

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry. Scrip is circulating freely in our midst, and is better than no money at all.

Tom Carleton of Flourence Rock was down the lat of the wk. to see what he could see and hear, etc.

Several moves were made last week which failed to suit everybody, and an effort will be made to correct the evil, and not please everybody.

The fair sex have started to put on their spring finery and look chic, and deny they are prosperous.

The Dub Watson kid, 7, has a new pr. of tennis shoes, which enable him to get to and from his many destinations in good time.

The President and Governor ordered all the banks to close, but slighted the barber shops.

Shorty Morris of T. Rock, O. Hill and S. Valley plowed last Sunday. This gives more time for business in town.

Atty G. Newbury and Hiram Mendor engaged in a lively debate on the banking situation. The latter winning noticeably when called, "You, Hiram Mendor."

Quite a few plants have been plotted by the social whirls, who want to get out in the open.

The ha. bb team on the district title Fri. eve. and will go to Salem to play the team on Sunday. In the days when the community was foolish but happy, this was the cause of great glee. The community is no longer happy. Large delegations in towns agone would skin out for Salem to see the battle. Now nobody goes to Salem unless the sheriff is the chaperone.

Horse race betting was legalized by the legislature, which dropped from exhaustion. There is supposed to perk up the circulation of money. People who will bet on a horse race have no money, and those who have money know better.

Tom Johnlin has returned from a 2 moe stay in Cal. and avers and asserts that he was glad to get back here.

Patriots, holy men of politics, and plain run of the orchard citizens are urged to show confidence, and aid in the return of confidence. Many have expressed confidence that there will be no return of confidence.

Conditions are rapidly getting around to the point where there will be nothing to fight but the Depression.

The grass is coming up fine everywhere but where it has been planted.

A coterie of young men will soon be out playing kitten ball, and making the lady evenings hideous with their jabberings and cavoring.

A proposal to have a revolution was advanced at a cthse lawn party the 1st of the wk. It was held that the time was not ripe and besides, a revolution is as messy as a cleaning of fish. The capitalist masters and pacifists also do not think much of a revolution. The father of the idea is quite disgusted and very mad, but will have to cool off and calm down without a rebellion.

Quite a number of new autoes are sticking out like sore thumbs, along the highways and byways of the valley.

California had an earthquake Fri evng. Science is tracing the cause. One theory is that a Jackson county foundation shaker grabbed the wrong section of the country.

SLAYER OF WOMAN BELIEVED LOCATED. RICHMOND, Mo., March 11.—(AP)—E. A. Harris, county prosecutor, said here today he had received a request from Sheriff T. B. Hooper of Dallas, Ore., for a full description of Lonnie Affronti, wanted here for the murder of Mrs. Tom Ross.

The Oregon sheriff, Harris said, believed he had located a man who might be Affronti.

The Catholic Ladies' Rummage Sale announced for March 9th and 10th has been indefinitely postponed on account of present conditions.

The California Earthquake

COMING at a time when the entire country is struggling to survive the most serious financial and economic crisis in its history, the devastating earthquake in California is doubly tragic.

With a man-made catastrophe in full blast, it seems entirely wrong that any section of this whirling ball of mud, should be forced to suffer a catastrophe of Nature, ALSO.

But so often that is the way things happen. Misfortunes never come singly. Frequently an individual, just arising from one crashing blow, is felled by another,—and still another. So Southern California, with its thousands of unemployed, business at a standstill, struggling to get its feet on the ground, is visited by a disaster, when IT IS LEAST ABLE TO MEET IT.

Those who have the wisdom to understand such things, and can fit them into a logical and satisfactory scheme of life, are to be envied. As far as the present writer is concerned he can't understand them, and only accepts them on faith,—the faith that "PASSETH understanding."

Do You Believe In This Government?

OURS is a representative government. The cornerstone of that representative government is majority rule.

The moment a MINORITY refuses to abide by the will of the majority, representative government ends. All democratic government ends. Only two outcomes are then possible. Open anarchy or an absolute dictatorship.

OUR fundamental law declares that Jackson county should be governed by three representatives of the people—one judge and two commissioners. The law also provides that the policies of that court should be determined by a majority vote.

But ever since he was elected to office, Judge Fehl has refused to abide by the majority of his own court, refused to work with them in any way, and has sought day in, day out, to overthrow representative government and establish an absolute dictatorship.

CHARACTERISTICALLY, Fehl has tried to hide his real purposes behind a smoke-screen of yowlings and yappings about his love for the people, devotion to law and order, and reverence for the Constitution.

But this cheap and transparent claptrap has deceived no one but himself. His love for the people, has been expressed by trying to build up his own political machine, via the county commissary,—devotion to law and order has been exemplified by his own arrest as an accomplice in the most brazen and shameless outrage against law and order in local history; his reverence for the Constitution, by joining an organization whose official spokesman openly advocated revolution, reducing every fundamental right of that sacred document, to a scrap of paper.

THIS is his record as county judge. In our judgment, it is the WORST RECORD in public office, ever known in the history of Southern Oregon. It is a record which has disrupted a community, set neighbor against neighbor, encouraged lawlessness and violence, and repeatedly threatened bloodshed. But apparently Fehl glories in it. He intends to continue it. "Rule or ruin" is his motto, and in spite of an aroused and militant public opinion he has AGAIN called on the people to bring about a reorganization of the county court, which means only one thing:

A county court where majority rule is ABANDONED, where the principles of representative government are ABANDONED, where E. H. Fehl is the absolute dictator, and his co-workers are mere RUBBER STAMPS.

That is all Judge Fehl wants, and this is what he intends to have. The time has come when the people of Jackson county—nearly twenty thousand voters—should have SOMETHING to say about this.

Do they want representative government or a DICTATORSHIP?

Do they want the law enforced or not enforced?

Do they want THREE man rule, or ONE man rule?

Do they want this intolerable mess to continue,—with its incendiary mass meetings; its threats of "ropes and nooses"; its open appeals to revolution—or do they want it cleaned up, and the silly farce stopped?

In short do they want Judge Fehl to continue as county judge or do they want him to step out!

The time has come for them—for the people—all the people,—to speak out and in every way, let the popular will be known.

More Poison!

IN HIS effort to secure absolute control of the county court, Judge Fehl is now touring the county and telling the people that Commissioner Nealon is holding his position illegally. That he was named, NOT by two members of the court, to fill a vacancy, as the law provides, but by what he terms "two private citizens," in violation of the law.

WHAT IS THE TRUTH? Commissioner Nealon was named to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of former Commissioner Barneburg, by the votes of the two remaining members of the court as PROVIDED BY LAW.

At the time this was done, Judge Fehl claimed this action was illegal because the proceedings were not entered in the court journal, until after the terms of the two commissioners had expired.

This involved a legal point to decide. Who was to decide it? Judge Fehl, an interested party? The two commissioners, also interested parties? Or a disinterested party, with the AUTHORITY TO RULE ON SUCH A QUESTION?

OBVIOUSLY the latter. This was done. The question was referred to Attorney General Van Winkle of this state, who ruled that Commissioner Nealon's appointment was absolutely legal, that his right to the position was as sound as if he had been elected by the people.

Doesn't that settle the matter? It should for all fair-minded and law-abiding citizens.

For that ruling is sustained by the law, and the official interpretation of that law.

BUT it doesn't settle the matter as far as Fehl is concerned. He continues to refuse to abide by that decision; he con-

tinues to claim that Nealon holds his position illegally and should be thrown out; he continues to distribute false and poisonous propaganda to deceive the people, on this matter as well as on scores of others.

Why? Simply because with Nealon out, and one of Fehl's henchmen in, the latter would absolutely control the court,—he would be what he wants to be—the absolute dictator of Jackson county,—representative government and the principle of majority rule, would be overthrown, the Fehl-Banks crowd would be supreme.

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.

OH, WELL, THE MAN HAPPENS TO HAVE GOOD RESISTANCE

Age 72, scarcely a gray hair and I can lick my weight in wildcats if you pull their teeth and claws first, begins J. B. J.

And we lean back, place our feet on the desk, and press the button which stops the automatic chucker.

I have been following your teachings for years, and am now more vitally interested in your experience. You teach that colds (I can neither spell nor pronounce the scientific name for them)—

You flatter me, brother The name I hope to popularize for any or all of the common respiratory infections which are indiscriminately spread under the innocent name of "colds" by authorization of the public health administrators everywhere, is CRI, and it is pronounced cree. It is not a scientific name, because I thought of it. It's that's the main reason why our old foggy medical authorities and political accidents who serve as health officers or health commissioners are grimly determined that CRI never shall be recognized unless over the dead bodies of a million more victims of this preventable disease. Pray continue, J. B. J.

—that colds are not produced by or contracted as a consequence of wet feet or exposure to severe cold, but instead are caused by germs from someone who has such a disease.

As proof of that contention let me say that I have ridden for hours without a dry stitch on my person, the water running out of my boots, while working on the ice on the Mississippi. I have fallen into the water up to my neck and wrung out my wet clothes behind the ice house and put them on, and when returned to work for the rest of the day, riding home on an ice wagon; have had wet feet half of my lifetime cutting wood in snow up to my knees; in fact I was born with wet feet; many times while hunting I had put my feet in the water and got my boots full of water, but when I got out I just took off the boots, poured out the water and put them on again, and continued my hunting; I was pinned by a falling tree and lay unconscious in zero weather for three hours before I was found. Yet I have never contracted anything like a cold until—

Until last week when I crossed the street here in Chicago on a sunny

day free from wind and around freezing temperature, wearing no coat, vest or sweater, shirt open at neck, wool underwear, slippers, and now I'm just getting over the only cold I've ever had, and at last my friends declare they have me in a corner and that not even Dr. Brady can explain where the germs came from. . . . No! But I might make a stab at it if you gave me more data. How long after the crossing of the street did the first symptom develop? And what the dickens made you go and cross the street anyway? Here's a sporting proposition: If your friends will concoct a plausible explanation of your lifelong immunity I'll undertake to give a plausible source of infection in your case.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Anything to Please the Irish Please give the recipe for preparing a jelly from Irish Moss . . . (Mrs. M. D. K.)

Answer—Irish Moss may be bought from druggists at 15 cents for an ounce. Use two level teaspoonfuls of the granulated moss to a quart of milk. Some people are found of it served with nutmeg. Mrs. H. B. C. gives this suggestion. Mrs. A. J. B. says she has never been without sea moss, collected by the family along the New England beach, in the pantry. She says sea moss blanc mange is delicious and her family never tires of it for dessert. She has been unable to find it in drug stores in New Jersey, but in Massachusetts a quarter's worth of the moss will last for months. She offers to tell any one interested how to make the blanc mange and where to obtain the moss.

Mrs. H. B. C. of Bridgeport sends this recipe:

IRISH MOSS BLANC-MANGE 1 quart of milk 1/2 cup of sugar. 1/2 cup of salt. Two teaspoonfuls vanilla. Cover the moss with cold water and let it soak 10 or 15 minutes. Drain off the water; pick over the moss and add the milk. Cook in a double boiler for a half hour, no longer. Add the salt and strain; then add the vanilla and strain again. Pour into individual molds dipped in cold water. When firm, remove from molds and serve with any fruit or with sugar and cream. The eating of Irish Moss is particularly good for persons who have hypothyroidism or a tendency to develop goiter. Also it has the same effect on intestinal digestion that agar-agar (Japanese seaweed) has.

SACTO-MEDFORD TRIP IS RECORD

Saturday's mail plane, flying from Sacramento, to Medford, established a new record, flying the 270 miles in an hour and 45 minutes, according to Phil Sharp, field superintendent for United Air Lines. The ship left Sacramento at 12:55 o'clock, and landed at the Medford municipal airport at 2:40 p. m. Al. Gilhausen was piloting the ship, with Co-pilot Dunbar and Stewardess McKenna. The rate of travel was 2.57 miles per minute, or 154.2 miles per hour.

Communications

Another Congressman Quits Route 1, Box 222 Medford, Oregon March 9, 1933.

To the Editor: I was among those who joined the Good Government Congress by signing one of their cards. What I signed on that card was nothing but what any good citizen should pledge to uphold. However, in my position I feel it is a far from the right thing to be linked with an organization setting and working as they seem to be at present. Although I never attended one of their meetings, I feel now is a good time to state that I hereby withdraw all allegiance with said organization. I do, however, believe in upholding any effort toward law and order in any unit of government when the effort to do so is done through the proper channels. CECIL A. POOLIE, Principal, Griffin Creek School, March 9th.

Who Will Be Next? To the Editor: Some time ago I joined the Good Government Congress under the impression such movement would be to the best interest of the county. Later observation has convinced me that the contrary is true. I wish my friends and the general public to know that I no longer consider myself a member of the Good Government Congress. E. E. COOK, Griffin Creek, March 11, 1933.

ALL DAY MONDAY we will repair Radiators Free—Advertising Fixt. Contact, HUBBARD BROS., INC.

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 (It Was Monday) March 12, 1923

Police warn housewives to take in their washings before dark, as a number of clothe-lines have been stripped.

Clarence Noe, John Kirkpatrick, Harris Jones, John Mann, John Johnson and Scott Davis leave for Salem to attend basketball tournament.

Phoenix high to present a play.

Fancy bull from Kansas received by Meadowbrook ranch.

Jacksonville forms a chamber of commerce.

Bulls Lumber mill sold, and will resume operations soon.

William H. Fluiter purchases the Rex Cafe.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (It Was Tuesday) March 12, 1913.

Committee of Three goes south to be \$2000 on Bud Anderson, "Pride of Medford," in his Los Angeles fight with Newsboy (K. O.) Brown.

Police recover 76 apoons, knives, and forks, belonging to local cafes, and cast into the garbage cans.

Two sacks of seeds presented to Roosevelt school by Congress.

Eggs selling at 12 1/2c per dozen, as valley hens get busy.

Orchardists rejoice when much needed rain falls.

Medford Socialists to hold another social dance.

"What Happened to Mary" at the Laik; "Her Nephew from Labrador," a Thanksgiving comedy at the Star.

Butte Falls Barn Destroyed By Fire

Fire thought to be of an incendiary origin destroyed the barn of R. M. Conley in the Butte Falls district, causing a loss of between \$1500 and \$2000. The fire was first discovered shortly after seven o'clock Friday evening. The stock in the barn was saved. A large quantity of hay, and a considerable amount of harness and farm equipment was destroyed. Conley reported the case this morning.

NEWBURY NAILS REVOLVER YARN TOLD BY BANKS

To the Editor: Mr. Banks in his "Once in Awhile" column in a recent issue of the Medford Daily News, stated:

"I had been informed that Gus Newbury, the Attorney, had walked into a barber shop, flourished a revolver, laid it down in the barber shop and made the statement that he was carrying the gun for L. A. Banks."

Nobody ever gave Mr. Banks that information. He made it out of whole cloth just as he has made the other stuff out of whole cloth that he has been peddling to the people of Jackson county for more than three years, poisoning the minds of good citizens with stuff that was untrue, and giving unto Jackson county a nationwide reputation for lawlessness and violence that never was committed. This raving of his is merely another one of his spasms of hallucinations, and I doubt not that when he gave expression to it with his pen that he hammered the desk until his timbers rattled and the ink wells leaped to the ceiling, accompanying it with a Commanche yell that caused the rafters to shiver as if a Los Angeles earth quake had struck them. According to a statement of his former attorney Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Banks went to the office of Mr. Wilkins on January 20th, 1933, with two guns strapped on his person and exhibiting them to Mr. Wilkins he walked around Mr. Wilkins' office flourishing the guns and said "Now bring on Gus Newbury."

Mr. Banks owed the News Publishing company three promissory notes amounting to \$10,000 as a balance due on the purchase price of the machinery and equipment sold to Mr. Banks. These notes were more than two years past due, no payments having been made either on the principal or the interest and he allowed the taxes to accumulate against the property, and in November, 1932, the News Publishing company, failing to get any satisfaction from Mr. Banks in the matter of paying these promissory notes or any part thereof, brought a suit in the Circuit Court for the collection of these notes and for the foreclosure of the mortgage covering the printing plant. Ordinarily a suit of that kind would be brought to trial within a month; but Mr. Banks resorted to every device possible to avoid a trial of the case. The case was assigned to Judge Brand for trial, and in open court Mr. Banks agreed to have the same tried before Judge Brand on December 10th. On December 10th he repudiated this agreement and filed an affidavit of prejudice against Judge Brand although he had never seen Judge Brand until the case was brought to court. He then filed an affidavit of prejudice against Judge Norton, all for the purpose of preventing a trial of the case. The Supreme Court then assigned the case to Judge Duncan, and although Mr. Banks had never seen Judge Duncan in his life, he came into court and filed an affidavit of prejudice against Judge Duncan. So far as Mr. Banks was concerned it was really true that the courts had ceased to function, but because of the courts but because of Mr. Banks resorting to the affidavits which he filed charging Judge Brand, Judge

HENRY WALLACE AND HIS WIFE



Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture in the Roosevelt cabinet is shown with Mrs. Wallace in their Des Moines home following his appointment. (Associated Press Photo)

Green Hued Bread St. Patrick's Day

St. Patrick's color is not being confined to fancy frills this season for "plain bread" is carrying the Irish color. The Colonial bakery yesterday displayed in the show window some sandwich bread in brilliant green. Orders for the loaves are being taken for the special day. It was announced at the bakery.

SCOTTISH RATE Stated Lodge meeting 7:30 P. M., March 13. L. E. WILLIAMS, Sec'y.



LOOKING AHEAD

THE people of southern Oregon are looking ahead with confidence to better times. The United States is building a substantial prosperity for the future on a new, sound foundation.

The Medford National Bank

MAIL TRIBUNE PHONE your want-ads YOU have something to sell, trade or buy. Let our intelligent Want-ad takers help you word your message for best results. You'll like this courteous service. Simply lift the receiver and ask for— Phone 75