Press Dispatch.) Studying trigonometry.

ADDITION
Addition is a handy way of determining how much you have got, just as subtraction is a way of determining what you haven't got. By the laws of addition it is commonly assumed that two and two makes four but anyone who has ever tried to add up a column of figures knows that as often as not it makes five or something else. Indeed, the more some of us add the more we are convinced that the rules are decidedly arbitrary.

Generally speaking, addition itself is not an unpleasant pastime. In fact, it is quite exhilarating to run up a column of figures.

Unfortunately some one evolved the idea that addition should be accurate, which has taken all the poetry out of it. Instead of going forever forward there must be a continual returning to scratch, re-tracting steps and so on that is most annoying. Nor is there any scope for individuality. The most original answer is discarded for that upon which the majority agree. Personal initiative is too frequently associated with disagreeable things like shortages.

As a rule, men take more kindly to addition than women do. It is, therefore, the irony of fate that while men's every-day purchases are usually figured in fives and tens, women's tend toward ninety-nine cents and a dollar-ninety-eight. Strange that in figuring upon bargains women do not consider the cost to them in mental strain. (Exchange.)

J. J. Buchter left for Klamath Falls on business this morning.

IT WILL BE A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN

WITH Al Smith's nomination practically certain, everyone might as well prepare for a terrible sham battle this fall. Unless all signs fail, two issues, which have nothing whatever to do with the Presidency, will overshadow all others. One will be religion, and the other prohibition. The greatly revered Constitution places both of these issues outside of presidential control, but before a political campaign what is a little thing like the Constitution?

Al Smith's election could no more make this country wet than it could make it a "serf to Rome."

Nevertheless this will be the "alarum" from all the Republican ramparts, and the charges will be repeated so often that before election day comes around, a great many people will believe them.

This is one of our chief objections to the nomination of Governor Smith. All the noise and fury of the late lamented Klan Boom will be revived, good neighbors will be on the war path again, old friends will become estranged, and not 99 people out of one hundred thousand will keep their heads.

In short, the campaign will be one grand and glorious emotional debacle, with more nonsense talked and printed than perhaps ever before—which is saying a great deal.

As a result the valid charges that could be made against Al Smith as President will be entirely overlooked. These charges are, first, his close association with Tammany Hall; and, second, his provincialism—his lack of experience in and knowledge of, affairs and conditions outside of New York.

Al Smith was born and has been bred in the Tammany school. His personal honesty may be beyond question, but the fact remains that if elected President he would be entirely surrounded by practical politicians of the Tammany type—men like the late Charles Murphy of New York, Taggart of Indiana, and Brennan of Illinois.

In such an atmosphere, and with such political creditors to pay, the extension of the Tammany "spoils" system throughout the country would be inevitable and, from the standpoint of desirable government, disastrous.

In striking contrast to a man like Hoover, for example, Governor Smith is woefully ignorant of conditions in the western part of this country and conditions abroad, both in Europe and the Orient. He is peculiarly a product of the "side-walks of New York," and while his good intentions and honesty can be safely assumed, his provincialism would be a serious handicap to intelligent and successful administration.

Because of the inflammable nature of the religious and liquor issues, however, these more important defects will probably never be considered in the approaching campaign.

"Rum and Romanism" will be the watchwords, and everything else will be lost in the shuffle of the primitive, but irrelevant, passions.

Quill Points
If his religion makes him hate those who don't agree with him, it's a good religion to let alone.

Liberty bonds must be abolished when they observe the kind of democracy they made the world safe for.

How can a stranger pick out the prominent citizens, now that gold-headed canes are out of style?

Every town has at least one family that leads the community in almost everything except debt paying.

You can find a tooth paste recommended to cure almost anything except gullibility.

A husband is a man who bids four spades and feels offended because his wife's hand doesn't help him any.

The hitch in saving for a rainy day is that a flood may wash it away.

Nations once simplified matters by revealing their war aims. Now if they'd only announce their peace aims.

If ever you speak with spirits, ask one of the early settlers what he thinks of mauling pajamas decorated with flowers and birdies.

Americanism: Bidding the gay trappings of royalty; feeling important in a lodge uniform.

Many a man thinks he's tolerant when he is just too shallow to develop a conviction.

Sport model: A car that costs \$865 more because it is covered with \$2.65 worth of nickel.

Correct this sentence: "If Sinclair should offer a contribution this year," said the politician, "it would be refused."

THE NEBBS—A Raise—Just Why Not?



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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, some a technique will be used. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

THE DARK AGE OF 1928

Your own public health department is largely responsible for some of the most serious epidemics of scarlet fever, measles and diphtheria that break out among school children.



What is Your Type of Mind? You said something recently about the type of mind that is willing to endure chronic rhinitis. I am not willing to endure it, but what is one to do about it? I have tried various treatments without help. For the last few months I have simply used a worthless nostrum. This nostrum has done nothing to relieve the inflamed condition.

Answer — In the same breath I endeavored to make it clear that the treatment of chronic rhinitis is not a cut and dried affair, but must be adapted to suit the individual condition the physician finds when he examines the nose and throat. This nostrum does not remove the inflamed condition.

Mumps. (1) How long after you are exposed to mumps before you will come down with them? (2) Should anyone exposed to mumps still stay around them? (3) How long after a teacher has mumps should she be teaching school?—Mrs. W. S.

Answer—The incubation period (time elapsing from moment of infection to development of illness) in mumps is from one to three weeks. One should unnecessarily remain in close contact with mumps, whether he believes he has been exposed or infected or not. I should say a teacher may safely return to school three weeks after the beginning of the illness.

The ignorance and selfishness of the principal in this instance are about equally deplorable, and both must be credited mainly to the attitude of the local health authorities. The principal doubtless has plenty of troubles to iron out and attend to without adding the fire of resentment of selfish and ignorant parents—the kind of parents that resent the exclusion of a child from school on mere suspicion of communicable disease, especially when nothing very serious develops after all.

Communications
Answers Mr. Anderson. To the Editor: It is so comforting to have a smart man like Mr. Anderson tell us all how to vote. But some of us, who are perhaps old-fashioned, prefer to see our candidate for a high and important office free from the suspicion of common thievery. And while \$318 may be mere chicken feed to Mr. Anderson, it approximates the value of several hogs, and it is my understanding that the stealing of one hog constitutes grand larceny.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
The Ten Ballroom Bursts. Not long ago a man wrote and told you about a beginning ball spot. He said he would be willing to pay a lot of money for information that you might give him to help keep his hair.

Answer—Yes, yes? Go on. Well, I am in the same boat. I think only I must bid you—my hair is just beginning to get thin on top. I am only 41 years old and my father and two older brothers have all their hair. Included find stamp for which— Answer—AW, shucks. For which please send your pamphlet on the care of the hair and treatment of dandruff.

Answer—I have no such pamphlet. In fact I have nothing here that a stamp or station will bring. You are cruel to net me all excited and then inflict a postage stamp on me. Readers who desire my advice about the care of the hair or the treatment of dandruff should ask for it, regardless of the fortune some one else is willing to spend for something, and include a properly stamped and addressed envelope to carry the advice they want.



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Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason)

WORKING OR LOAFING. A great many lately interviewed, informs the awe-struck multitude that he's in love with gold; throughout the long and golden day, at some fine task he works away, he burns the midnight oil. He sleeps as little as he can, for slumber is a loss to man, it eats up precious time; so many useful things to do, so many triumphs are in view, that slumber is a crime. If one is built that way no doubt this plan is useful to the scout determined to succeed; he may accomplish many things, and gain a wreath and walk with kings and earn much chicken-feed. It may be he'd accomplish more if he would go to bed and snore a long sleep; do, if he would sleep eight hours or nine his triumphs might be doubly fine, and multiplied by two. The great man would cease to plan and sweat in search of fame or loot, and sit beneath his banyan tree and quaff a stoup of ginger tea and smoke a long cheroot. I like to do my daily task, but when it's done I want to bask in my large easy chair; enjoy the comforts of my home, and read a book and idly comb the sandbars from my hair. In union hours I'm not a shirk but when it's time for quitting work I lay my swatter down; I'd toil no more to gain a throne, a scepter, or an extra bone, or win a world renown. Perhaps the busy great men think they can't afford to sleep a wink, while they can keep awake; but they get stale like other wights who keep a-going days and nights, and that's a great mistake.

ONE LAST WORD — If Mr. Brisbane is as short on knowledge concerning some of his subjects as he is on horned toads, somebody is handing him a bonus. W. F. RECTOR.

to furnish evidence upon which other citizens were disgraced and deprived of their liberty, which reminds me of the scriptural injunction, "With what measure you mete to others, it shall be measured to you again."

And now that Mr. Anderson and Charles have elected to try their case in the newspapers, why not have the grand jury likewise publish their report? The taxpayers have been compelled to foot the considerable expense for this investigation. Distinguished and disinterested attorneys have been brought from abroad to investigate public officers and public funds, and the taxpayers and voters have a right to know whether their money is being corruptly squandered or criminally converted to private use.

Let the grand jury say whether it is a rat hole or a badger hole. Remembering Bert's last campaign slogan — "He treats 'em rough" — I suggest a new one, "Never mind the rat holes!"

MRS. J. B. LAVINGOOD.

ONE FIRST WORD—A libel is sometimes committed, with no opportunity for defense by the party libeled, and this is put out in a spirit of fair play.

Some days ago your paper carried, in Brisbane's "Today" column, a story dealing with the subject of a fighting horned toad down in the desert in the vicinity of Hodge, California. Now, Mr. Brisbane is said to be a most intellectual man, and is reported to be the highest salaried newspaper writer in the world, so much for that. In his modern fable he made the statement that he came in contact with a horned toad that, according to the printed version, appeared to have the combined fighting qualifications of Genoa, Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney—to say nothing of the cunningness of Senator Heflin of Alabama—in his makeup. Mr. Brisbane relates that the aforementioned toad bit at his boot, unpercepted, tackled in various ways and assaulted him most terribly; but it is to be assumed that he came out of the encounter in some way.

The writer has not made as many trips across the country on a certain well-known railroad as Mr. Brisbane, but has lived in Arizona, Nevada and Texas — which three states, if a census were taken for the purpose, would make a most creditable showing as to the horned toad population. And, having lived in those localities, the writer has a desire to state that it is news to read of a belligerent horned toad. The worst

Scientific fact and new sources of wealth will be explored. Russia has not shown much energy since the Great East expeditions to open mines in distant parts of the empire. Revolution is rough, but it does stir men's minds. The League of Nations' statistical department says countries engaged in the big war had a total population of 1,400,000,000 and that war cost 37,000,000 human lives. Ten million one hundred and thirty-five thousand were killed in the war. Births, on account of fathers being away, etc., diminished by 20,850,000. "Spanish flu" and other causes increased civilian mortality by 6,016,000. These frightful figures should make peace permanent, but they won't. All that hor or would be forgotten in the first flaming up of international hatred. The fighting dog doesn't remember the wounds of his last fight. American travelers buying American cars of American make in Europe are compelled to pay duty when they bring those cars into the United States. President Coolidge is requested to stop that nonsense. If traveling Americans have sense enough to buy good American cars abroad, instead of foolishly buying cars of European make, for heaven's sake encourage them. American labor is in those cars. American manufacturers have made the profit. What more does the tariff want? A British woman, Lady Heath, without saying much about it, casually flies all by herself from Egypt to London. If Dido, queen of Carthage, had enjoyed such facilities, her story would have been told differently.

Oregon Supreme Court Decisions

SALEM, Ore., April 17.—Opinions handed down today by the supreme court. L. J. Ruble, appellant vs. R. J. Kirkwood, appeal from Multnomah county; action for damages for alleged libel. Opinion by Justice Bell. Judge Walter H. Evans affirmed. Vincent Forrest, an infant, by Winnifred Forrest, guardian, vs. H. S. Turley, appellant; appeal

that can be said of this little party is that he is a "workin' fool." In the Salt River valley, particularly, he puts in many hours each night (not day) doing thousands of dollars (between presidential elections) to the farmers who produce watermelons, cantaloupes and other ground crops. If Mr. Brisbane will journey in the direction of Phoenix, Arizona, along in June or July and hunt up Ned Creighton (who spent quite a bit of time in Washington on a U. S. territory days, boosting statehood for Arizona) and ask Ned to drive him out to one of the ranches about sunset in the evening, he will be able to observe hundreds of these "fightin'" toads at the task of delousing the blossoms and growing plants, and thereby saving the farmers the expense and trouble of doing the work by the spray route. He can, if he desires, slip up one of the little fellas, place him in his shirt pocket and carry him around without the slightest danger of getting bitten; the worst the little party will do will be, if he can, escape and go back where he belongs.

However, there is a possibility in regard to this one particular "fighter." (Hindu transmigrator stuff) this one toad (before the period of time when he became a road) might have been a blood brother of Gunza Din or Ram Singh; and there is also the remote possibility that newspapers of some kind were printed, and that his humble task was to operate a linotype machine. Mr. Brisbane (in some form or other) may have been furnishing a "Today" column. And, seeing the esteemed writer out on the desert, it is possible he recognized him, and remembering some of that copy, saw a bunch of red, and tried to even up old scores. In which case I am for the toad.

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

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Send the Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. of tablets. Write for free advice.

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 republic nomination for Sheriff at the May primaries. I have had experience in both tax and criminal departments and promise efficient and economical service. GEO. B. ALDEN, 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.

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

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. DELILIA 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 BURELL, 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 Pt.

By SOL HESS



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WHEN YOU WANT LUMBER CALL TROWBRIDGE LUMBER YARD