

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon reads the Mail Tribune" Daily Except Saturday

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Ye Smudge Pot

The claim of the Secretary of the Treasury that "poverty is no more painful now than it ever was," is correct, but he failed to mention that poverty seems to stick out farther now.

The "Purple Gang" of Detroit is not affiliated with the "Blue Gang" of these parts.

Prospects for a bumper crop of deputies were never darker. They are all going to be chief deputies.

Ireland is faced with "a wave of fascism." Sen. Dill of Washington urges the young Democrats of the Northwest to organize to fight the wrongs.

The new anesthetic is diothane. It is known chemically as hydrochloride of piperidino-propylidene-diphenylurethane.

If times get any tougher, the Bolivia gold mine stock will be used for wall paper.

Bill Gilbert, a plumber, was nearly tardy for work yesterday, due to arguing too long with John Norris about the unemployment situation.

A Turkish rug salesman has come and gone, and succeeded in averting an individual famine for another year.

The dire prediction of a California playwright, that the nation will be plagued "with seven years of incurable boils," when viewed impartially, is about what the nation has coming.

The Cooking School is cooking again. Like the School of Experience, it has been long established.

The only man in the country confessing the slightest optimism, is the Very Rev. Deacon Peacock, an intermediary between the Lindbergh baby's father, and the gangsters holding the tot.

With the politicians quoting Scripture and gloom running hog-wild, the time has come to form the Disposition Protective Association, which will have for its purpose, the ancient custom of being human as far as possible.

The present situation is worse than war. During a war the band plays occasionally, and the rank and file occasionally talk about something besides dollars, interest, and the toughness of next winter, which is too far away for any first class worrying or predictions.

What Price Hoarding?

WE HOPE those who believe the only way to keep their money safe during these parlous times is to hoard it, noticed what happened to S. F. Knight of Hillsboro, Oregon last Sunday night.

Mr. Knight got together the cash accumulations of a life time, and placed them under the floor of the little house where he lived alone. Sunday morning he went to the post office and when he returned found his home in flames.

He beat his way through the fire to the place where he had hidden his gold, and secured most of it. Then back he went to save a package of currency, when neighbors dragged him back.

They rushed him to a hospital but it was too late. Mr. Knight not only lost some of his gold and all his currency, but his life.

HOARDING is not only bad for the country and bad for the community,—for it increases the store of idle money and thus increases the army of unemployed—but as this tragedy proves, it is dangerous both to the hoarder, and his money.

And fire is not the only risk the hoarder runs. There is the danger of robbery, as well as the danger of floods, tornadoes, earthquakes and other destructive convulsions of nature.

A sound bank removes all these dangers, and pays the depositor interest in the bargain. Uncle Sam in the sale of "baby bonds" and postal savings does the same thing, with a smaller yield but even greater security.

The really shrewd investor does not hoard, for he realizes that it is to his own selfish interest not to do so. The hoarder takes the maximum risks, contributes to the extension of the depression, and renounces even the minimum benefits, that the possession of money should give.

It's Very Simple

ACCORDING to dispatches from Washington, the leaders of the Lower House are still suffering from the shock of the sales tax defeat, and trying to understand, how and why it happened.

The explanation appears to the present writer as exceedingly simple, and requires no long winded analysis of our national or political psychology.

The entire matter can be explained in the 11 words of the following couplet:

"Congress, Congress, don't tax me, Tax that fellow behind the tree"

We all favor taxes for the other fellow and oppose taxes for ourselves. The sales tax would have applied to a vast majority of the people, and was therefore opposed by a vast majority.

With its eye on the coming election, congress voted accordingly. Theoretically we all favor a fair tax system, but practically, we refuse to assume the burden that any fair system imposes.

Prink Could Do the Job

THERE must be more to this final resignation of Dr. Spears than meets the eye.

Two or three times the muscle bound and erudite doctor announced definitely he would NOT leave Oregon, and now he announces he WILL.

What has persuaded him to suddenly change his mind? We don't know. General conditions surrounding his post, appear to be the same today, as they were before.

Dr. Spears has been a good football coach, and as a large portion of his football salary has been paid out of football receipts, the financial burden has not been excessive. From all we can learn he has liked Oregon and Oregon has liked him.

However if his latest decision is not rescinded, and he departs for Wisconsin, we believe his place could be taken by Prink Callison, at a considerable financial saving, and no serious impairment to the football fortunes at Eugene.

This much is certain: with Bill Morgan as captain, and Prink as coach, southern Oregon would be boosting for the university gridiron gladiators the coming year as never before.

Talks To Parents

BACKGROUND BY Alice Judson Peale.

Five boys, undernourished and in rags, were arraigned before the children's court.

It was alleged that they had on various occasions broken into market booths and stolen both food and money, that they had taken articles from store counters, and that they had snatched purses and picked pockets.

Early in the proceedings the court asked the parents of each boy to rise and identify themselves. Two brothers had no parents to appear for them. They were orphans, supposedly living with relatives, in reality sleeping and eating anywhere and making their way in a manner eloquently suggested by the nature of the charges against them.

For one lad a mother stood up. The record showed that she worked during the day to support four younger children and a jobless husband. For still another boy a father appeared, a ragged, stoop shouldered man with trembling limbs and a lagging crippled walk.

For the last boy a stepfather stood up with bloodshot eyes and an alcoholic breath. The investigations of the social worker substantiated what was evident at a glance—that not one of these five children had ever known anything like a home.

How much good material has here gone to waste no one can say, but surely it is evident that with such a background they have never had the slightest chance to be anything but what they were—criminals in the making.

Whatever steps a community may take to alleviate the conditions which produce such children are not charity, but the fulfilling of a simple, pressing obligation.

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 30, 1922.

Hot doughnut greases causes \$12,000 loss in early morning fire on South Grape.

New peace declared in Ireland.

Elks club may buy a radiophone.

Doug Fairbanks in "The Nut" at the Page.

Unless politics warm there will not be enough candidates to fill the offices at the primary.

Sharon C. Merriman, Medford student at University of California, wins honors.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY, March 30, 1912.

City excited over Tommy McFarland-Bobbie Evans bout.

United States to aid Madero in handling Mexican rebels.

Mississippi river goes on rampage.

Valley will soon be mass of bloom; no smudging to date.

Barney Oldfield to visit city.

W. F. Quisenberry of this city enters race for clerk; also George Gardner.

Final day to pay taxes brings rush to sheriff's office.

JOHANNESBURG SHAKEN BY VIOLENT TREMBLOR

Today

By Arthur Briabano

Blizzards and Sunshine. Two New Cars. See Cocolobo. And Black Caesar's Island

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MIAMI BEACH, Fla., March 29.—Frank B. Shutt's MIAMI HERALD prints on the front page, "blizzards whirling in eastern states. Motorists marooned. After-Easter storms leave snow 7 to 12 inches deep."

Here, brilliant, warm sunshine, thousands bathing in the ocean, children spending the day in their bathing suits.

John Hertz of New York and Chicago has returned here from the laborious north.

Until recently, he thought he had given up business and all other practical pursuits. Then, unexpectedly he found himself in the moving picture business.

Whatever Mr. Hertz has, he got for himself. He has worked all the way from the bottom up, knows the country and its people, therefore it is encouraging to observe his cheerfulness and hear his statement that conditions will improve and rapidly.

"Business, industry and men will adjust themselves to conditions as they are, and build up from where they are. They will not sit around waiting for miracles."

On Thursday, Henry Ford will show his new eight and four cylinder models.

It is announced that the eight cylinder car will do seventy-five miles an hour, and sell probably, at a price not far above that of the 1931 model A. four cylinder. The new four cylinder Ford with many improvements, is expected to sell at a price considerably below the recent four cylinder prices.

Both cars will have the same chassis, that the engines may be interchangeable.

The writer can testify that seventy-five miles an hour is no exaggeration as to the speed of Mr. Ford's new eight cylinder model, having driven, with Mr. Ford holding the wheel of his eight cylinder three weeks ago it is all in the way of speed that this sedate person could desire and more.

When you come here take a boat for fishing or merely for sightseeing and travel through smooth land-locked waters protected on the ocean side by coral reefs, covered with palms, when you have seen these shores and water, the long stretches of keys and islands with heavily laden coconut palm trees, you know that this nation's property includes the world's most beautiful tropical region.

Carl Fisher as he drove one of his power boats down to Cocolobo Island this morning, bewailed the passing of the flamingoes that once flew in flocks making the whole sky seem bright pink. Ships landing here years ago filled coasts with the flamingoes to eat on the way back.

They caught them in thousands easily, by stretching a string on stakes along the edge of the water. The heavy birds like airplanes, must get a running start to rise into the air.

Frightened by cries back of them they ran toward the water, caught their legs in the string, fell down and made no effort to rise. They were clubbed to death in thousands. Later men with guns to get the feathers for women's hats killed the few that were left.

Ernest F. Coe, of this city, and other citizens are interested in restoring the flamingo and other interesting creatures in a great Everglades national park at the southern end of Florida. Their plan should go through.

A fine boat pasture, and you are told "there goes Pastor Jones, richest colored man in this neighborhood." He owns a beautiful island of about one hundred acres, raises all tropical fruits, catches fish, stone crabs, lobsters, has sent his sons to college.

One of these sons, Jim Jones, when you reach Cocolobo Island will take from an enclosed reservoir, stone crabs for your luncheon. He still really breaks off the two giant claws, throws the rest of the crab overboard and it swims away.

Jim Jones says "he will grow new claws and we will catch him again." What a life that must be, for a crab. A white man says, "Now, if you take one big claw, leaving the other claw with which to catch his food and fight the crab will grow the missing claw again. But with both claws gone he can't live."

You see the bones of a whale head more than twenty feet long that recently came ashore on Cocolobo Island and hear about huge sharks that dashed at full speed against the body of the helpless whale, plunging their

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.

CHEMICAL OBLITERATION OF HEMORRHOIDS.

Hemorrhoids (piles) are essentially varicose (dilated or enlarged) veins in the rectum. The hemorrhoidal veins are a network of veins conveying blood from that portion of the alimentary tract thru the great portal veins (liver) into the right side of the heart whence it is pumped into the lungs. This direct communication with the porta circulation explains the effect of any engorgement or congestion of the liver, as from overeating, gourmandizing, and neglect of exercise, upon the hemorrhoidal veins. Incidentally, belly breathing that occurs with vigorous exercise, work or play of any kind, acts as a direct massage upon the liver and gall-trait and indirectly helps to prevent or cure hemorrhoids.

In the first place, a considerable amount of all complaints of "piles" is inaccurate. That is, if the patient complaining of "piles" is properly examined by the physician, in something like 40 per cent of cases it is found that there is some condition other than piles present. So it is obvious that any one who "tries" a pile remedy or treatment without the formality of proper medical examination and diagnosis is "riding with the trouble, and often this proves extremely painful, expensive or even fatal trifling. We are not suggesting here what does all the victim if it isn't piles. We'll leave that for the physician to determine.

When I was young, and as you may readily imagine, a conceited practitioner, I expended considerable energy and breath trying to persuade nearly every patient with troublesome piles to submit to the radical operation for cure. Once in a while my efforts were fruitful and I did the clamp and sutury operation or let some better advertised surgeon do it, with what I considered satisfactory results. At least most of the patients gave me a wide berth for a year or two after the operation. They must have been freed from attacks of piles—or else not so keen to have 'em cured again. Had any one suggested at that time that injection treatment might at least be as satisfactory as the radical surgical method in some cases, I would have called him unpleasant names... because THEORETICALLY such injection treatment was dangerous.

THEORETICALLY the injection treatment or chemical obliteration of varicose veins in the legs or

heads into its side and backing out with enormous pieces of whale meat. Creatures of the ocean, like their two legged relatives on land, are ferociously cruel in dealing with each other.

Seminole Indians that once owned all this country and now live hidden away in the Everglades swamps, had opinions of white men that do not change. Asked by a New Yorker if he could safely leave his rifle in a certain spot a Seminole Indian replied, "Yes, there isn't another white man within fifteen miles of this spot."

After the hurricane an energetic white man bought two hundred pairs of roller skates soaked in salt water hopelessly rusted and sold them to the Seminoles. They could not be used and there is no place in the Everglades for roller skating. The Indians enjoyed making the wheels run up the sides of a palm tree, after they had got rid of the rust.

Black Caesar's little island, stands between Cocolobo and the ocean. You may still see the iron rings to which the negro pirate fastened the swift sailing craft with which he took many prizes along this shore.

At the edge of the ocean, near Black Caesar's Island you see the tall palm trees in which Caesar's look-out spent the daylight hours on watch. When a promising merchant ship came bound for the West Indies, hugging the shore to escape fighting the gulf stream, the slave in the palm tree gave the signal. Black Caesar sailed out and with the gulf stream current behind him, hooked on to the desired ship, robbing all, killing many.

They hanged Black Caesar, in the last century, and white men are still hunting for gold that the negro pirate is supposed to have buried.

This is the last day of a visit to this state of which every American may be proud. Millions will come here within the next two generations. Their coming will be hastened by the determination of the thoughtful men in Florida to exempt from taxation, assessment and other impositions, all homes of moderate cost.

William C. Hodges, chairman of the "Florida Century of Progress commission," that will cause the state to be represented at Chicago's International Exposition in 1933, has borrowed from King Solomon an excellent description of Florida.

"Length of day is in her right hand, and in her left hand riches and honor."

Meteorological Report

March 30, 1932

Medford and vicinity: Tonight and Thursday rain. Moderate temperature. Oregon: Rains west and showers east portion tonight and Thursday. Moderate temperature.

Lowest temperature this morning 35 degrees.

Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 54; lowest, 44.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1931, 15.02 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 34 per cent; 8 a. m. today, 89 per cent.

Sunset today, 6:34 p. m. Sunrise tomorrow, 5:55 a. m. Sunset tomorrow, 6:35 p. m.

Table with columns: City, Precipitation, High Temp, Low Temp, Wind, Weather. Rows include Baker City, Boston, Boise, Chicago, Denver, Des Moines, Fresno, Helena, Los Angeles, Medford, New York, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Washington, D.C.

Reese Creek

REESE CREEK, Ore., March 30.—(Spl.)—Lee Rubino, employed at Prospect, returned March 28 after spending Easter with his family.

Chas. Pettigrew drove to Eugene over the week end and reported a wonderful time.

J. T. Wood, who has been confined to his bed for several days, is able to be up again.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Humphries had Easter dinner with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Waddell.

Fred Rougenot is working in a gold mine at Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Andrews of Prospect spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Alkens.

Leland Pettigrew's garage was broken into some time Sunday night and a laprobe, overcoat, tool and gasoline were stolen.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood and family of Antelope district spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wood.

Mr. Evenstzer was called to Medford March 25 because of the sudden illness of her youngest sister, who was operated on for appendicitis at Sacred Heart hospital.

Mr. Fullon of the Big Oak service station, who has been ill for several weeks with bronchial pneumonia, is able to be out at the store.

Opera given by the Eagle Point high school students Friday night, was well patronized by the Reese Creek people and all report the parts well acted.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Shelby and family of Medford spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Carlye Natwick.

Sterling

STERLING, Ore., March 30.—(Spl.)—Harrison Rose of The Dalles visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Turnbough.

A. Fenwick and Clarence Barnett of Kinship, Falls arrived on Sterling creek March 25.

Miss Patricia Hogan spent Easter on Thompson creek.

Mrs. S. A. Harris, who has been employed at Dr. Durno's office in Medford, was at home over Easter.

James Smith of San Francisco is spending a few days with Mrs. Ida Rolland and family.

H. Turnbough went to Phoenix to play on his place there.

Mrs. H. Turnbough and daughter, Thelma, were in Medford shopping. County supervisor and county librarian visited the Sterling school on March 23.

Misses Olive and Virginia Ginet of the Sacred Heart hospital are spending a few days with their mother, Mrs. W. Davis, and also Frances Ginet of St. Mary's academy of Medford.

ESPEE AID ASKED IN FRUIT FINANCE PLAN FOR VALLEY

(Continued from page One.)

be obtainable through the reconstruction Finance corporation. This amount, it has developed at the numerous meetings of the committee, will enable the growers to produce the pear crop, upon which Medford's prosperity for the coming season depends.

E. W. Carlton of the Fruitgrowers' league said yesterday that between 63 and 70 per cent of the valley pear tonnage was already financed, and that the balance was in need of financial assistance Carlton said he expected any aid to be available for the harvesting which entailed the heaviest money drain, and when funds were needed most. Assurance of aid, he said, would improve fruit conditions by enabling orchardists to spray and cultivate "without spreading their cash so thin it would be painful." Carlton also said the fruit prospects were good, and that early orchard activities were being carried on more extensively than street gossip indicated.

Federal funds, if secured, will be distributed under the direction of a local loan committee and the federal boards, and that growers would be required to submit budgets as to what they intended to use the money for, and that the granting of loans were made with banking and financial efficiency, plus governmental red tape.

Carlton, highly versed in orchard conditions, was optimistic of the future.

HOUSEWIVES SHOW DEEP INTEREST IN KITCHEN CLASSES

(Continued from Page One.)

given by Miss Heath while preparing the dishes.

Through the courtesy of John Niedermeyer, manager of the Kolly theater, a half-hour program of movies was shown previous to the opening of the school. The March horoscope was presented, and an entertaining short musical subject, "Hello, Goodbye," was shown.

Mrs. Eunice Hillis is in charge of the nursery, a special feature added to the chalet, and is caring for the children who come with their parents. Mrs. Hillis today requested that all mothers bring toys for the little folks to play with while staying in the nursery.

Doors Open 12:30 P. M. For the convenience of the valley housewives attending the Mail Tribune cooking school Thursday and Friday, the doors will open at 12:30 o'clock. The movies are shown between 1:30 and 2 o'clock, with Miss Heath starting her instructions at 2, continuing until 4 o'clock.

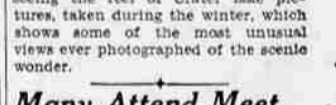
A different movie prologue is being shown each day by the school, and tomorrow afternoon the women attending will have the opportunity of seeing the reel of Crater lake pictures, taken during the winter, which shows some of the most unusual views ever photographed of the scenic wonder.

Many Attend Meet In Sams Valley Of Ladies Organization

SAMS VALLEY, March 30.—(Spl.)—Eighty-two attended the Ladies' club entertainment for the members' husbands and families at the schoolhouse Saturday evening.

After a 7 o'clock dinner, a program under the direction of Mrs. R. H. Seemiller was given. It included community singing, charades, Mr. Seemiller's paper, Mrs. O. T. Wilcox's several songs, the Bigham young people, including "The Beautiful Rogue River Valley," by Prof. Haight of Medford; shadow plays, Mrs. Albert Straus's family album, Mrs. Seemiller's song by the young men, and a one-minute play by the new officers.

Direct to you from the roasters



Sams Valley

SAMS VALLEY, Ore., March 30.—(Spl.)—Miss Mary Edington returned home Sunday after spending a week in Grants Pass where she underwent a tonsil operation.

Visitors at the O. B. Tresham place Sunday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Briscoe, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Biles and children and Tom Newton of Pools Creek.

A high school party was given at the school house Friday night when the winners of the magazine subscription contest were entertained by the losers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dodge and children of Medford and Mrs. C. W. Sage and children of Table Rock visited Sams Valley relatives Sunday.

Supplies Are Taken From Faber's Store

BUTTE FALLS, March 30.—(Spl.)—Wednesday night Faber's store was robbed of men's clothing, shoes, overalls, groceries, etc. The robbers saved a hole through the back door the size of a small hand, and unfastened the door and went in. The sheriff's office was notified, fingerprints were taken, but so far no clue has been found as to whom the robbers were.

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