

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. 3rd St. Medford, Ore. Daily except Saturdays. An Independent Newspaper. Entered as second class matter at Medford, Ore., under Act of March 3, 1879.

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Curry. There is so much alleged thinking going on right now, that it is a simple matter to prove that the cow jumped over the moon, which is made of green cheese.

Sometimes we find ourselves longing for the good old days when our congressmen were viewed with alarm instead of with admiration.

The harder and more foolish wild flowers are coming up with a display of rumpion worthy of a nobler fate, than being killed by the frost.

A number of upstate papers are printing letters from readers describing "What I would do if elected to the legislature." No writer as yet has gone crazy and announced that if elected to the legislature he would stay home.

"I would just as soon have scrip as money," said a mad citizen yesterday, who had neither.

The mornings are ideal for pancakes, if you have any pancakes. Life used to be a struggle for pancakes. Now it is a struggle for gasoline.

The fungus growth on the upper lip of Fitch Fish, the boom-day tenor, is still alive.

\$1,388,000,000 was expended last year on the nation's public schools. This is rated as the average yearly yank from the taxpayers' wallet.

JUST LIKE THE LADIES (Oregonian). Do cusawners on the air anger sedate listeners? KEKX wonders.

A 19-year-old Colorado no-account, when arraigned on a charge of knocking his mother down, pleaded, "What he did not realize who he was hitting." The court granted him a parole, and did not realize what it was doing.

Who remembers when a "civic engineer" came here, and rounded up 551 members for the CoCo?

Kerns Shimoda is manifesting no enthusiasm in the Chino-Jap war. The most honorable Mr. Shimoda says: "Japan fight to last man—me be the last man."

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY. Kind neighbors! We have whirled around to another St. Valentine's day, next Tuesday.

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Editorial Correspondence

PASADENA, Calif., Feb. 9.—Thanks for your nice letter, R. W. S. Greatly flattered you would like to have me here. But I can't get there. Have been trying to make it for WEEKS, but there is a damnable conspiracy down here, and while I have called their dastardly bluff, there is no more chance of my getting away at present than there is of paying my hotel bills.

A contemptible horse thief and second story prowler by the name of Dr. Blitz is chiefly responsible. He is not only head of the Pasadena city hall gang, but is boss of the illegal medical trust. I demanded my liberty over a month ago, but would he grant it? Not for a minute. I had no more chance of being freed, than the California Fruit Exchange has of recognizing the superiority of Florida grape fruit.

In other words I am on the spot, and have been on the spot here for nearly two weeks. Until the common people of this country arise and throw off the shackles of this illegal and illegitimate medical trust, the cards are stacked against me, and I have no more chance of getting back to my beloved Rogue River valley, than a Boll Weevil has of getting over the Siskiyou.

I am not asking for your sympathy. This is not a personal matter at all. I am merely fighting for a principle—that great principle for which my ancestors fought and bled, at the Battle of the Blah, the principle that when a man has spent thousands of dollars (more money than you ever saw in your life, my dear R. W. S.) to a damnable and unscrupulous medical trust, for good health, he should be given good health. And by the eternal, he should be given a passport to his home, and a pass over the S. P. Lines.

But can I get it? Not as long as this double-crossing imp of Satan holds his office in the Medico-Dental building. He won't even let me go beyond ear shot of the Owl Drug store.

ANOTHER damnable conspiracy which these supine serfs of California tolerate! All of Blitz's prescriptions have Owl drug store printed on them, and the sign of the pestle and mortar stamped above them,—you know what that means, don't you? That means every aspirin tablet is mixed with snake oil, and you can't get a haircut without taking off your hat!

But don't worry. I have already got this Blitz and the illegal medical trust on the run! They may ruin my credit at the Owl drug store, and black-ball me at the Community Clinic, but every horse doctor in Los Angeles county is behind me.

So just wait till I get this Good Medicine Clinic of mine running on all six, yank Blitz out,—imagine a DOCTOR being at the head of a CLINIC—and put my old pal, Bombshell Blatherskite in.

Then you will see something, and you will see me back on my old stamping ground, not only in control of the Community Clinic, and boss of the Medical Trust, but proprietor of the Keeley Gold Cure sanatorium over on Wilshire.

Yes Sir, just watch my smoke, and also my blood pressure! Not that I want—or expect—anything for myself. But I do intend to secure justice for the California sugar pill mixers incorporated, and freedom for the inmates of the Old Peoples Home.

So keep up your courage, R. W. S., and I'll be keeping up my I. O. Y.'s. "I'll be seein' Yah-soon!"

P. S.—Don't agree with you on this Good Government league—or is it congress? I think it an excellent idea. I don't believe there is a place in the country that needs a good government organization, more than the Rogue River valley.

Let this league BE TRUE TO ITS NAME—work for good government, as IS good government,—and the miracle we have all been hoping for will have occurred—Southern Oregon will throw overboard this crazy dissension and strife,—return to normal peace and harmony, and get down to work and constructive progress again.

For the very basis of good government is respect for our courts, devotion to law and order, eternal warfare against what is false, and eternal devotion to what is true. Good government depends, not only upon getting dishonest and crooked officials out of office, but supporting conscientious and honest officials who are IN office, upholding their hands and keeping them there.

The devotion of good government to justice—absolute justice—is fanatical. It is the cornerstone of such an organization's faith. And justice means, assuming the innocence of every individual until his guilt HAS BEEN PROVED. It means, the elimination not only of PARTISAN politics, but PERSONAL politics; turning a deaf ear to self interested propaganda on one hand; to rumor and hearsay on the other.

It means cleaving to the straight line of truth, letting the chips fall where they may,—in the immediate situation in the valley, it means— Getting the truth—all the truth—about the Dahack case, about the Bates case, about the Judge-Norton case, the George Coddling case AND ALL THE OTHER CASES.—

And only when that has BEEN DONE,—when all the facts that CAN be obtained have been obtained,—free from all prejudice and all passion—can any proper action be taken.

If the FACTS show there has been crookedness or corruption in public office, anywhere, then let the Good Government league turn over those facts to the proper authorities, and let those guilty, NOT ONLY BE KICKED OUT OF OFFICE, BUT BE GIVEN THE PUNISHMENT THEY DESERVE.

of good government,—refuses to be "used" for selfish or unworthy purposes by any individual or group of individuals—but sincerely and unselfishly devotes itself to promoting honesty and efficiency in public office; and cutting out, root and branch, anything approaching injustice or graft. R. W. R.

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 (being to the number of letters received a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady to care of The Mail Tribune.

A NEW ANTIDOTE FOR CYANIDE POISONING

Hydrocyanic (prussic) acid is a terrible poison, but its lethal effects are far less spectacular in fact than they are in legend and fiction. In fiction this poison makes a neat enough job of Old Skinner Churl and provides a chapter or two of creepy business catching the butter in the act of burying a paper of crumpled peach pits, but in fact the telltale odor of bitter almonds that hangs about the corpse renders this poison unpopular.

Notwithstanding the volatility of hydrogen cyanide or hydrocyanic acid its presence has been detected in the body two months after death—sorry if this gums the plot of a germinating mystery story. It is still a simple matter for a facile author to get around the difficulty. Have a cherry-laurel tree (Prunus Laurocerasus) growing just outside the library window, and crush some of the leaves and arrange them sentimentally about the serene old boy just before the coroner arrives. Warranted to fool everybody except your own copyrighted criminologist, who casually notices and labels all the exotic plants about the premises as he rolls up the winding drive from the avenue to the forbidding bronze door of Churl Hall.

Potassium cyanide is commonly used in metal polishing and plating, and the jewelers employ it with little concern about its poisonous character. Hydrocyanic acid gas or vapor has been used as a fumigant for destroying vermin, especially rats in the hold of ships and bedbugs and other pests in houses, but some fatal accidents have shown that it is too dangerous for this use in human habitations, though it is still advantageously employed for the extermination of rats in the hold of ships under the rigid control of the port sanitary authorities.

Hitherto there has been no very effective antidote for hydrocyanic poisoning. If the dose is a fatal one death ensues in from one to 40 minutes. If the victim survives as long as one hour the chances are good for complete recovery. The effects of the poison are speedy, but if recovery follows the symptoms abate as rapidly as they came on.

Ordinary hydrogen peroxide is one antidote for prussic acid or for cyanide poisoning—a tablespoonful or two of the pure peroxide given in a little water as quickly as possible. Recently two traffic officers in San Francisco took a drink of liquor with the manager of an office building in his office. Within 15 minutes all three collapsed and lost consciousness and were hurried to hospital. All were given artificial respiration and other emergency remedies, but all died, one in 10 minutes, another in five minutes, the third after more than two hours. In the locker of the office manager several bottles of whiskey were found, one containing a large amount of sodium cyanide. Whether the cases were murder and suicide or accidental poisoning by error or carelessness the authorities never learned. A few months later a young man who had taken about 15 grains of potassium cyanide and immediately told his friends about it, was brought into the hospital unconscious, with slow shallow respirations, feeble pulse, vermillion lips, etc. This patient received an injection of 50 c.c. of 1 per cent solution of methylene blue in water. He recovered in 15 minutes.

Methylene blue is a familiar dye, but a novel antidote for cyanide poisoning. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. A Long Step Downward. Please tell me your estimation of the Clinic, and where they rank in the treatment of rectal diseases. (A. M. E.)

Answer—A. M. E. writes from—Minnesota. The "clinic" is in Missouri. In my judgment hundreds of physicians and scores of hospitals or other institutions for the treatment of the sick in Minnesota will give the best treatment available. They Hold the Hired Man. Several years ago you gave a recipe for Bran Gems, and it was a gem, for I used it and we found the gems delightful. But when we moved I mislaid it. (Mrs. B. L.)

Ans.—Mix one cupful of white flour, one cupful of wheat bran and one cupful of sweet milk. Add a piece of butter the size of a walnut, melted. One egg, well beaten. A pinch of salt. A teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in gem tins. Hide 'em from the hired man. Dandruff Better. Please give me the prescription for dandruff again. Since I began using it my coat collar is clean. Lost part of my eye and I thought it could give, but I said No. (C. H. K.)

Ans.—Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for Care of Hair and control of dandruff. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

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. February 12, 1923. (It was Monday.) Lincoln's birthday is observed in city. Observation of law, ideals of Lincoln and religious conscience urged at annual banquet held at Hotel Medford.

Medford high defeats Rogue River, 39 to 37, in wild game at Rogue River, before packed house. Entire nation in grip of cold wave; it is balmy in the valley. Legislature proposes law to halt making of false affidavits.

Fruitgrowers meet to consider building of a storage plant. Tom Merriman, the blacksmith, has the flu. Horace Bromley recovers from a bad cold.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. February 12, 1913. (It was Wednesday.) Six hundred thousand dollar cement plant to be erected in valley, coming spring. Socialists of county pronounce it "another capitalist's tentacle to crush us."

Jackson county officers get raise in pay by act of legislature. Rogue River and Produce company plan \$40,000 storage plant. Citizens vote on bond issue for new Armory.

Emil Britt becomes mayor of Jacksonville when T. T. Shaw resigns during civic row over taking jitneys running into city.

Your Income Tax

A series of daily articles based on revenue act of 1932 and designed to aid those required to file income tax returns for year 1933. No. 10. Exemption Allowed Head of a Family. A head of a family is defined by income-tax regulations as "an individual who actually supports and maintains in one household one or more persons who are closely connected with him by blood relationship, relationship by marriage, or by adoption, and whose right to exercise family control and provide for these dependent individuals is based upon some moral or legal obligation."

The exemption allowed a head of a family is \$2,500. The phrase "in one household" may be interpreted as meaning the taxpayer's personal residence, an apartment, rooms in a boarding house, hotel, etc. Under certain circumstances it is not necessary that the taxpayer and his dependents live under one roof during the entire taxable year in order that the taxpayer may claim the exemption. If the common home being maintained, the parent is away on business or a child away at school or on a visit, the exemption is allowed. Moreover, if a parent is obliged to

Identity Baffles



Los Angeles police have asked the help of New York and Hamburg, Germany, authorities in establishing the identity of Hedwig "Dae", six-year-old mystery child who told them she was kidnapped from the German city. Hedwig speaks three languages and is daughter of another. (Associated Press Photo)

maintain his dependent children with relatives or in a boarding house, while he lives elsewhere, the exemption still applies. If, however, without necessity, the dependent makes his home elsewhere, the benefactor is not the head of a family.

The same ruling applies to husband and wife "living together." If occasionally and temporarily the husband is away on business or the wife on a visit, the common home being maintained, the \$2,500 exemption still applies. The unavoidable absence of husband or wife at a sanatorium does not preclude the exemption. But if the husband continually makes his home at one place and the wife at another, they are not living together within the meaning of the revenue act.

There are strong indications that the corporation was also fooled on a number of other loans. It also did some fooling on its own account. That is the only possible excuse for the way it mislead congressional investigators on the Dawes loan. They were informed all along that General Dawes took only one-third of his \$90,000,000 loan. Months later they learned he got all of it.

The decision was used to stop an inquiry at the opening of congress. Now it is proving to be a boomerang. The root of the trouble seems to be more the blundering policy of the R. F. C. officials in trying to handle congressmen than in any basic wrong in the general run of R. F. C. loans.

From the published and unpublished facts now known you cannot tell whether an inquiry is warranted. Probably it is not. R. F. C. officials are whispering to congressmen that an inquiry might disturb the banking situation. That is also a matter of opinion.

The only thing that has stopped an investigation in the past is that a man of the integrity of Senator Couzens conducted a cursory inquiry and announced the corporation was O. K. as he could learn. He saw nothing but the bookkeeping entries of the loans made.

The airlines tried some neat strategy on the senate—but it failed to work. The two most outspoken opponents of airmail expenditures are Senators McKellar of Tennessee and Glass of Virginia. There were no important airmail lines in their districts. Glass once said he did not see why legislators should go to fast.

The airmail lobbyist conceived the idea of putting a line into their territory. Arrangements were announced for a week service to Lynchburg, Va. (home town of Senator Glass), and Knoxville and Nashville, two important cities in McKellar's state. This was done only a few days before the senate voted on renewing airmail contracts.

McKellar and Glass voted against continuing existing airmail expenditures. Recalcitrancy of Senator Glass is at least partially behind this delay in the Roosevelt cabinet.

The whisper abroad in congress is that Glass wants to know what at least two things before he accepts the treasuryship. One is what is going to happen to the Glass banking bill in the house. The other is who his treasury assistants are going to be.

These conditions should not be formidable obstacles to his ultimate acceptance.

CONGRESS VOTES SELDOM SWAYED BY USE OF CASH

(Continued from Page One) of the company. He saw the names of some other politicians on the directorate and finally consented. He was to receive no salary but was to have a drawing account.

His wife liked bridge and poker, and always lost. He did a little high flying business after he found he could write checks on the drawing account and get away with it. The end of his pleasant dream came when officials of the company, including himself, were indicted for fraud. He had not more ideas about what the company was doing than you have. Prosecuting authorities found that out and let him go.

As a whole congress is thoroughly honest, inside and out. Members are usually very strict about accepting gratuities because it puts them at a number of angles. Lobbyists like nothing better than to get something on a member in that way. Only fools lay themselves open to such inanity.

In cases like that it is almost impossible to obtain conclusive evidence. The real trouble with congress is not what votes are bartered for cash, but under political pressure from organized minorities.

The R. F. C. is pulling all possible inner wires to stop a congressional inquiry. It appears to be very thoroughly aroused. A board member privately confessed to a congressman that the corporation was "fooled" on the loan to the Union Indemnity Company. He claimed the corporation itself was conducting an inquiry into the matter and might take action.

For that reason he asked congress not to take steps then. There are strong indications that the corporation was also fooled on a number of other loans. It also did some fooling on its own account. That is the only possible excuse for the way it mislead congressional investigators on the Dawes loan.

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A Split in Technocracy—What Now?

Rival Camps To Carry On, Say Scott And Rautenstrauch, But Emphasis Will Differ

By J. R. BRACKETT. NEW YORK (AP)—Two hard-jawed Technocrats have split their own Technocracy—Howard Scott, tall, lean, vigorous, determined, exciting in speech, generous in gesture...

Walter Rautenstrauch, not so tall, just as decisive, determined, quiet, calm, unemphatic... So now, whether technocracy? Rautenstrauch, head of the department of industrial engineering at Columbia university, resigning from technocracy, says the research which has been progressing under the direction of Howard Scott will go on—but not under the name of technocracy.

Scott, still Technocracy's director, says the research will go on no matter what happens at Columbia—and under the name of technocracy. Rautenstrauch, together with Bassett Jones, electrical engineer and mathematician; Frederick Ackerman, economist and architect, renounced Howard Scott and technocracy because, they said, they were no longer in accord with the statements and attitudes of Scott.

On the other hand, leading technocrats have said privately that while these leaders did resign because of disagreement, Scott also felt they should leave the organization, had, in fact, urged such a step. Two Groups to Carry On. On the basis of the announcements of Scott and Rautenstrauch, research as such will be carried on by two different groups in approximately the same manner and for the purpose of ascertaining the same facts: to wit, the rates at which the continent's natural resources have been consumed during the past 100 years; the effect of mechanical advance on employment; a quantitative study of natural resources.

It is at this point that the two research groups split. In the presentation of technocracy's findings Scott has used, or approved the use of, dramatic statistics to point the way in which the country, in his opinion, could and should go. These statements include such ones as: 600,000 to 15,000,000 persons could do all the necessary work of the country; no one need work more than four hours a day, four days a week; everybody could have an income equal to \$20,000 in 1929.

Rautenstrauch, in his speeches, has made no such suggestions. He has not seconded Scott's predictions of 20,000,000 unemployed in 18 months if present trends are continued, nor has he predicted the eventual collapse of the price system. With Scott's name has been associated a multitude of predictions of doom; with Rautenstrauch's, a statement of formulae indicating trends.

Based on statements by both men, it now appears certain that Scott will continue as he has, although perhaps with more emphasis that his predictions have the purpose of exciting his listeners and readers to possible dangers and potential luxuries, and should not be considered as being immediately applicable to the social system.

Rautenstrauch, however, will deal primarily with the pure figures of the research, indulging in prediction in only the most temperate and scientific manner. Both have agreed as to the probable likely trends of America's development, the disagreement being in emphasis. The Columbia group also holds that Scott's attitude toward the work has not been completely scientific.



Technocracy has split into two camps and here are their leaders. At right is Howard Scott, widely read but little photographed, and signed from Technocracy because of differences with Scott as to the latter's "attitudes and statements." Both say Technocracy will go on.

Although they still admit their debt in Scott's formulation of certain theories. They also feel that Scott has pushed what should have been a sober, scientific study into the realms of fancy. Scott, on the other hand, believes it virtually impossible to over-emphasize his opinions and what he believes are the facts.

Wheat Ruined By Long Cold Snap. PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 10.—(AP)—The Journal said today that almost total destruction by the current freezing weather of whatever wheat and other cereals escaped previous cold spells in the Willamette valley, is reported by the Portland grain trade after messages from country connections. Practically all wheat planted last fall has been destroyed, the paper said.

Jobless, Ill, Vet Takes Own Life

ASTORIA, Ore., Feb. 10.—(AP)—Swan A. Watterson, 40, was found dead in his home at Long Beach yesterday. A shotgun, which the coroner believes was held by the man had been discharged at his head. Watterson was a world war veteran and had been ill for some time and recently lost his job. He had no relatives in the west.

Fender and body repairing. Prices right. Brill Sheet Metal Works. Phone 542. We'll save you refuse city sanitary service.

Bronchial Troubles Need Creomulsion

Bronchial troubles may lead to something serious. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified croscote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, croscote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to croscote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the croscote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if no relief is obtained after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. (Adv.)

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