

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry. A jury this morning acquitted Harry F. Sinclair, oil baron, who with his riches, debauched a government.

A commission, which is a body of citizens one degree loftier than a committee, have assembled in our fair metropolis and, after learned discussion, stipend a mental effort, and a great deal of heavy thinking, have given birth to a brand new and original idea, to wit: Oregon needs an income tax.

On the 15th inst. we stated, that as a special favor, we would dish up a portion of sunshine for the masses and the classes on Sunday. Things are changing fine towards this end, and there will be glorious sunshine tomorrow, as we said there would be. It may last as long as it cares. However, this is the last time we will straighten out the weather, as we are tired of doing the weatherman's work for him, inasmuch as he gets paid for it.

Husbands of the city are patiently waiting for the tyranny of housecleaning by their women-folks.

The speed with which Major Fitzmaurice, who with two German aviators was lucky enough to fly across the Atlantic, departed from bleak Greenly Island, an outpost of civilization, where they landed on a pond, is equalled only by his reluctance to proceed further, after a good start. The Major announced that he was going to lose no time getting to New York, and thence sailing for Ireland, as he was full of homesickness. The two Berliners remained behind with the plane, eating the lighthouse keeper's salt pork and beans, while the Major winged his way to the cream of the cheers and the finances of the world. The Major now announces that he has recovered from his homesickness, and will fly to the journey's end with the gentlemen he started with, if they will let him.

THE HANGING. "Dong—Dong—Dong—Dong." The clock strikes the hour. A cloud passes over the sun cutting off its rays and casting murky shadows on the wall a moment ago gay with dancing particles of golden dust. The victim sits slouched in his chair clutching his arms with his hand, clawlike fingers. His eyes rove furtively until they fall upon the massive figure of a man in uniform.

Can he be the one who will do the deed? The victim studies him closely—the cruel eyes, the bloated face, the lips compressed into a grimacing sneer. Not a trace of sympathy, of compassion, of human feeling. The victim shudders and endeavors to pull himself together. Cold beads of perspiration break out on his forehead and trickle tantalizingly down his neck. It will not be long now. There is a movement in the corridor. Are they coming for him? No. Just a clerk with a file of papers. He smiles inwardly at his own alarm. In these last tragic moments his thoughts go back through the years. He sees himself at his mother's knee, in Sunday school, at the old swimming hole. Then the city with its ant-like activity, the urge to go in ever higher speed. Ah, there is the cause of his downfall! Had he only been content to plod slowly along. But he must do as others had done and now he is to pay the penalty. "For the safety of society," they call it.

QUILL POINTS

Gossip is the art of adding two and two and making the fur fly like sixty.

Commercial rating, new style: Immune to conviction except for contempt of court.

Pine! The first strawberries taste like an uncommonly good grade of straw.

The elephant makes an appropriate party emblem for Will Hays and other two-tale witnesses.

You can tell the defeated ward boss in Chicago. He's the one still in one piece.

Nobody knows why nature designed the pelican, unless she knew the three-deck sandwich was coming.

Beauty note: If the nose turns up or pokes into other people's affairs, place it on the grindstone.

Well, why shouldn't a politician eat his words? They say every man must eat a peck of dirt before he dies.

A few men still have old-fashioned razors, but most of the modern wives must sharpen pencils with their teeth.

Americanism: Praising the work of Sinclair Lewis in an effort to hide the fact that he hit you.

Advance information is that both platforms will contain a ringing declaration in favor of good roads.

That burglar who spent four hours drilling a safe and got \$2.85 doubtless is one of those boys who feel too smart to work for a living.

Think of the mental strain a woman must endure when her husband is held for \$10,000 ransom and has \$50,000 insurance.

If only the automobile salesman, like the driver, would hit you and run.

What a funny language! It's called a "kidnap case" even when the victim is an adult and not a kid.

By sticking together and electing a friend, the farmers may be able to get about three more free bulletins.

"The prohibitionist," says a publicist, "is like the ostrich that feels safe with its head hidden in the sand." No, brother; the prohibitionist isn't a myth.

Poor Russia! Those dumb enough to swallow her propaganda can't read; and when they learn to read they are no longer dumb enough to believe.

Correct this sentence: "Jim always speaks gently to me," said the wife, "even on rainy Sundays."

You can tell a man's class by the size of the debts he worries about.

The biggest part of the Mississippi valley job will be to control the appropriation.

Man is vain for the same reason that people living in the cyclone belt are glad they have no tidal waves.

Blessed is the nobody. He can indulge in a little joyous indiscretion without being news.

We'd hate to pass a place where Senator Robinson happened to be whitewashing a fence.

You don't know what real pathos is if you've never seen a horsefly on a radiator.

"The Orient for the Orientals" is the only known slogan that exactly suits both sides.

Of course gossips are hateful. But you mustn't denounce them. It makes people wonder what you've done.

The thought of divorce seldom occurs to the kind of woman that weeps when a china plate is chipped.

Alas! When the new navy is built there will be a temptation to require an even greater degree of purity in South American elections.

Correct this sentence: "Whether the car is a Rolls or a decrepit flivver," said the speed cop, "I speak to the occupant in the same tone of voice."

THE NEBBS—Can't You Take a Joke?



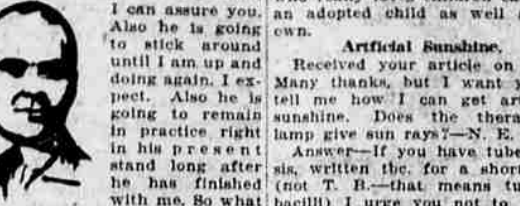
Personal Health Service

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 replied to. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

SURGERY WITHOUT "THE KNIFE"

If I am going to have my appendix removed or my jaws lifted or bunions deleted, the doctor I select to do the deed is going to use an anesthetic, local or general. I can assure you. Also he is going to stick around until I am up and doing again. I expect. Also he is going to remain in practice right in his present stand long after he has finished with me. So what difference does it make to me whether the doctor uses a knife, a mallet or a vacuum cleaner in the operation? Not a bit. I pick the doctor and leave it to him to pick and choose his instruments or remedies.



The quacks still have the cheek to appeal to the unsophisticated prospect by dwelling on his fear of "the knife." Cancer quacks, rupture cure takers, pile cures, crooks and various other disreputable charlatans have long plied their victims with this sort of twaddle. They presume upon the ignorance of the layman about the methods of modern surgery.

It is well for one who has not learned by personal experience of the exquisite gentleness of modern surgery, to know that most operations are done with little or no use of "the knife," that there is no more than a spoonful or two of blood lost in most operations, and that there is just as little or no such risk of complications involved in a so-called "bloodless" operation or surgical treatment of any kind as there is in the most radical operation.

The quacks who purport to treat or cure cancer, piles, rupture, bow-legs, cross-eyes or club-feet "without operation" are a dangerous gang for any sensible person to deal with. Their "painless" methods are never more painless than the methods employed by reputable physicians or surgeons, and too often the "painless" or "bloodless" handling of the victim is subjected to proves much more painful and injurious than any proper surgical treatment is likely to be.

The destruction or "removal" of warts, moles, skin cancer, by means of caustics, or by electric instruments, or by the injection of ointment or another chemical, is as truly "surgical" as is the destruction or removal of the same lesion by knife, curette or other implement. In the treatment of piles, in many cases the patient need not be detained from business by the treatment, nor suffer any great discomfort. This is not the place to discuss the various methods of treatment available to the modern physician, further than to say that all known methods which are curative are surgical in character, and the wise patient will therefore entrust the matter of treatment only to the hands of a reputable physician and surgeon.

It is high time that intelligent folk should discard the foolish notion that surgery means only cutting. Our unemployment parade yesterday was a big success, some 331 cars belted in the procession. Mrs. Oklahoma, who's sistin' her, had a violent fit of hysteria today. She imagines her husband is glittin' so rich he'll kick her out.

Communications

To the Editor: In answer to Mrs. Livingood. Most people wish to be fair, but because there are necessarily so many facts that bear upon the present "Chaney case" that are entirely unknown to the average voter, it is almost impossible for a large majority of the voters to form an unbiased opinion simply because they are uninformed concerning different angles of the case.

The average citizen knows very little about "under-cover men" and the various ways and intrigues that our county officers are forced to resort to in order to enforce the prohibition law.

Money must be paid but in roundabout ways and seemingly not accounted for in order to "set a thief to catch a thief."

I contend the word of Wilkie, who it is claimed has a prison record, should not be given full credence.

An officer handling some forty thousand dollars of prohibition funds during his term of office, as has Mr. Chaney, would scarcely be guilty of appropriating comparatively small sums to his own use. Were he dishonest he would have taken much larger sums. This fact will appeal to all reasonable people.

In the DeAutremont case, which was a federal case and tried by U. S. District Attorney Geo. Neuner, of course Mr. Chaney was only his assistant, but considering that Mr. Chaney was the man who secured the confessions from these criminals, after Hugh had been sentenced, and thereby saved the county and taxpayers some thousands of dollars for a second trial, he seems to have been a fairly able assistant.

It is Mr. Chaney's job to secure evidence and this evidence often times costs money that it is not always easy to account for. The people should remember this.

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason)

THE WRONG CALLING.

So many men are painting pictures, for whom there is no chance ahead! Undaunted, by the critics' strictures, they paint away until they're dead. And it is useless to implore them to burn their brushes and their tubes, wise admonitions only bore them, they look on eunsel as bores. If they were painting barns or fences, much caustic comment they'd avoid; it would be pleasing to our senses to see them usefully employed. But no, they have their dreams of rising to stardom, of gaining world-wide advertising, and niches in the Hall of Fame. They lack the fire, they lack the magic with which true artists must be born, and it is pitiful and tragic, to see them paint, and not shuck corn. So many men are writing verses, who have no ear for rhythmic song; they would be better doing harness. I tell them, as they move along. For it is sad to see men striving to do the things they cannot do; to hear men sing who should be driving the nails into a horse's shoe. The world is full of misfit people, square pegs in holes that are too round, a misfit pastor, 'neath his steeples doth dearly the truth extol. A misfit clerk offends the patrons of Johnson's huckleberry store, and so we hear indignant matrons announce they'll trade there never more. A misfit surgeon carves us, whether such action's truly justified, and when he sews the wound together he finds he's left his hat inside. How fortunate the man who's fitted by nature for the task he does! His excellence is soon admitted, admiring crowds around him buzz.

After all, the grand jury, which has more facts than most of us and have been eminently fair-minded, have not claimed to have any evidence that any hard-earned money paid in by the taxpayers has been converted to private use. It was only a case of paying out one bootlegger's money, which was taken in in fines, to catch another bootlegger.

Let's not put men in office and then tie their hands.

When we do not entirely understand the problems, wouldn't it be better to trust to the men who do understand them, for the sake of one bootlegger's money, which was taken in in fines, to catch another bootlegger.

YIVIAN NORMAN BARTO.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

be unprofitable for the prize fight "insiders."

Charley Birger, Illinois gank leader and killer, hanged Thursday, told Rabbi Mazur he had twice tried to kill himself since his conviction. Birger hired another killer to work for him, "paying \$50 for each shot that entered the body of the man picked for death." The gangster's effort to kill himself may have been due to fear that he would be unable to keep his nerve facing the hangman.

There are old maids in Turkey for the first time since Mohamemd, recognizing man's weakness, allowed him a few more wives than one.

Living has gone up 2000 per cent since before the war. Polygamy has been abolished. Turkish women wear European clothing, no more long veils and dress lasting a lifetime.

You are warned that heart disease is increasing rapidly in America. Bootleg whiskey has something to do with it. The stupid habit of lashing a tired heart by drinking cocktails on an empty stomach has much to do with it. Gambling helps, and the fast pace of life in general.

New York City is opening a "parents' exposition." It ought to be useful. A most depressing parents' exposition is the modern collection of cocktail drinking young girls, with cigarette stained fingers, and flask-carrying brothers.

Tillamook county fair contrasts for two large exhibit and arena buildings.

STILL NO WORD FROM SINNOTT UPON HIS PLANS

SALEM, Ore., April 21.—(AP)—Up to noon today Secretary of State Kozer had received no message from Representative Sinnott with instructions that his name be withdrawn from the republic primary ballot as a candidate for re-nomination. Unless such a request is received before the end of the day, Sinnott's name will be certified to the county clerks of the second congressional district as a candidate.

In the meantime the type forms of the certification are being held at the state printer's office awaiting instructions from the congressman.

Delay by Sinnott beyond today does not mean that he will be unable to withdraw as a candidate, and obviously it is his intention to withdraw. He may withdraw up to the date of election, but after today it will be necessary for the secretary of state to send special instructions to the county clerks and may cause confusion in the printing of the ballots.

Neither has the state any official information whether Sinnott intends to resign before the expiration of his term as congressman. Should he resign, it would be necessary for the governor to call a special election for selection of his successor or allow the district to be without representation until March 4, next.

Attorney General VanWinkle, who is now in Washington, yesterday telegraphed his assistant, Willis Moore, that Sinnott had shown him Secretary Kozer's telegram, urging Sinnott to hasten action. Sinnott, according to VanWinkle, said he was going to telegraph his withdrawal at once.

HINT THAT FORGER ALSO A FIREBUG

LONGVIEW, Wash., April 21.—(AP)—George W. Weavers, alias R. D. Ritters, 38, giving his home as Pendleton, Ore., pleaded guilty to first degree forgery today and was sentenced to two to 10 years in the state penitentiary.

Weavers admitted forging a check for \$55, using the name of H. E. VanBevers, Kelson manager of the Shell Oil company, passing the check in purchase of a suit of clothing. He also admitted issuing a forged check for \$175, as a down payment on a used automobile. He was arrested late yesterday when the clothing store became suspicious and detained him on a pretext while it investigated and found the check forged.

In forging VanBevers' name, Weavers used a rubber stamp, taken from a Shell Oil office, which burned two nights ago. Officers were investigating today to determine whether Weavers had any connection with the blaze.

WANTS TO SLEEP ON AIR JAUNT

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—(AP)—The first effort recorded to reserve a sleeper on an air mail plane, was reported by the Boeing Air Transport today.

A. M. Elmer, Coquille, Ore., filed the inquiry and was advised that, as yet, air mail planes did not carry sleepers.

Mr. Elmer says he is six feet tall and weighs 155 pounds. He wants to go to Syracuse, N. Y.

MEXICALI, Lower California, Mexico, April 21.—(AP)—Jimmy Angell got into the air at 8:35 this morning bound for Guaymas, 500 miles away, on the second leg of his proposed 25,000-mile Pan-American flight from Fresno to Fresno, Cal., via Cape Horn, South America.

WEMBLEY STADIUM, LONDON, Apr. 21.—(AP)—Blackburn Rovers won the classic English Football association cup today, defeating Huddersfield town, three goals to one.

By SOL HESS

New Million Dollar Annex 150 Comfortable Rooms \$2.50 per day up without bed \$3.50 per day up with bath. PERSONAL SERVICE Popular Fried Coffee Shop and Grill We Check Your Car at the Door. H. C. FRYMAN, Proprietor JOHN E. WAGNER HARRY C. WAGNER 111 BELL E. WAGNER

NO DECISION ON GRANTS PASS KICK

PORTLAND, Ore., April 21.—(AP)—Protests to the highway commission from Grants Pass concerning the removal recently of a highway engineer, James Bromley, were under consideration by members of the commission today. No action was taken at the meeting yesterday, but the commission discussed the matter in conference today. This afternoon it was said no decision had been reached.

Political Announcements

FOR SHERIFF I am a candidate for the republican nomination for sheriff, primary May 15. 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, Talent, May 17.

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. DELILLA STEVENS MEYER, May 17.

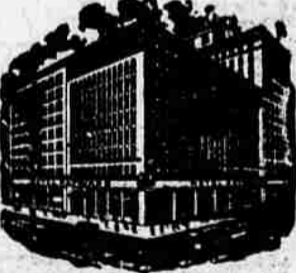
SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT I am a candidate for the republican nomination for school superintendent. V. A. DAVIS, Medford, May 17.

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 Pt.

ONYX POINTX HOSIERY For Women \$1.95 The Poggery

PHONE 474 CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO. You will like— LOS ANGELES Better if You Stop at Hotel Hayward 614TH and SPRING STREETS



WINDOW & DOOR FRAMES AT TROWBRIDGE LUMBER YARD