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**THE OREGON DATA ASSOCIATION**  
 1000 N. 3d St.  
 MEDFORD, OREGON

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry

The TRUTH is now in position to break even with Gossip in these parts.  
 Prof. Helmer discovered some mot-tled teeth here last week. We never looked for addled pates.  
 Congress quashed the sales tax. Not knowing anything about the congressional action, the sales tax would have left nothing untaxed but the squeal of taxpayers.

A 70-mile gale hit Pasco, Wash., Thurs. A 70 mile gale in Kansas would be a cyclone. It was balmy here at the time, while a typhoon was ripping up the Fiji Islands.

Three young men of the Jackson school got a paddling last week for shooting a schoolmarm with a horrid word ball. A nice little girl by the name of Clarice hid her pretty face as she could not bear to watch the gruesome scene.

K. Shimoda, a Nipponese moppet was sad last week. A Nipponese does not look sad very often, but when he does look sad, he does a good job of it.

Oesla Newlin, who has been interned at Lake O. the Woods all winter, now has whickers that reach to the No. 5 shirt-button.

It must be all of a yr. since the big area was besmirked with a shivaree and let the good work continue.

Kort Haul and Guess Nuberrie r up for a spellin mats. Both declare they will display their erudity.

Home-brewers are praying for the weather to get warm and even temperatured, so the next batch of beer will not spoil.

Mike Hanley of Lake Crk. towned Fri. hobnobbing with his brother Ed. Michael no longer sees disaster behind every phone pole—just be- hind every other phone pole.

Grass is coming up fine on the range. It is very tender, stockmen say, though not forced to eat it, as yet.

The political pot has started to boil, as well as some of the candi dates. There is some talk of a woman candidate for sheriff. If a woman is elected sheriff, Heaven help the bootlegger with a dirty face.

C. Wig Ashpole is now a gent of leisure and has earned a rest from the meathouse. He threatened to hit your corer, between the horse Tues. during some little hawser. One time the writer walked away from Mr. W. while he was explaining a matter and felt an earthquake near the base of the left hip-pocket. He hefts a mean cowhide boot.

The sweet girl graduates have started to muster, and are sweeter than last yr.

Sheriff Jennings' grandson called on him Thurs. on official business. The young deputy is hard to handle and unconsciously shined up his grandpaw's star by his wiggling and squirming.

The fauna and flora of the valley has started to bloom and the drug-gists are stocking up with poison oak lotions.

A buggy and horse pattered down the Main stem Fri. eve.

April 8 is the last day to keep from running for office.

California rhubarb is stuck in the snow windows. Lawnmowers have started to chatter on lawns, and darning malds are being crammed into rumble seats for extrication later.

Backgammon is coming to the front as a local game. This is played with dice and is not a brow wrinkler like chess.

The fruit crop will be a failure again this year and it is doubtful if a pear is produced bigger than a normal thumb.

A man was heard to say something good about another man last evening, without any provocation whatsoever.

## A New Rule

IN THE coming campaign the Mail Tribune has decided to modify its rule concerning political communications.

In the past this paper has allowed contributors of such communications, to withhold their names, the same being placed on file, to be revealed only upon request.

In the coming campaign this practice will be abandoned, and only signed political communications will be published. After many years experience we have decided that political communications which are not worth signing are not worth publishing.

On non-political and non-controversial topics alone, will the privilege of withholding the names and placing them on file, be retained.

In the future as in the past anonymous communications—unknown—is communications in which the identity of the writer is unknown—will be promptly consigned to the waste basket.

Also in the future as in the past all communications should be kept within the maximum of 300 words.

## Where Ignorance Is Bliss

TWO recent items, bring home the truth of the dictum: "Life is a comedy to those who think and a tragedy to those who feel."

Exhibit No. 1 comes in the shape of a political advertisement in the Santa Barbara, (Calif.) Press,—an open statement of principles by State Legislator George R. Bliss, who seeks reelection.

Mr. Bliss we are informed is one of the better grade of assemblyman, and a highly respected citizen. But listen to his pronouncement upon prohibition, expressed in approximately 800 words.

Condensed, but confined to direct quotation, his stand on this most question is as follows:

"I believe in total abstinence but it is impractical to establish total abstinence by law and certainly no sweeping rule of human conduct, such as total abstinence should be written into the federal constitution."

In other words Mr. Bliss personally is bone dry but he doesn't believe in the Volstead Act or the 18th Amendment. On the other hand he doesn't believe jurisdiction over liquor should be taken from the federal government and turned over to the states.

"I believe the federal government should have jurisdiction over the traffic in alcohol, for it is a national as well as a state problem."

And while he doesn't believe in the 18th Amendment, neither does he believe in its repeal:

"I said publicly in my 1928 campaign and say today I advocate instead of repeal, the rewording of the 18th amendment so it will not require prohibition legislation by congress, but congress may take any action which the people may instruct it to take. . . . Such action may be no action at all—or it may be one of a dozen possible solutions of the problem. . . . In this way the people of the country will decide and decide the matter for themselves."

While the people are "deciding and redeciding for themselves" what will Assemblyman Bliss be doing?

"On this question if I ever have the chance I shall vote as I believe my people want me to vote."

But apparently Mr. Bliss doubts he will ever have that chance to vote, for he continues:

"I have never seen a referendum on prohibition so stated that I could express my attitude by going into a booth and voting 'yes' or 'no.' Thus I am for the 18th amendment if there is to be no substitute. I am against it if a workable substitute is to replace it."

As to just how he intends to vote as the people want him to vote, he reinforces his belief by the following HOPE:

"I would like to see the people support legal but constitutional prohibition. BUT until such time arrives I am opposed to legal prohibition."

Having thus clearly explained JUST WHERE HE STANDS, Mr. Bliss naturally felt justified in heading the entire pro-nouncement by the following unequivocal declaration:

"The question (prohibition) should not be evaded and I will do no pussyfooting!"

Certainly "life is a comedy to those who think." And we feel that to get a delightful horse laugh out of the above, requires neither further comment—which would be painting the lily of perfect farce—nor any undue strain upon one's cerebellum.

## The Strange Divorce of Miss Harding

EXHIBIT No. 2 also comes from California. Miss Anne Harding, our favorite movie actress, and a young matron of rare beauty—(a beauty in which harmony of feature, intelligence and spiritual purity, seem perfectly fused)—recently startled Hollywood by the announcement that as Mrs. Bannister she had decided to secure a divorce.

This announcement came as a great shock to the sophisticates of our Movie Babylon. For in her marriage to her former leading man, Miss Harding was supposed to have achieved that rare thing in that divorce-loving community, an ideal domestic union.

The interesting thing to us, however, was not the fact of the divorce, but the reasons Miss Harding gave for it.

"We are getting a divorce because during our three years in the motion picture industry, we have been placed in a position which is untenable."

This untenable position it seems, was the shunting of Mr. Bannister into obscurity, his own identity lost in the radiance of the other.

HERE then is a new cause for divorce in California. Following this explanation to its logical conclusion Miss Harding can be married to no one whose fame and popularity does not exactly equal hers. For if it falls below, the husband will leave, and if it soars above, certainly she will.

ONE can contemplate this explanation without going into side-splitting hysterics, of course, and yet like the instance of Mr. Bliss, it also demonstrates the truth of the saying noted above. The humor in both lies in the extraordinary solemnity of the pronouncements, the elaborate efforts to justify a position that can't be justified, the ostrich-like attempts, to deceive others as they have apparently deceived themselves.

Instead of condemning either of them, the perfect retort to us appears to be, to MERELY SMILE.

THE man who would convince the world he isn't an evader and pussyfootor on prohibition, and then proceeds in a mess of verbiage to prove he is—

The woman, justly proud of her reputation and eager to retain her public's illusions who tries to convince the world she isn't seeking a divorce for the same very HUMAN reasons that most movie stars seek them.

Nothing to get excited or mad about. Just two more typical figures in the everlasting HUMAN COMEDY!

## 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.

### WHEN A DOCTOR IS NOT A DOCTOR.

Last year bills were introduced in four state legislatures proposing that all public institutions and institutions supported wholly or in part by public revenue or exempted from taxation should grant equal privileges to practitioners of all forms of the healing art. None of these bills became a law. In California the legislature killed a bill that proposed, among other things, that no discrimination should be made in county hospitals against practitioners of any school of healing. In Florida, Washington and Utah bills sought to permit all drugless healers to render to injured employes the treatment required by workmen's compensation acts. All these bills were killed.

How can an intelligent legislature grant to practitioners of any school of healing the right to practice and even the right to use the title of "Doctor" and then refuse to permit such legally licensed practitioners to function in the service of the public?

Graft is the answer. Graft in the form of palm greasing or in the form of political patronage which the legislators employ to keep themselves and their party in power.

Graft is the explanation for our comical antediluvian system of regulating the healing business or profession. Every little state or province has a board or a bunch of boards all its own, and every little board has its own little rules and ways, and there is the darndest lot of red tape surrounding the reciprocity racket, so that when a doctor legally qualified to practice in Sweden finds it advantageous to move to Bunkville, no matter how good he may be or how good a fellow, chances are he'll have to take a little "examination" at the hands of the boys on the board of examiners in Bunkville, or at least slip 'em \$50 or \$100 for endorsement of his license—oh, it's a great little system, and there is a big wall of nice respectable graft in it for the politicians who run the racket.

If the state or province sees fit to license an osteopath or a chiropractor or a naturopath or a homeopath and to give the healer the right to use the title of Doctor, isn't it absurd to attempt to restrict him to a limited field of practice, say the general public in private life and to forbid him practicing in the public hospital or upon injured or sick workmen?

When things like these can be printed in a leading newspaper . . . (Mrs. L. F. L.)

Answer—Mrs. L. incloses clippings telling about the organizing of a class in first aid and a demonstration of the inhalator by members of the fire department. The inhalator is a valuable adjunct of resuscitation by the Schafer (prone-pressure) method. It provides the most powerful stimulant to breathing—a mixture of 7 per cent carbon dioxide and oxygen which the victim inhales under the operator's manipulations. Why they had firemen to "demonstrate," I don't know, unless it be the fire lads do love to perform and the manufacturers are keen to take advantage of the popular, craving for the spectacular.

Let's Make it Confidential  
 Would you advise a young man of 20 . . . (H. P. H.)

Answer—I have no advice to offer unidentified third persons or hypothetical persons. But I am always happy to give any information or help I can to any one who writes me in confidence about himself.

(Copyright John P. Dille Co.)

## Today

By Arthur Brisbane  
 Industrious Mouse,  
 Nose Egg-Rolling,  
 Mr. Grant's New Plan,  
 Ultra Specialization.

Copyright King Features Synd., Inc.  
 MIAMI BEACH, Fla., March 25.—Two interesting tests of endurance noticed. Some scientist has put a field mouse into a contrivance that registers the movements of animals. That energetic little creature runs, in one night, more than one hundred thousand feet, or twenty miles.

Amazed at the energy bound up in that tiny heart, you say to yourself, "And all for a miserable little mouse." To the Creator of the mouse, that creature may be as important as one of us "lords of creation."

In the other contest of skill and endurance, a group of children will participate after the Easter egg rolling festivities at the Coral Gables Biltmore hotel. The children will see which can roll an egg along the ground one hundred feet, in the shortest time, touching the egg with nothing except the end of the nose.

That seems a waste of intellectual effort, but it compares favorably with some educational methods prevailing in our modern schools and universities.

A boy rolling an egg with his nose might learn something, whereas in some of the "educating processes" to which youth is submitted, you can't learn ANYTHING.

Congress with its spade is busy trying to "dig up" new sources of income. A tax on automobiles, radio, gasoline, theatres, are all advocated. Every one of them would

be a distinctly ANNOYING tax, penalizing a certain class of citizens to avoid a general tax that, like conscription in war, is the only remedy when it becomes necessary.

Later when the "digging up" process proves a failure, it will be necessary to substitute an axe for the spade and begin chopping government expenses.

The first step in a congress so generous in disposing of the incomes of others, would be to reduce the pay of congressmen by one-half. This would help them to realize conditions as nothing else could do. And such a reduction in congressional pay would be along the lines of sound business, which forbids paying for a thing more than twice what it is worth.

The city of Kenosha in Wisconsin shows what things can be done by those not afraid to use an axe. Wisconsin's tax committee finds that Kenosha has a surplus of more than seventy-seven thousand dollars, although its expenditures for charity, caused by unemployment, have increased by \$241,000.

Some of our biggest cities will find themselves compelled to do some chopping.

With the best will in the world you cannot take from land owners more money than they take in.

There are other ways of making ends meet.

For instance, John H. Perry, who owns the Jacksonville Journal, and some other newspapers, informs Col. Frank B. Shuttis, who owns the Miami Herald and also the biggest law business in southern Florida, that Jacksonville makes a profit of a million and a half a year on its municipally owned light and power plant. The city, from its own plant, sells light and power to citizens cheaper than any other city in America except Seattle, which also owns its own light and power plant.

Jackville citizens have the benefit of low cost for electric current, and a profit of a million and a half used to reduce taxes.

The situation is not pleasing to those that privately own power plants, and public officials, but it is interesting to Jacksonville and Seattle.

## Communications

A Platform for Oregon  
 To the Editor:

I wish to present a platform, the provisions of which, if enacted into law, would have an immediate, tremendous effect upon unemployment.

1. Shelter value (\$1500 assessed value) tax exemption of homes, both dwellings in the city and farm units, from state, county and school taxes.

2. A general sales tax of two per cent to offset shelter tax exemptions. The opposition to a general sales tax for any purpose except home tax exemption.

3. A home loan finance corporation supervised by the state and financed by the federal government through the sale of bonds. Money to be loaned direct to citizens of the state for home development and land settlement. The government to be secured by first mortgages on tax exempt homes. The rate of interest not to exceed 4 per cent. The total charge per thousand dollars not to exceed \$5 per month.

4. The rehabilitation of unemployed men with families on small farm units. A drive to stimulate industry so as to give the head of every family part time employment. A drive to increase home consumption of goods manufactured in Oregon and Oregon products.

5. A careful check of all families entering Oregon seeking employment. Furnishing these families exact information regarding employment in the state. Discouraging men seeking employment from entering the state until those already here are provided with jobs.

J. C. BARNES.

Favors Lash to Halt Crime  
 To the Editor:

It is my belief that the American people do not want to abolish crime. Just think what would the papers talk about and what would be done to amuse the people.

The minute the paper comes into the house, as a general rule, there is a converted rush to read the lurid headlines.

If the people of the Good Old U. S. A. wanted to clean up they could do it very easily.

I believe that the only way to stop kidnaping assaults with deadly weapons and crimes against women and children is with the lash, bitter, deadly lash. When garrotting was such an amusing past time nothing stopped it but the lash. France used every means of punishment, but when the lash was inaugurated, garrotting stopped in a week.

Again in England, history tells us that there was such an epidemic of stealing and highway robbery that people would not travel at night, and only in the day time with an escort. Nothing had any effect but the lash.

Again in another foreign country during an epidemic of murder, it was the lash that put an end to it and again during an epidemic of wife beating in which it was not fashionable for your wife to go about without a black eye, the lash came to the rescue.

During the time that there was a lot of mutiny and piracy on the high seas, history tells us that the lash was the only thing that had any effect on it, at least on the smaller operations.

Now, with such an array of evidence in favor of the lash as a corrective measure, what is the matter with the American people that they do not put the law into effect and try it out? The reason is that we are too soft. Our sympathy is nearly

## Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY  
 March 26, 1922  
 (It Was Monday)

Fred Strang recovers rapidly from operation for appendicitis.  
 Local lady whose husband disappeared is given \$25 by two men wearing K. K. K. regalia.

Jackson county road bonds sold for \$350,000.  
 State concludes case against 'Patty' Arbuckle, film comedian.

Sir Auckland Geddes is met at Hornbrook and escorted over the Skiyous by Mayor C. E. Gates and Mayor C. B. Lamkin of Ashland, and a number of other leading citizens. Sir Auckland is given a ride through Luthia park and the Roanberg orchard, where the Ben Sheldon car gets stuck in the mud, perturbing the Briton.

Murder and arson grow in Ireland.  
 High wind rakes the valley.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY  
 March 26, 1912  
 (It Was Tuesday)

Children of city allotted vacant lots to clean and beautify.  
 Paving to be resumed in two weeks.

Fire department will be paid, but must drill daily.  
 Taxpayers League seeks uniform assessments in city.

Local man pays \$500 for stool that can be turned into a cane, but alleges the inventor failed to "make good."

T. R. denies he will bolt Republican party.  
 More trouble with the fishway at the Ament dam.

PATRONIZE HOME PRINTERS  
 Do not order anything in the printing line until you call up some local printer, and ask if they print the same work, and you will find they can furnish everything desired in the printing line and usually at lower prices than out-of-town printers.

Don't advocate purchasing goods in your line at home and then order your printing from people whose employes do not live or spend money in Medford.—Paid adv.

Real Estate or Insurance—Leave it to Jones Phone 798.

**"We know Chevrolets — You Know Us"**  
 JOYFUL GREETINGS  
 are extended to you and at this time when eggs will be "murdered" by the millions we wish to say that it doesn't make much difference why a black hen lays white eggs so long as lots of us are tossing on sleepless beds at night devising ways and means to get the eggs. We are always devising new ways and means to satisfy you and assure you of continued excellence in appreciation of your past patronage.

## Now is the Time to have that Leaky Radiator Repaired

Your car may be permanently damaged by driving it during the warm summer months with a leaky radiator.

Play Safe—let us install Triplex Safety Glass

BRILL SHEET METAL WORKS  
 PHONE 418  
 109 EAST 8TH ST.  
 MEDFORD, ORE.

Ore and Bullion  
 Purchased  
 Limited by State of California  
 Established 1907  
 WILDBERG BROS.  
 SMELTING & REFINING CO.  
 Office: 742 Market St., San Francisco  
 Plant: South San Francisco

Pierce-Allen Motor Co.  
 South Riverside Phone 139

## HOTEL MULTNOMAH

- When in Portland stop at "The Multnomah."
- More for your money at surprising economy.
- Rates from \$2.00 with Bath.
- Popular priced restaurants.
- New lobby, new furnishings, new service, and new many-other-things.
- Absolutely FIREPROOF.

PORTLAND, OREGON