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LEADERSHIP ASSOCIATION

SUNDOWN STORIES

ASIA, EUROPE, AMERICA. By Mary Graham. "Yes," continued the Butter-and-Eggs family of flowers, "we have traveled. First of all our family lived in Asia. Then at more and more people lived in Europe we grew there, too. Then more and more people came to America and we came along as well. But in all these places we still have members of our family. I think you smell just a little bit like a dairy," said Peggy. She hoped they wouldn't mind her saying this, but all flowers could not smell like roses. "And I like a dairy smell, too," she added. The flowers waved their bright, bright yellow heads, and said that they agreed they were a bit like a dairy in the faint perfume they gave and they too liked a dairy smell. "Sometimes we're grown in gardens," too, they said, "and we flourish, but above all we like the places where lots of other flowers would never dream of growing. We're something like the mixed family in that way. Do you know the fireweed family?" they asked. "I've seen them," said Peggy, and John, too, had seen them. But they had never met them in this talking way and at once it gave the Little Black Clock an idea. "Let's go and see some of the members of the fireweed family," he whispered, and John and Peggy nodded their heads. They said good-by to the Butter-and-Eggs family and promised the flowers that they would always remember how bright and free from vanity and snobbery they were at all times—whether in Asia, Europe or America! Tomorrow—"Fireweeds."

Talks To Parents

THE CAPABLE ELDEST. By Alice Judson Peale. Peggy, aged 10, has been slow in learning to make herself useful about the house. She cannot be depended upon properly to make her bed, to dust or sweep, to set the table or dry the dishes. Her eldest sister at that age did all these things. The mother wonders how it is that her two daughters temperamentally much alike, brought up together in the same house, can differ so much in their response to household responsibilities. There is one way that this eldest child in any family usually learns quickly to be self-reliant and responsible. The presence of younger children takes up mother's time and attention, and the eldest is called upon to learn self-reliance as quickly as possible. Then too, the eldest always looks so grown up to the child with a still younger child in her arms or tugging at her skirts that she is apt to load upon her responsibilities which are much beyond what should be required of any one child. Because the eldest is most capable and quickly grows to be the most dependable, she is allowed and expected to assume duties which should be duly proportioned among all the children, each according to its ability. Meanwhile the youngest is permitted to enjoy overlong the privileges and immunities of helplessness. The mother who wishes neither to exploit the superior abilities of her eldest nor to deprive the youngest of the opportunity for learning to be helpful and useful, must guard against running her household merely with an eye to her own convenience. The awkward youngest must have a chance to learn and to know the approval that comes when she is able to do her part.

Weather Aids Hops. PORTLAND, Ore., July 29.—(AP)—Warm weather over the Oregon hop country recently has been a favorable factor, members of the trade said today. Each has checked the crop of downy mildew and blight has been greatly reduced.

THE KINGSLEY CASE AGAIN

OVER six months have passed since Sam Prescott, city police officer of Ashland, arrested James Kingsley, when the latter was unable to show ownership of the car he was driving. Anticipating no trouble, believing the case involved nothing more serious than another car theft, the young officer turned his back, and as he did so the arrested youth shot him; as he fell mortally wounded, shot him again.

A more cowardly, cold blooded, wanton murder, has never been committed in Jackson County,—or in any part of the state for that matter. Kingsley attempted to escape, but was arrested in the Siskiyou, and made a full and complete confession of the crime.

BUT later, as always happens, instead of pleading guilty, he pleaded not guilty, was given a fair trial, in open court, and granted able legal defense. After brief deliberation the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and in accordance with the verdict, Kingsley was sentenced to hang.

But also, as "ALWAYS HAPPENS," an appeal against that sentence was taken. Yesterday the Supreme Court denied that appeal, and now, according to Kingsley's attorneys, a petition requesting a rehearing of the case will be presented.

So the case of the State of Oregon vs. James Kingsley promises to drag on and on.

PUBLIC feeling ran high against Kingsley when the crime was committed. It is not running high now. In another six months, if the case should still not be settled, there would probably be many residents of Southern Oregon, who would have to jog their memories to recall, just what happened on the morning of January 24, 1931, and just who this man Kingsley was.

AS THE readers of this paper know, the Mail Tribune detests the spirit of revenge and blood-just that it regards as inherent in capital punishment. We can arouse no feeling of exultation at the spectacle of hanging this man Kingsley or any other criminal.

But that is not the point. We live in a Democracy, where the majority rules. What this paper believes, or some other paper believes, is not important. What this man Kingsley believes, or some other individual believes, is not important.

BUT WHAT THE PEOPLE OF OREGON BELIEVE IS IMPORTANT. And the people of Oregon believe in capital punishment. What the law is, is important,—supremely important,—and what the law decrees should be carried out.

As long as the law of Oregon is what it is, as long as the people of this state favor capital punishment for first degree murder, then the law should be enforced, and it should be enforced, at the earliest possible moment, with only such delay as fair play and justice to the accused ABSOLUTELY DEMAND!

IT IS this constant DELAY—DELAY—DELAY—one appeal followed by another, one bit of red tape and legal technicality taken advantage of, and then some other—which has brought discredit upon our courts, shaken public confidence in our entire system of jurisprudence, and made the crime wave in this country such a disgrace and scandal.

No one can blame any man, however depraved, for fighting for his life. No one can blame attorneys for doing everything that can legally be done to help a client. But everyone can blame,—and EVERYONE SHOULD BLAME,—a system of legal procedure, which in a case like this of Kingsley,—renders PROMPT JUSTICE physically impossible.

THERE is no excuse for such a system. In England or Canada, as everyone knows, the incident would have been forgotten, and even those opposed to the method of punishment, would have agreed that justice had been done.

But here, even the value of capital punishment as a deterrent to violent crime, is lost, for with human nature what it is, a certain sympathy for the condemned after a long period of time is unavoidable, and there is no way of properly fitting in the public mind, the punishment with the crime.

It's all wrong. But as long as the people fail to demand reform in our courts and our legal procedure, it promises, like these interminable delays in achieving criminal justice—to go on and on!

Meanwhile the innocent suffer, and the taxpayers foot the bill.

"Thousands fail to recognize Lindberghs" read the headlines. Among them, we suspect, is the Lindbergh baby.

But there can't be much wrong in a land where magazines printed for the lowly still advertise ways to get thin.

A police captain complains that sitting on the driver's lap causes wrecks. Especially when a bee does it.

Those scientists who say insects never cross, should observe the political bee and the straddle bug.

Don't worry about your boy. Most of the big jobs are held by men who were not valet-dietorians.

Every crisis reveals men who render great service. They are the ones who forget it and saw wood.

Saving daylight isn't a bad idea. It is the one thing you can save without slowing up production.

DANCE ANNOUNCEMENT: VAL VALENTE (IN PERSON) AND HIS FAMOUS KFRC—Roof Garden Orchestra. 12 Columbia Broadcasting Artists RADIO'S GIFT TO DANCE AND MUSIC LOVERS. JACKSON SPRINGS THUR. NIGHT, JULY 30. Oriental Gardens, Medford. FRIDAY NIGHT, JULY 31. Admission: Gentlemen \$1.00, Ladies 25c.

EXIT by Harold Bell Wright

SYNOPSIS: After Bruce deserts his wife, Ann, Pierre trails him to the arid wastes of Nevada. His claims concerning a mining venture there had induced Pierre to invest his money, unaware that the promoter was his own estranged father, Hog Donovan. Abandonment by Lee, husband in only one of Ann's troubles, for, on the same evening, her father had been jailed as a suspect in the murder of the village bank cashier, Jimmie Harrigan. Pierre's companion on his desert trek, tells him of one Colorado Bill and a partner named Barnes, answering to Bruce's description. Harrigan thinks the men have located the famous Mother Mountain lode, discovered and lost by a prospector who died on the desert. Jimmie plans to seek Bruce at Mother Mountain.

Chapter 26 TO HUSH A SCANDAL

IN THE silence which followed Jimmie Harrigan's recital of the desert tragedy that had accompanied the discovery of Mother Mountain lode, the campfire had burned to ashes, half revealing the ruddy glow of underlying coals. The desert lay shadowy and mysterious with the distant mountains silhouetted against the afterglow. To the north the rounded breasts of Mother Mountain lifted into the evening light. Pierre moved closer to his companion. "Are you sure, Mr. Harrigan, that I will be able to find my way to Mother Mountain alone? I'm not much good in this desert, you know. It's so strange, so—so awful."



Pierre talked recklessly, rising to his feet in excitement.

Mr. Bruce. Take an old fool's advice and go back home and put in your time consol' Ann." "Oh, you don't understand! Bruce simply must go back to Orchard Hill." "Orchard Hill is it! Sure that name sounds familiar! Oh, ho, so, that's it—the bank robbin' and killin' that I was readin' about when I was in Red Butte—'twas the very day ye arrived? So Mr. Bruce got hold of some money and disappeared!"

"No, no," cried Pierre desperately. "You're all wrong and now I've got to tell you the whole thing." "I'm thinkin' ye'd better do that same," retorted the desert man quietly.

"All right," returned Pierre. "I'll tell you: Ann's father, Martin Bovis, and her husband, Bruce, both worked in that bank. But at the very hour of the robbery, Bruce was in Camden delivering some important papers—so it was impossible for him to have had anything to do with the crime. But Ann's father was at the bank when the crime was committed, and that made them arrest him. We all thought that when Bruce came home he could help to save Ann's father, and then came this letter from Bruce to Ann, telling her that he was leaving her for good because she was in love with—with this other man."

"Now, don't you see, he must go back home? We couldn't tell any one know that Bruce had left because Ann had been carrying on a love affair with another man." "Ain't the sheriff tryin' to find Bruce?"

"Of course. And Bruce must get back home of his own free will before he finds him." "Sure, but what about you. I take it that you disappeared too without leaving your address, and that the sheriff will be looking for ye too, my lad. Considering everything, I should think ye stood a fair chance of being taken back yourself!"

"Well, well—it strikes me a bit queer that Ann's husband should need findin' by anybody. But if Ann has mistaid her man, as some women do, I suppose it's natural."

"Weird desert noices punctuate Harrigan's explanation of love tomorrow. Meanwhile, Pierre's fearful apprehensions increase."

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 The Mail Tribune.

WE'RE GROWING MORE CONSERVATIVE TOWARD TONSILS

In the past few days several new methods of dealing with enlarged or infected tonsils have been introduced and used with success by physicians who have special training and skill in the special work. One method now "promoted" here as much as I believe it deserves is the diathermy extirpation, or t. h. e. r. —wise called electro-cauterization of tonsils. This must not be confused with the old time "burning" of the tonsils by cauterizing with a piece of metal heated red hot either by flame of electricity and then thrust into the tonsil. That was frightfully crude and it never deserved serious consideration. The diathermy method involves no burning at all. Indeed, many patients go through most or all of the half dozen sittings required without even a local anesthetic.

A second method which is employed with entire satisfaction by a comparatively small number of physicians is the radium method—a minute quantity of radium emanation called a "radon" seed, in a wee glass tube, is implanted in the tonsil and left for a few days. Then it is withdrawn. For several months after this the tonsil shrinks until it becomes an insignificant fibrous nodule, and gives no further trouble. I have no personal knowledge of this method, having seen only a few patients treated, but good men report that it is satisfactory.

The X-ray treatment is particularly satisfactory for young persons whose tonsils are quite large but not badly scarred or infected, and where there is considerable adenoid enlargement. In the presence of marked infection, presumably foci or abscesses in the tonsil, X-ray treatment is not entirely satisfactory, though it does prove effective in some cases. It is at least worthy of careful consideration in any case where there is some good reason for avoiding surgery or general anesthesia.

In the earlier days of diathermy extirpation it was quite conventional for the doctor or throat specialist who was totally ignorant of the method to tell inquirers it was "dangerous," or that it was useless against infection, or that it had been tried out many years ago and discarded (obviously this was confusion of the cautionary with diathermy in the doctor's mind).

As it is now regularly employed by the better physicians and throat specialists everywhere, diathermy is proving extraordinarily effective in disinfecting foci or infection in the tonsils, in many instances, without subjecting the patient to the serious risks of the old time operation. It happens not at all rarely that the systematic trouble begins to improve rapidly after the first or second diathermy treatment—indicating that the physician happened to sterilize or disinfect the septic focus at the first or second application.

These late developments in therapeutics have had much influence in revising the attitude of the profession toward the tonsils. Doctors capable of thinking and making sound observations are taking a more conservative view of the question today. This is especially evident to me in the letters I receive from patients everywhere.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Spinal Curvature

Our daughter, aged 9, has a slight curve in her spine. Also one hip is higher than the other. Please give me a set of exercises... where can we get literature on the subject? (P. C. G.)

Answer.—I advise you to take your daughter to a competent orthopedic surgeon for examination and instructions as to exercise or other corrective measures. If you can't afford to consult the orthopedist, then take her to any good physician. If you can't afford a physician, take her to the nearest free clinic or dispensary. I do not think spinal curvature is a proper subject for lay reading or study.

Cyst

Doctor, aged 26, has what doctor diagnoses as cyst of the breast. Is cutting the only remedy, and if so, is the operation serious? (M. W.)

Answer.—A cyst is a sac or bladder-like swelling with fluid or semi-fluid contents. The most familiar cyst is sebaceous cyst, commonly called wen. The only remedy is surgical removal of the sac. Such an operation for cyst in the breast is a minor operation.

Terrier Sheds Hair

For two years we have had a dog, sort of fox terrier with very coarse hair, which he sheds constantly. Some one tells us that if any particles of this hair are swallowed it would cause consumption. (J. Z.)

Answer.—No truth in that idea. Such dogs generally shed hair every spring. You may prevent the nuisance by giving the dog a careful combing and brushing every day. Occasionally a person who happens to be sensitized suffers asthma when exposed to inhalation of dog hair or dander.

Thrombo Angitis Obliterans

From one of your interesting articles I gathered there is some one somewhere who is able to treat thrombo angitis obliterans. That is my trouble, and all doctors have passed me up as hopeless. (E. G. F.)

Answer.—I know of no one who can treat it more successfully. Recent reports indicate that injections of salt solution into the veins may give much relief.

ZEMO RELIEVES ITCHING BURNING ECZEMA

Soothing, cooling ZEMO brings prompt relief to itching, burning skin; even in severe cases relief comes as soon as ZEMO touches the tortured skin. Eczema, Ringworm, Itches, Pimples, Dandruff and other annoying skin or scalp troubles generally yield to this soothing, antiseptic lotion. ZEMO is safe and dependable. All Druggists, 35c, 60c, \$1.00. Extra Strength ZEMO best for chronic cases—\$1.25.

You Wouldn't Let a Blacksmith Do Your Dental Work—When You Need Dependable Electric Service

Isn't It Logical To Go To An Established Electric Store? An electric store can offer service that's SPECIALIZED. . . . It can offer appliances and electric equipment that's of nationally-known QUALITY and back each sale with DEPENDABLE SERVICE! Wise buyers will avoid buying electrical goods at firms which make them a sideline. . . . concerns that are unable to back your purchase with intelligent service. We pride ourselves on the QUALITY of electrical lines carried at the People's Electric Store and the fact that we are in a position to offer an absolute guarantee of complete satisfaction and capable service backing every article we sell!

FLIGHT O' TIME

(Medford and Jackson Co. History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 29, 1921. (It was Saturday.) Sam's Valley district erecting schoolhouse.

Pacific highway in Jackson Co. completed.

Long expected blow-up Ford police department, when night patrolman, because of harmony. Ousted officer to grand jury investigation, and says "Go to it!" and Mayor O'Connell to the place and action. The provokes the chief's action. The said: "I hated to fire him. I have been telling stories all over about me ever since the Bulger hangings." The row is attributed to ill-feeling engendered by the evangelist.

Shasta Limited bags a Ford being to J. H. Drew at Elevator crossing.

Medford council urged to petition upholding the Poles in Silesia.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 29, 1911. City excited over coming back between Hatfield Nelson and Gaffney.

Rumor that body of negro had found in city reservoir spreads city, and despite vigorous denials.

Good road boosters 500 strong call on county court at Jackson.

President Kerr of O. A. C. City and valley.

Campaign against speeders by nets results. Judge C. W. called upon to fine and imprison caught last night.

Stockyards to be moved from E. terminals to northern end of city.

Acc. Huddins, who recently of his debut as a heavyweight victory over King Lewinsky at Cugo, started his ring career in as a lightweight.

YOU'LL HAVE A REAL FIT If You're Dressed Up an ED. V. PRICE or M. BORN Tailored-to-Measure \$25 up LEE'S MEN'S SHOP Next to Rialto Theatre