MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly
Published by the
MEDFORD PRINTING CO
26-27-28 N. Fir St. Phone 78

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
B. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager
An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily, with Sunday, year	$7.50
Daily, with Sunday, month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, year	5.50
Daily, without Sunday, month	.55
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year	2.00
Sunday, one year	2.00

By Carrier, in Advance—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways:

Daily, with Sunday, month	$ .75
Daily, without Sunday, month	.65
Daily, without Sunday, one year	7.00
Daily, with Sunday, one year	8.00

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Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 1, 1928, 4532.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Railroad development in this state will result in a "titanic struggle," or shall the state remain as the Indians left it.

A young man was hanged in San Quentin prison yesterday morning and there were several other untoward incidents. Six San Francisco policemen, who came to gloat, fainted in a firm and emphatic manner. Other limbs of the law who came for the same impish purpose, controlled their emotions with girlish giggles until they were reprimanded by the warden. The horror seems to have been a personal affair, in which the state did the dirty work at the festive occasion. The keeper of the rendezvous with death, did not march to the slaughter with the usual "firm step," for the Associated Press, with characteristic caution, reported:

Dowell, preceded by a priest mounted the steps to the gallows. He appeared badly frightened.

In the light of events, his fears do not seem groundless.

THEN WHAT IS IT?
(Grants Pass Courier

We will feature a patriotic service for Sunday night. Does Governor Smith's stand on morals disqualify him for the presidency? On booze? Does his religion? We will read documents which show his utter incompetency both from moral and religious grounds. This is not a political speech.

The Holy War that the Hon. Bert Anderson is conducting by long-distance against Tammany continues to rage with unabated fury, and there has been no crusade in these parts to compare with it since Porter J. Neff in 1916 made up his mind that he would not be "throttled by Wall Street," and a suddenly righteous citizen a few years later, with one eye on the police chieftainship girded his loins, and hitched up his galluses, and went forth to combat the non-existent Jackson county underworld, and as the battle got hot, wrote himself blood curdling threatening letters.

The effort of Bert to reach across the Rocky mountains, the Mississippi, and the Alleghenies, to twist the tail of the Tammany tiger, is praiseworthy, and if all goes well the tiger will be splattered with ink from Bert's pen, until the tiger looks like one of those polka-dot dogs of which there is none present in this community at this writing. Besides, the geographical obstacles would seem well-night insurmountable to the layman. Mr. Anderson is further handicapped by the circumstance that Tammany as yet does not know that Mr. Anderson is at war with them, and by a cruel prank of an ornery fate, probably never will. Notwithstanding, one must admire the Americanism of Bert, for pitting the seat of his political pants against the sharp claws of the lineal Grandpaw of every cat in the valley.

The fracas into which our fellow townsman has plunged himself, wearing his Sunday puttees, deserves the support of all. If there is anybody who is not already on a committee, they should be named on a committee to keep him in training, until the hide of Tammany is nailed on the sunny side of the CofC.

The chief second for Mr. Anderson in the epic bout, will be Mr. Claude Ingalls of the Corvallis Gazette-Times, who for ten days has been making Tammany wince with a burning editorial daily.

The ferocity of Mr. Anderson can result in great good, if carried out. People will be too interested in the outcome, to hate and make faces at their neighbors over religion, as now threatened.

AH! THAT'S DIFFERENT
(Ohio State Journal)

The president of the Women's Law Enforcement league of the Franklin Avenue Protective association, who has just returned from abroad, entertained the ladies of the organization most delightfully at her home yesterday, showing them many handsome and costly articles of wearing apparel which she had cleverly contrived to bring into the country without paying duty. Iced tea was served, and nullificationists were denounced.

BURNS.—Work begins on new $8,000 federal school for Piute Indians.

Classified advertising gets results.

SENATOR CURTIS ACCEPTS

THE suggestion by Senator Curtis that the solution of the farm relief problem be left to a non-partisan committee, assisted by non-partisan experts, is an excellent one.

For there is no party issue on this problem. Both Smith and Hoover have come out publicly against the McNary-Haugen bill, both have pledged themselves to farm aid, the details of which are economic, not political, and the sooner partisanship is eliminated the sooner a satisfactory solution can be reached.

As a matter of fact, the solution of the Prohibition problem could best be left to a similar non-partisan committee. For as long as this question, like the farm-relief question, is made a football of politics, there is little chance of constructive progress, or anything approaching a permanent solution.

The acceptance speech of Senator Curtis, however, merely emphasizes the fact that on this issue there is, relatively speaking, a clear-cut party division, and, as long as Al Smith is the leader of the Democratic party, it promises to be the only issue in which there will be as sharp division of opinion.

* * *

Both Smith and Hoover agree that Prohibition enforcement in this country is not satisfactory. But they disagree radically when it comes to a remedy for the situation.

Smith favors a modification of the Volstead Law, which, if we understand him correctly, would allow those states which wish to legalize the sale of intoxicating liquors to do so.

Mr. Hoover condemns this procedure as nullification of the fundamental law, but expressly states he has no quarrel with those who wish to bring about a change in the fundamental law, through legal and constitutional channels.

So there the issue is drawn. Perhaps the time will come when this perplexing problem can be withdrawn from partisanship, but that time is now far distant.

The only immediate hope is that the result of this election will so clear the atmosphere, and so crystallize public opinion, that both major parties may agree upon a common starting point, from which the problem must be attacked.

QUILL POINTS

Example of campaign money talking: "Sh."

Warfare: Trenching. Matrimony: Retrenching.

There is a growing belief that the next cabinet, also, will consist of Mellon.

Still, when the Republican party said it opposed slavery, a lot of its members kept slaves.

Jack: An instrument used to lift the cad. Also a media used to lift the mortgage.

If he wraps a ten-dollar bill around a roll of ones, his car is the one with the bugle horn.

Think of wicked gangsters collecting tribute to let people alone! Why, nobody has a right to do that except policemen.

Sir William Arbuthnot Lane says Prohibition causes "immortality.' Not if you strain it through charcoal.

There's a difference. A Democratis campaign contribution is a bet instead of a retaining fee.

Sports are for youth. There's nothing he-mannish about freckles on a bald spot.

Rembrandt enjoyed painting wrinkles. Too bad he lived before men adopted summer suits like these.

Every town has at least one old aristocrat who owes everybody and is insulted by a "dun."

A novelist says there's something in man that yearns for a dog. Yeah; it's called a stomach.

If you wonder why Europe dislikes Uncle Sam, observe that almost everybody hopes somebody will lick the Yankees.

If you cuss the power trust, you're a Bolshevik; if you don't, people think you have found a way to fix the meter.

Considering our usual luck, talking movies doubtless will reveal that our favorite villain has a high tenor.

Lightning killed five men in the south last week; and their neighbors know why, if they ever intimated they might vote for Hoover this time.

Correct this sentence: "My newspaper is worthless," said the youth with the varnished hair; "part of the editorial page is torn out."

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.

POISON IVY BERRIES

When a nostrum maker wishes that no mention be made of his nostrum, he invites you to lunch with him. If he wants his product mentioned, he takes you to dinner. The other night I dreamed I was spending the week end at the summer home of a chap in some such business. There were all kinds of butlers, a real library, 'n' everything. All we needed was a corpus delicti, a crude local detective and an erudite amateur criminologist. But my dream was shattered. When dinner was served they offered me some poison ivy salad, all garnished with the little waxy berries. "Do try it, doctor," urged the hard-eyed hostess, "we grow it ourselves." "Indeed," I responded smartly, "it must require a lot of fertilizer." "Naturally," murmured Mrs. Sample Case, with a shade less vivacity. "Um, yes," I pursued, absently toying with the salad, as absently as the length of the fork would permit, "I thought I had noticed no place around here where you might bury your dead."

"Yes, we have no red berries, I fear," resumed Mrs. Sample Case. "Rhus tox berries are never red, are they?"

"Well, I should hardly say never. There is a rare form of poison sumac or ivy found in Georgia and North Carolina, that has scarlet red berries covered with fine silky hairs, but the leaves are a foot long, and the plant itself is a low shrub. You are correct in saying that as a general rule vines or shrubs having red berries are not poisonous. Ordinarily ivy berries are green at first and later become waxy white."

Here, unconsciously, I ate some of the salad, and I began to puff up immediately, so that my whole body harmonized with my head, which had swelled long ago. Time is never a factor in a dream, so in no time I was bouncing about the ceiling, where I found it uncomfortably warm, although it was an early August night.

While warm on the subject, let us listen to a report from the firing line:

Mrs. A. C. G. writes:

"When I was a girl I lived in the Berkshires and poison ivy grew in our pasture lands and hay fields. Every spring father made each of us break off a leaf while the dew was on it in the morning, open our mouths widely so as not to touch the lips, and chew the leaf up and swallow the juice, then spit out the leaf. We were never poisoned, and we often waded through the ivy barefoot."

Mrs. C. L. H. writes:

"I came upon the enclosed item in which a Mrs. W. C. R. tells of eating buds or leaves of poison ivy every spring, to gain immunity against the poisoning. I think the lady must be naturally insusceptible to ivy poisoning. I am very easily poisoned, even if I go near the plant in the winter when it is dormant. Last year I wrote for your advice, and following your suggestion I ate small portions of ivy leaf or rather a tiny bud early this spring. In 24 hours my lips became swollen and the inside of my mouth broke out with the eruptions, and I believe the eruption or irritation extended throughout the digestive tract. I suffered for a week before I found relief. No more poison ivy for me! My advice to persons susceptible to ivy poisoning is to stay as far as possible away from it."

This is the first adverse report we have received from anyone who has tried eating an ivy leaf or berry by way of acquiring immunity. We have had numerous reports from people who declare they have found this practice harmless and effective. Perhaps the trouble was simply an overdose, in Mrs. C. L. H.'s case. We should like to receive other reports from readers who have had personal experience. Meanwhile, I cannot recommend the method. I can recommend only the annual course of a very dilute homeopathic tincture of ivy leaf, directions for which I am glad to send to readers who wish to obtain immunity—Inclose with your request a stamped envelope bearing your address.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Clendening Clings.

I have bought "The Human Body," which I agree with you is a great book, except for one thing. On page 113 the author asserts that colds are brought on by chilling of the body and wetting of the feet. Doctor, I have tried everything to catch one that way but invariably my efforts have proved vain. I shall always believe with you about this. What position can one take when loaning this book to a friend who believes that exposure to draft or cold air is harmful?—L. W.

Answer—Even if the author does cling to the quaint notion, the book is still one of the finest health books in print. Some day we may track down Dr. Logan Clendening and go to the mat with him about this wet feet and draft business. Lend your friend the book and say nothing about the awful mistake—believing as your friend does, he probably will not notice it at all.

A Wee Bag of Pus.

Have been told an ulcerated tooth will cause a tumor or abscess on the brain, also that it may cause a person to become weak-minded. My grandmother never went to a dentist in her whole life. She had ulcerated tooth, too, but died at the age of 62 in possession of the full facilities of her mind. . . . —E. M. B. B. L.

Answer.—Well, maybe if she had gone to the dentist with the trouble she might have lasted another 10 years. Sixty-three is really pretty young for a grandmother to die. An "ulcerated tooth" is a collection of pus in or about the root of the tooth, an alveolar abscess. If the pus is promptly drained or given vent, the danger is removed. If the victim prefers to go it blind and suffer for days waiting for the "swelling to go down" or for the abscess to break forth upon the gum or even through the skin of the cheek, why, that's his pleasure. But I'd prefer to round up the dentist bright and early and take my other or something and bid him extract the tooth or drill through to the pus, and have it over with. Ben Told was right for once—an ulcerated tooth may cause brain abscess, and that might leave the victim weak-minded. You see, the inflammation and pus is pent up in a restricted space between the walls of jawbone and the roots of the tooth. No wonder she aches, what? But I should say anyone who endures such ache and danger, when good dentists abound in the community, is rather weak-minded to begin with. The uneducated old tooth carpenters who used to postpone treatment till the "swelling went down" or the inflammation subsided," lest the patient get "blood poisoning" are now happily all dead or retired. Modern dentists make short work of "ulcerated tooth."

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Communications

Bert "Replies" to Judge Kelly.

To the Editor:

It was a real treat to hear from Colonel Kelly again. His style is never cramped. His careless and cavalier way of treating facts approaches real art. Fiction, exaggeration and extravagance of expression lifts us for a moment above stern truths and monotonous realities of life. And his literary style has an undertone of hard bitterness about it that makes delightful reading, and leaves one more determined than ever to defend and uphold that which the colonel denounces.

However, I did not start to say this at all—I just wanted to ask the colonel to throw a little light on a certain oracular passage in his communication. The paragraph in fact is hardly more than a dark hint. To a lot of people its meaning is obscure and elusive. A man of the colonel's courage and frankness should not play this sort of a trick on us.

The meat of the colonel's mysterious insinuation reads in part about like this:

"We have a recent demonstration of the effect of collective influence on the enforcement of the Volstead act. Did either of the papers dare to breathe a word of censure against it? . . . They did not."

Now, colonel, if you will give names, places, dates and specific acts, it is barely possible that you would be rewarded by someone breathing something about it, whatever it is.

BERT ANDERSON.

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.)

AFRAID OF BANKS

There is a host of harmless cranks who say they have no use for banks. They have sad stories, learned by heart, of diversbanks that fell apart, whose cashiers gathered up the dough and fled away to Mexico, or Canada, or some far clime where many crooks put in their time. You can't convince the harmless cranks that there are safe and solvent banks, that cashiers, taken as a class, are honest men who cut much grass, that clerks and tellers have been known to take no money not their own. You do not get a word of thanks for talking to the harmless cranks; they hide their money 'neath the stair, or in the cushion of a chair, behind a brick, beneath the floor, or just above the kitchen door. They are too wise to trust their scads to any of these banking lads, who only wait a chance to blow to Canada or Mexico. The story travels up the road, from this abode to that abode. "Old Jagsmith hides his hard-earned dust, afraid the banks will go bust; he must have quite a lot at that, he must be quite a plutocrat." The grocer tells the auctioneer, who tells his neighbors there and here, and they repeat the pleasant tale of Jagsmith and his buried kale. And so the story goes in time to men who make a trade of crime. And then some night poor Jagsmith wakes from pleasant dreams of pea-green snakes, to greet some strangers wearing masks, who are engaged in grisly tasks. They show a chunk of redhot steel that they will place against his heel unless he tells them, in a flash, just where he's hidden all his cash. It is a story that's been told since someone first invented gold, and still the cheerful, harmless cranks won't put their money in the banks.

This world is famous for not takin' very readily t' educated gentlemen, no matter what they excel at, so Gene Tunney's retirement at 30 with plenty o' money, prob'ly marks th' first incident of its kind in history. Events have taught this country one thing—never put all your scientists in one airship.

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Record Flight Made

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—(AP)—Covering the 240 miles between Bolling field here and Mitchel Field, New York in one hour and ten minutes, Lieutenants Ford J. Lauer and Gordon P. Saville, army air corps pilots, have broken the unofficial record for transit between the two points.

WALSH BONE DRY, BUT DECIDES TO SUPPORT SMITH

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 18.—(AP)—The banner of the veteran senatorial investigator, Tom Walsh of Montana, flown for a time on a separate standard in this summer's battle for the democratic presidential nomination, was hoisted higher than ever today in the camp of Governor Smith.

Walsh came to town yesterday to get better acquainted with the man he opposed for a time in the pre-convention struggle and to talk over the political situation in general. He had not been in conference an hour at the executive mansion before he prepared a two fisted attack against the republican standard bearer, assailed one of his former democratic senatorial colleagues for bolting his party, and praised Governor Smith as a man who would introduce a "human element" at Washington.

Like Governor Smith, the Montana senator is a Catholic but an ardent dry. In his fight for the nomination he had the support of William G. McAdoo, Governor Smith's famous rival at the Madison Square Garden convention four years ago, but after his failure in the California primaries he withdrew in favor of the New York governor.

In his statement, Walsh said that the election of Governor Smith "would introduce into our national councils something of the human element sadly lacking under the regime of Coolidge and Mellon."

PORTLAND'S PHONE FRANCHISE WINS

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 18.—(AP) The city council unanimously passed a proposed telephone franchise ordinance through first and second readings today, closing a stormy hearing.

The action was taken on motion of Commissioner Mann, who, with City Attorney Grant, wrote the new franchise. No further action may be taken by the city until September 19. The new franchise provides rate reductions.

Dan Kellaher, representing the housewives' council, before the council took action announced that if the telephone company succeeded in preventing adoption of the franchise his organization would present a new ordinance and carry it to the supreme court.

BURLINGTON FLYER WRECKED, 1 KILLED

LA CROSSE, Wis., Aug. 18.—(AP)—The engineer was killed and more than 100 passengers were slightly shaken today when the limited Burlington train "The Blackhawk," from Minneapolis to Chicago, ploughed through an open switch and ran nearly 400 feet on a sidetrack. The engine and two mail cars went through the walls of a machine shop and roundhouse at the Grand crossing here.

The dead man is Engineer C. W. Soules, 52, La Crosse.

BIG FOREST FIRE NEAR KLAMATH CONTROLLED

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Aug. 17.—(AP)—After a long and strenuous fight lasing three days, a huge forest fire which covered an area of approximately 12 square miles, appeared to be under control today. The blaze originated at the base of Hog Back mountain, four miles east of Klamath Falls, swept up the east side of the slope and down the other side.

The Larkey Logging company and the Eleford Reed Lumber company sustained serious losses when fire damaged standing timber and cut logs.

MRS. ROSS SAYS PROHIBITION IS NOT AN ISSUE

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Aug. 18.—(AP) Declaration that prohibition cannot properly be called an issue in the presidential campaign was made today by Mrs. Nellie Taylor Ross, vice chairman of the democratic national committee in addressing the University of Virginia's institute of public affairs. She said republican and democratic candidates have pledged themselves to enforcement of the dry law and then took to task certain dry organizations that announced support of the republican ticket.

"It would seem that, judged merely upon the strength of the two planks from the standpoint of prohibitionists," she said, "the democratic one would be distinctly worthy of praise and support, and yet, at once after the Kansas City convention and before the democratic party had made any declaration, leaders over the country of the Anti-Saloon league and the Women's Christian Temperance Union announced their entire satisfaction with the republican platform. This justified, I think, the conclusion that they were first of all republicans and prohibitionists afterward."

Referring to her service as Governor of Wyoming, Mrs. Ross said she had done everything possible to enforce the prohibition law and "I unhesitatingly assert that no enforcement agency or combination of agencies can enforce the law beyond the point where the people will have it enforced."

COOLIDGE CAN'T GET TOO MUCH

SUPERIOR, Wis., Aug. 18.—(AP) Faced with the prospect of a closed season on his Brule river trout after Aug. 31, President Coolidge has asked for a Minnesota fishing license to assure continuation of his favorite sport.

After two and a half months of daily fishing, virtually from his front doorstep, the chief executive after September 1, will have to fish either on the private lakes of the Henry Clay Pierce estate where the trout are so numerous as to provide little sport, or must turn to bass, pike, pickerel and other fish in more distant lakes.

NAVY COMMANDERS SHIP RAIDED BY DRYS

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—(AP)—Relieved of command of the navy transport Chaumont as a result of a raid on the vessel by customs officials here last March, when a quantity of liquor and alleged dutiable goods were reported seized, Captain Daniel T. Ghent today faced court martial on a charge of neglect of duty.

Ghent was ordered to report to Rear Admiral Thomas Washington, commandant of the 12th naval district. Captain George B. Landenberger, commander of the naval receiving ship here, said he had been ordered to file the charges. Officials believed the court martial would be held within the next few days.

PENDLETON MAN ON TRAIL BUNCO TRIO

SPOKANE, Wash., Aug. 18.—(AP) Accompanied by a city detective and a deputy sheriff, John E. Pray of Pendleton, Ore., left here yesterday for Missoula, Mont., to attempt identification of two men under arrest there as the pair who, with a girl, defrauded Pray of $830 here this week in an alleged bunco game.

Pray was given an opportunity to invest in smuggled dyestuffs. After he had deposited his money and was left in charge of the supposed smuggled goods, he became suspicious and discovered they were products of wheat flour.

MUTT AND JEFF—It Looked Like a Flirtation to Hortenese — By BUD FISHER