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THE PASSION FOR ANONYMITY

THAT editorial we wrote about anonymous communications has apparently served as a stimulant, for we have five red hot ones on the spindle today, and can't identify the writer of any of them. One unusually snappy lubrication is signed "Mat Brown," but we have been unable to find such person in the new directory or telephone book. However, if there is a Mat Brown in our midst and he will come to this office, or phone in his credentials, we will not only print his communication but include with it our profuse apologies.

For we like to print communications, particularly those of a sizzling variety. They add gayety and zest to things. And all that we ask is that the author sign his own name, and let us print it or place it on file for reference.

A great deal of good copy is going to waste because of this sudden passion for anonymity. Come along, "Vox Populi." We offer you the space gratis; all we ask is that you sign on the dotted line.

THE BOSSES WIN

THE hitherto triumphant primary progress of Herbert Hoover towards the Republican nomination has received a setback in Indiana, where the Republican machine has elected a delegation pledged to Senator Watson as a favorite son, but by a much smaller majority than was expected. As Mr. Hoover had virtually no organization and the machine a most efficient one, built on local, state and federal patronage, the result is really a triumph for Hoover.

To the rest of the nation, Jim Watson is a joke as a presidential candidate. He has none of the qualifications. He is merely a political hack and handy man, who wears whatever collar the bosses slip over his head. But as a presidential candidate he measures up to the Indiana ideal, for he typifies the era of Kinebery, Anti-Saloon Leaguery and corruption that characterizes the regime of his party in power. As many of his political associates are in prison or on the way there, his selection for the presidency as the choice of Indiana Republicans follows as a matter of course.

Watson's candidacy, like that of other favorite sons, is merely for the purpose of preventing the nomination of Hoover by deadlocking the convention and enabling the party bosses to pick the candidate. With New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana and other big delegations in their pockets, Uncle Andy Mellon and other party bosses will get together in some hotel room and name the winner at 3 o'clock in the morning, preferably some sane and safe mediocrity like Curtis of Kansas, whom they can control. And Watson can be depended upon to deliver the goods.—Salem Capital-Journal.

QUILL POINTS

Always two sides. Modern kids get felled less because they need less.

Times are hard on a small boy. To be a Babe Ruth or a Lindbergh, that's the problem.

Things merely seem original. New tongues repeat old stuff, but it all seems new to a new set of ears.

And now to clinch Hoover's hold on popular fancy, Mencken comes out and says he won't do.

There's nothing against the inferiority of complex, except that it doesn't affect the right people.

If the boss has his feet on the desk, it isn't a sign of spring fever. A man with spring fever wouldn't lift his feet.

Medicated cigarettes are being improved all the time, and it may yet be possible to get your daily spinach that way.

Every community has at least one man who is an atheist because he can attract notice that way.

A crank is a man who thinks his silly stuff would be printed if the editor wasn't afraid.

Americanism: Thinking it smart to scorn religion; trying to think up some scheme to keep people decent.

Place floats at intervals and we'll have regular plane traffic to Europe. Fine! But why not place the floats end to end and use flippers?

If the public thinks him great, and you scorn him, and years later you decide he is a great artist, you are a noted critic.

Poise is the quality that enables a man to carry seven packages without thinking everybody he passes looks amused.

Correct this sentence: "The fight with our neighbor's darling child," said she, "was started by our brat."

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.

HELP FOR ANXIOUS PARENTS.

All my life, as it seems, old folks have been promising me that I'd know more as I grew older. So many made this promise independently and after a careful consideration of the case, that I began to hope there might be something in it. But I don't know. Thus far it hasn't come true. Perhaps this is merely my obstinacy. I wonder if we're ever known. The whole question lies in the realm of theory, and I am entitled to my opinion until the theory is put to the test and exploded.

It is still my opinion—and I'd like to bet two to one with every reader that he can't quote the lines or name the author of the couplet about opinion and will—that the sacred truth should be taught every child from the beginning, in school and at home, and no myths or fairy tales. Try to imagine what they would mean. It would at least eliminate the fatal factor of mystery and this factor has enormous influence for evil. I believe such honest education would also do away with the smutty story and the various lines of business that exploit the risqué, and here is another great influence for evil.

For years I have recommended parents who seek to give their children honest instruction about the sacred question of human life and its reproduction, a book called "Parents' Guide." This book was the best thing of the kind I had found in a fairly general survey of the literature of the subject. Parents who have copies of the book have the very best help of the kind, for the instruction of boy or girl, by mother or father. But I regret to say this book is no longer published. In its place has been issued a bit of the filthiest propaganda imaginable, and they even thrust this stuff in the hands of the children who attempt to procure the book I recommended. I learned of this unpleasant trick only thru the thoughtfulness of an attorney, who, when he received the "revised" affair, surmised that I was unaware of the egregious change in the book.

However, the book I recommended is still the best I know, but I urge those who have copies that are not in present use, to give or lend them to other young parents who are beginning to struggle with the problem of what to tell the children.

The next best thing I know for parents who want to teach their children the sacred truth in a wholesome way, is a pamphlet issued by the health bureau of the treasury department at Washington. Funny, that the treasury department should have charge of such matters, but our government is a strangely organized affair. The pamphlet purports to be free, I think, but unless you have a drug with a politician or somebody you had better send a nickel for the pamphlet. Send it to the superintendent of documents, government printing office, Washington, D. C., and ask for a copy of "The Wonderful Story of Life" issued by the health bureau of the treasury department. Be sure to inclose the nickel in coin—the august superintendent of documents is terribly techy, and some of his clerks are even worse—they have given me a severe dressing down now and again because of my "small time comedy" as one of the clerks called it. I having told the world that some "free" pamphlet cost a nickel, whereas it really costs a dime. "The Wonderful Story of Life" is a fine outline of the way a mother can teach her 6-year-old child.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS**

Please tell me whether you think it is necessary for a girl to wear a corset, girdle, corsetette, brassiere, bandeau or any such support. My mother thinks so, but I believe you have addressed against it.—J. H.

Answer—No, it is not necessary for a normal girl or woman to wear such artificial support. It is a far better for her health and beauty if she will brace herself—keep physically fit by means of proper daily exercise.

**Asthma Not Communicable.**

It is safe for my boy to play in a sand box with a neighbor's boy who has asthma, and who coughs a lot?—Mrs. P. J. P.

Answer—Asthma is not communicable.



Rippling Rhymes

(By Wals Mason)

REBELLION

My eyes beheld the noble hills, and on them is a sign, which bears the words, "Use Kickshaw's Pills for Spasms in the Spine." Then to my second cousin Kate, who rides with me, I say, "My spine is old and out of gear, and needs repairs some day; but Kickshaw's wares I'll never buy, remembering those hills; I'd rather lay me down and die than eat his poisoned pills. How splendid was that mountain's brow before it was defaced! But by the legend on it now is debauched, disgraced." My eyes offended by the hills, I turn them to the sea, which always yielded pleasant thrills of wonderment to me. But someone has put up a sign, a half mile in length, announcing that Boggs' Cactus Wine will give men pep and strength. I cannot see the billows roll triumphant to the shore; that sign has put them in the hole, shut off forevermore. And to my second cousin Kate, I say, with righteous ire, "My health is in a parlous state and tontics I require. I need some dope to build me up, whatever be the price, for I am feeling like a pup that has been poisoned twice. But I will suffer and decline and fill an early grave, before I'll lap up Cactus Wine, since Boggs will thus behave. He shuts the ocean from my view the ocean I adore; he builds a sign of red and blue upon the sandy shore. Of fifty men who see that sign methinks two score will say, "Though needing dope, for Cactus Wine no kopeck will we pay." My cousin Kate, she shifts the gears, and steps upon the gas, and says, while smiling through her tears, "Such evils all will pass."

FLOYD COOK CANDIDATE DELEGATE-AT-LARGE

Floyd J. Cook, of Medford, is a candidate for delegate-at-large to the republican national convention in Kansas City and will appreciate the support of every man and woman in this county.

Mr. Cook is a native son, was born in Portland, 45 years ago, and lived there until seven years ago when he moved to Medford where he has resided since. His grandfather, Capt. Alec Ankeny, was a pioneer in Oregon, coming to the state in 1852. Floyd's father, Vincent Cook, came in 1853, and both were active in the early history of the state.

Floyd Cook has always been engaged in the industrial business and is an active republican, being



Secretary of the republican state central committee at the present time. He is a World War veteran and is a leader in the American Legion in the county and state, and is active in civic and fraternal affairs.

In his declaration he says: "I favor Herbert Hoover, but will support the people's choice, if chosen as a delegate I will use my best efforts to secure the adoption of a platform of principles that will insure to all classes of business, industry and agriculture, as well as to every individual in whatever station or occupation, an equal opportunity to share in our national prosperity and economic welfare."

FOR CONGRESS



W. C. Hawley

Republican Candidate for Renomination and present Chairman of Committee on Ways and Means of National House of Representatives, a Native Son of Oregon who has "No Interests to Serve but the Public Interests" and who is

CLEAN CAPABLE EXPERIENCED FAITHFUL SUCCESSFUL

Read his record of Successful Service in Voters' Pamphlet. (Paid adv. by Ronald C. Glover)

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. DELILIA STEVENS MEYER, May 17.

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

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for county school superintendent. G. W. MILAM, May 17.

I am a candidate for nomination on the republican ticket for the office of County School Superintendent. SUSANNE HOMES CARTER, 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. May 17.

**DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
I am a candidate for renomination in the Republican primaries, May 18th. I stand pledged to guard the taxpayers from long, unnecessary, expensive trials or investigations by securing pleas of guilty and speedy convictions. In 1927 I handled 458 criminal cases, secured 7 convictions from 3 trials and 130 pleas of guilty. ONE GOD TERM DESERVES ANOTHER. NEWTON C. CHANEY, May 17.

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for District Attorney at the May primaries. I am a native Oregonian and have practiced as a trial lawyer and prosecutor in Oregon for 14 years. I believe my record shows I am qualified for this position in every way. "PUT A LAWYER IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE." ALLISON MOUTON. (Paid adv.)

**PHONE 474**  
CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO.

FOR SCREENS CALL TROWBRIDGE CABINET WORKS

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The Anti-Saloon League of Oregon, an organization which scours the daylight hours of politicians, from the White House to the court house, has kindly consented to permit the primary election next Friday, and has issued the regular list of candidates it endorses, and all the rest are children of Satan. It is quite a puzzle to many fresh-born Americans, why the temperamental Italians submit to the dictatorial applause of Mussolini. He has told them what to eat for breakfast, but not how to vote. The endorsement of the Anti-Saloon League does not make an angel of the endorsed, nor do his hipockets, or have the general effects of the Keely cure upon his habits. However, it should make quite a few of the approved feel sheepish. There seem to be nine hypocrites for every bootlegger.

Fletcher Stout, who did not know what to think of the citizen who got up at six o'clock in the morning to play golf, gets up at five o'clock to play tennis.

**VICTIM OR DRIVER**  
(Baker Democrat)  
Many new Fords are making their appearance here. Pat McCallum is one of the latest.

The state of California refused to hang a colored man yesterday, because two incurable maladies, from which he is suffering, made it necessary to strap him to a board to hang him. This, the governor stated, would be revolting, which a hanging is not, if the subject is healthy.

Dandelions are being mowed on the lawn of the burg.

Astronomers report that the sun is cooling off. This is an annual prediction of astronomers, and the sun always contradicts them, in an emphatic manner.

A valley democrat reports that "Al Smith has been forced down my throat."

Leon Harris, who was inaugurated as a Grandpaw last Sunday, is still dressed up and full of elation.

Young men of the campus have returned for the week-end. They shake hands with gusto, throwing their body from the hips up, into a downward swoop of the arm, which is held as stiff as a poker. A yard of arms is thus projected, and unless the recipient braces his or her self, their hat will fly off at the moment of contact. Should the objective sidestepped, out goes a partition, or down comes the stove.

**A PUNCTURED THEORY**  
You're head of the chap who wanted to live in a house by the side of the road.

Where fellow-men passed and life, so to speak, was near as it ebbed and it flowed.

The gent got his wish just a few moons ago.

A realtor guy turned the trick. He sold him a shack on a broad thoroughfare.

That realtor chappie was sick.

He bragged to his friends that at last he would live in touch with his dear fellow-man.

And moved his victrola, his wife and his kids.

A skillet or two and a pan.

To dwell by that road where humanity flowed.

Yes, moved to that house and was glad.

In fact, was contented as any old cow.

That ever appeared in an ad.

But that, as we said, was a few months ago.

The gent's happy state didn't last.

He soon got darn weary of breathing the dust.

Humanity stirred as it passed.

His fellow-man ran down his chicken and dog.

His wife nearly died from the noise.

And now he is yearning to flee to the woods.

And revel in solitude's joys.

Spencer Sets New Record STANFORD STADIUM, Cal., May 12.—(AP)—Emerson Spencer, brilliant Stanford sprinter, broke the world's record in the 400-meter race today when he sped over the distance in 47 seconds flat, four-tenths of a second less than the time made by Ted Meredith in 1916.

THE NEBBS—Weather Cloudy

RUDY GOT THE TIP ON U.S. BONDS FLOURISHES BY LISTENING IN ON THE WIRE WHEN DARK ANTHONY THE BIG STOCK MANIPULATOR WAS PHONING

WE HEARD ANTHONY ORDER 3,000 SHARES BUT NEBB DIDN'T LISTEN LONG ENOUGH OR HE WOULD KNOW ANTHONY WAS ONLY RIDING FOR A TWO POINT PROFIT 5-12

HERE'S A TELEGRAM FROM THE BROKER FOR ANOTHER THOUSAND BUCKS MARGIN. THE SPIRIT IS WILLING BUT THE BANK ROLL IS WEAK

COUSIN AMBROSE, YOU AIN'T GOT A THOUSAND BUCKS THAT YOU'D LET STRAY FROM HOME FOR A COUPLE WEEKS? I'LL PAY YOU INTEREST AND BE AS GRATEFUL AS AN OLD MAID FOR A MARRIAGE PROPOSAL

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT IT FOR — IT'S THAT BRASS STOCK — I BEEN A WATCHIN' IT. A THOUSAND DOLLARS AIN'T NOthin' TO ME IF IT WOULD MAKE YOU GLAD BUT YOU'RE AGOIN' OUT AND BUY YOURSELF MORE GRIEF. THAT'S A BUSINESS BY ITSELF BUT IT'S BAD WHEN YOU'RE GUESSIN' AT IT AND IT TAKES YOUR MIND OFF N' THINGS YOU KNOW!

Abe Martin



"Let's see, just how long was it after he'd been nagged into putting on them Indian clothes up in Dakota that the President let it be known he didn't choose 'em no more?" asks Hon. Ex-Editioner C. E. Chartier, by way of proving that Collier's absolutely not run again. Surely ours is the land of the brave, for Windsor Kate walked fer nearly three blocks after dark yesterday with seven dollars in his pocket. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Communications

**Better Play Bridge?**

To the Editor:  
I notice in a news story in today's Mail Tribune mention of the treaty between Joseph Lane and the Indians at Table Rock. Two false impressions are given by the author. The treaty was signed September 10, 1853, not in the early '80s, as the author of the story states. The treaty did not take place on the top of Table Rock, if we may believe either Lane, Nesmith or Ross, who were three of the eleven white men present. If the Lane club members know as little about Oregon history as the author of the news story evidently knows, it will be well for them to continue to play bridge and let others erect markers.

T. S. EASTON, Rogue River, May 10.

Marshfield to have a bonded storage warehouse for foreign trade.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

civilized men during the past 1,000,000 years. They are not really civilized yet, as any wife can testify.

Robert Weiner, once sentenced to death, walks to freedom after 13 months in the death house.

Twelve men walked past him to the electric chair while he waited his turn. Once more in the sunshine, he said, "Gee, it's great to be out."

A death house residence, with the electric chair close by, is necessary to make many human beings realize life's value.

Congratulations to "Jiji Shimpo," Japanese newspaper, and Toichiro Araki, energetic Japanese. The latter yesterday finished in 33 days, 16 hours, 26 minutes, a trip around the world, financed by "Jiji Shimpo." Araki used only established lines.

Some day men will fly around the earth as fast as the sun seems to go around it, in 24 hours, about 1000 miles an hour. These new flyers will see the trip made in 48 hours.

ANDERSON CREEK

James McDowell and Ted Flury are going to get out some timber for Mr. Beeson.

Marshall Denzer met with a bad accident Monday when the brakes on his truck would not hold coming down a grade near Mr. Maguire's ranch. The truck went over the grade, pinning Mr. Denzer underneath. He was quite badly hurt, having some ribs broken, chest injured and one early badly torn. Dr. Malmgren was called and took the injured man home. He was resting easy this morning.

A dance was given at the home of Ted Flury Saturday evening and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Frank Marquess and family and Mr. Black and wife spent Sunday in Medford.

E. J. Center is painting a house for George Garrett of Central Point.

Steve Lunak and Charles Petri went to Fort Klamath Saturday on a fishing trip.

P. M. Centers spent Sunday at the home of J. Mays.

Mrs. James MacDowell called on Mrs. F. Marquess Tuesday evening.

Portland—First Presbyterian church will make \$50,000 improvements.

LAKE CREEK

A. H. Simpson of Soda Springs is spending a few days in Medford this week.

E. E. Bean has returned from a visit to Klamath Falls.

The county nurse spent Thursday visiting the schools in this vicinity. They will hold a clinic here next week.

Several more large droves of cattle have been taken over the hill to Klamath county.

J. D. Culbertson has been spending the week helping his son C. R. Culbertson, with his spring work.

C. E. Wilkrite spent Thursday in town on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Wise of Minnesota and W. L. Johnson and children of Medford, also Mrs. Johnson, mother of Mrs. Wise, and Mr. Johnson spent Wednesday with the L. H. Wyant family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Zundel and little daughter, Janet, spent a day in Medford the last of the week.

Curtis Fox is slowly improving and hopes are held for a complete recovery before long.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Smith, who are living at Fish Lake, are spending a few days in town and also with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Farlow.

Wm. Martin is spending a few days with C. E. Terrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sherd spent the week-end with Mrs. Sherd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Klingbe.

Wm. Alby made a business trip to Medford the first of the week.

**Princeton Beats Penn**  
PRINCETON, N. J., May 12.—(AP)—The Childs cup regatta on Lake Carnegie, featuring crews of Pennsylvania, Princeton and Columbia, opened today with a close victory for Princeton over Penn in a one-mile race for 150-pound freshmen eights.

Seaside—Charter approved for new Clatsop County bank.

Baker—Latter Day Saints will build \$20,000 church this season.

Albany is planning an ornamental street lighting system.

By SOL HESS