

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Sudge Pot

A Rose Bowl game foe, has met with as much disapproval from the public as Governor Rolph's lynching approval speech, and it is doubtful, if even, the California chief executive, would have the nerve to defend it.

Louisiana is now acting like Jackson county—burning ballots, and posing as Boy Scouts, to escape the penalty.

The proposal of a mad North Dakota farmer, who asks nothing that the city folks eat, and starve them out, will not work. When the farmers come to town to see how the city folks are starving, he is apt to be eaten up.

The Old Tom Waterman, the veteran Vermont, who runs around without a hat, has been overtaken by neuritis, and is at loss to explain how it caught him.

A well filled lecture heard Prof. S. B. Laughlin with the assistance of numerous volunteers settle the farm problem at the First Congregational church Sunday night.

The legislature is acquitting itself, as usual, so as to make sure of an acquittal. The august body, controlled its emotions fine, and by a miracle of mental labors, managed to reach the five major issues, they were called to consider, on the final five days of the special session.

A portion of the palpitating Democratic press has started to quiver feverishly, because the Republican party leaders have lined up the many, had some of the main Democratic notions on money-making need fixing. They also charge that the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Taft, are heaving "dead cats" at the party of Wilson, Bryan, Jefferson, Cleveland, and the incumbent Roosevelt. Anybody who looks through the newspaper files of 10 years ago, will discover that the then Crown Prince of Democracy was hurling "dead cats" at then President Coolidge, in both poor taste and aim.

This unbecoming conduct on the part of Mr. McAdoo, was regarded by Democrats of low and high degree, as something immensely cute, and they forthwith, started casting deceased felons in the general direction of the silent Mr. Eisenhower, with a hobby for making speeches on economy. The Democrats can't take it. They are having the jitters, and becoming hysterical without cause. The people are still behind the president, though they may question the soundness of some of his policies, and the judgment of some of his advisers. The Constitution guarantees them that privilege.

A car washing, sod soaking rain fell yesterday, causing a number to get the wrong, but better umbrella.

"Al Chapsman, the late czar of Chicago gangster, now serving 11 years at Alcatraz. (Port Oxford News). You mean Machine-Gun Garner, who before he disappeared was vice-president.

"In other words, say you are absent, and not in attendance. (Klamath Falls Herald.) Let's be brief and to the point. The conclusion you are not there.

Wants Lindy to Quit

A CERTAIN subscriber is greatly wrought up over the "flying Lindbergh family." In a communication to this paper, the writer asks "Ye Editor" to persuade Lindy and Anne to return home, and stay there, on the ground with their baby. "That's where they belong," the communication continues, "not flying over the oceans, and tempting fate to make their child an orphan and snuff out their young lives in a watery grave."

THERE is something to be said for this viewpoint, and no doubt if the question were left to a plebiscite, the American people would vote, by an overwhelming majority, for Lindy and Anne to stay on the ground and stay at home.

But we don't believe Lindy would pay much attention to such a national referendum. Flying not only made his reputation, but flying is in his blood. More than that flying is both his profession and his business. Whether the American people like it or not, we fear Lindy will fly to the end of his days, and Anne not as a faithful wife, but as a competent navigator, will go with him.

Lindy, moreover, is a very independent young man. He inherits his independence from an insurgent liberal father, and a very competent school-teaching mother. What he does with his OWN life he regards as his OWN business, and any popular clamor against it would only strengthen his determination to continue whatever he had undertaken.

THERE is another angle to the problem, which we fear our correspondent overlooks. Because Lindy made his reputation by his solo flight across the Atlantic, the popular impression lingers that his continued flying is more or less along the same line,—that behind it all, is his determination to keep in the public eye.

Nothing could be further from the truth. Lindy is not only independent, he is naturally retiring, and has had enough popular acclaim to last him the rest of his life. He wants no more of it. Could he have taken the present trip without a line in the newspapers that would have been exactly to his liking.

For this wasn't a stunt trip, it was purely a BUSINESS trip,—Lindy was sent out by his company to get certain information concerning a possible air route across the Atlantic, and that is what he and his wife have been doing the past few months.

FINALLY, while long distance ocean flying is still hazardous, as Mr. and Mrs. Lindbergh fly, the hazards are reduced to a minimum. He is one of the most skillful pilots in the world, and she is an expert navigator. All the risks and long chances of "stunt" flights are carefully eliminated. They have no fixed time schedule to maintain, they never hop off until weather conditions are entirely favorable. If they have to wait a week or two weeks, they wait. Their entire program is, and has been, based upon safety first.

So we fear, whether our correspondent likes it or not, Lindy and Anne will continue to fly over the surface of the earth more or less, for the rest of their lives. And as they grow older, naturally flying will become safer.

Of course they may crack up one of these days. So they may be in a fatal train wreck, or be run down at the corner of Fifth Avenue and Forty-Second street. Life anywhere is uncertain, and the human animal can't move without taking a chance.

But if Fate should so decide (which we pray it won't)—well at that there would be a CERTAIN consolation. Mr. and Mrs. Lindy would go down flying and together! After all, wouldn't there be something fitting and gallant in that!

It Won't Work

WE are asked if this Klamath Falls liquor plan is not a good one. The drug stores are to sell hard liquor, and only the drug stores. The expense of establishing state liquor stores will thus be eliminated, and each municipality will enjoy home rule.

Well, let's analyze it a bit. The Klamath drug stores will be in competition for the liquor trade. There are drug stores and drug stores. Some will be conducted legitimately and properly, others, by the nature of things, WON'T BE. The only control will be city control,—presumably the city council. And judging the future by the past, the liquor interests, concerned solely with increasing their profits, will soon be in control of that council. What will be the situation then? Virtually the same as the situation which existed in the days of the old time saloon.

ANOTHER point. Klamath Falls will have one set of regulations regarding liquor control, Merlin will have another, Chiloquin a third, and Lakeview a fourth. There will in short be as many DIFFERENT liquor controls in the state of Oregon as there are MUNICIPALITIES. Will that be as conclusive either to temperance or business-like administration? As far as liquor control is concerned, no one in the state will know where he is at.

WE can quite understand a mayor who wants a wide-open town, or a liquor ring that wants to get theirs while the getting is good, by knocking down all the traffic can bear, favoring the Klamath plan over the Knox plan. But we can't understand any citizen, favoring strict regulation of the liquor traffic, or opposing as President Roosevelt opposes the "return of the saloon in its old form or some modern guise" sharing their opinion.

To achieve such an end TWO fundamental things must be done,—the competitive struggle for profit in liquor MUST be eliminated, and liquor regulation MUST be uniform, throughout each state!

Communications

It Sounds Familiar. To the Editor: Medford business men are being solicited again by out-of-town people, representing printing firms who make sales books, cash register sales slips, ledger sheets for bookkeeping machines and other kinds of printing. Their claims for the work is cheaper than local concerns, which

most of the time is not correct, and they fall to tell you the work is done by out-of-town labor, in out-of-town shops, by people who do not spend their money in your store or shop. Remember, Medford printers and their employees spend their money at home, depend on home business men for their support and can print everything needed in Medford. We ask that you give your work to some local printer. MEDFORD PRINTERS. (Name on file.)

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE.

Give me good mystery yarn and —oh, a few simple adjuncts, and I'm happy. The general run of fiction, both classical and modern, troubles me much. I did follow through a year of "Knut" in its sum. — Growth of the Chalm — for the charm of the writer's style, and I dipped into one of Arnold Bennett's tales of the Five Towns or was it Three Towns, held for a few chapters by the author's intimate knowledge of the technical side of divers' professions. But for real entertainment and forgetfulness of worries and troubles give me a mystery story—none of your smart detective tales, but a mystery with atmosphere and suspense, and not too many errors in spelling and syntax.

I like my mystery served as a side dish, and not mixed in with regular rations. When I was a boy 17 or 18 years old, in my first year in college, I worried a great deal about what I learned only a year or two later was a normal condition. I used to read with great interest the booklets and the newspaper ads of the many quacks who boldly cried their wares in those days, and all that ever kept me out of the clutches of some such culture was the fact that I didn't have the price. That is just one of many reasons why I am glad I was always hard up, heavily in debt, when I was a youth. It is one reason why I feel sorry for the boy who begins his fast life driving his own car in his college days, and even in his high school days. He doesn't get a fair deal.

Acne was another more or less normal condition that gave me many unhappy moments. It makes thousands of boys and girls needlessly unhappy. I wonder why it is that parents then and now prefer to keep up the mystery of life and either hold aloof or actually frown on efforts to teach the children the truth about things from the beginning. I suppose it is only natural for us old folk to look upon the flaming youth of the day as frightfully sophisticated and all that. Well, I see youth in the same light as a plain citizen. But let me tell you I see youth in another light, in my capacity as health adviser. These wild, talking boys and girls today are just setting, trying to be nonchalant. When it comes right down to the heart or soul they are just as dumb as ever.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. When the Diabetic Travels. I have diabetes and must weigh my food and take insulin. While I do so I get along very well. Can I travel? I am so situated that I might enjoy traveling, only I wonder if I can get weighed food on Pullman trains and in hotels. —Mrs. H. E. J.

Answer—Learn to order things that you can weigh for yourself at table. Then pack your scales and your insulin outfit and hit the road and enjoy yourself.

Early Research in Beauty Culture. Daughter, 19½ years old, took a notion to cut her eyelashes last night. Some one had told her cutting them would make them grow long. I cry every time I look at her. Can you tell me anything that will make them grow?—Mrs. M. H.

Answer—They'll grow to the normal length in a few weeks. The superstitious is just as sound as the companion superstition that clipping or cutting hair makes the hair grow better. Cod Liver Oil. Please advise the dose and the preparation of cod liver oil to take for chronic sinus trouble.—E. M. R.

Answer—For adults a tablespoonful daily, for children a teaspoonful daily, of plain grade cod liver oil which good druggists sell in bulk. I believe such cod liver oil is preferable to any fancy brand. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, At. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

It is expected to be the most important state paper in a decade.

Terrible Photo Is Prize Winner. KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—When Mrs. Russell Harris saw the picture of her son, C. D. Russell, taken by a local photographer, she said one word. The word was "terrible."

A few days later the photographer, sure that the work was better than ordinary, told Mrs. Harris the picture had won a \$250 prize in a competition in which 15,000 other child poses were exhibited.

'Splitting' Headaches. Until she learned why she was always miserable—and found out about NR Tablets (Nature's Remedy). Now she gets along fine with everybody. This safe, dependable, all-around laxative brought quick relief and quiet nerves because it cleared her system of poisonous wastes—made bowel action easy and regular. Thousands take NR daily. It's such a sure, pleasant corrective. Mild, non-habit-forming. No bad after-effects. At your druggist's—25c.

OFF COMES FAT Hips--Bust--Chin. GET THAT KRUSCHEN FEELING. Gain Physical Attractiveness—Be Free From Constipation, Gas, Acidity and Liver Trouble.

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses. Every morning take one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast—cut down on pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—in 4 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Notice also that you have gained in energy—your skin is clearer—your eyes sparkle with glorious health—you feel younger in body—keener in mind. Kruschen will give you the fat person a joyous surprise. Get a jar of Kruschen Salts—the cost is trifling and it lasts 4 weeks. If even this first jar doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't lose a superb improvement in health—so gloriously energetic—rigorously alive—your money returned.

But be sure for your health's sake that you ask for and get Kruschen Salts. Get them at Woods Drug Co. or any drug store in the world. 16½ Pounds of Fat Gone. "I've lost 16½ lbs. of fat and taken only one-third of my second bottle of Kruschen. Sure feeling fine." Mrs. J. E. Burworth, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Mr. Roosevelt has already started work on his message to congress and is guarding its contents with secrecy.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

LINDY and Anne fly from the Cape Verde islands to Bathurst, in West Africa, and announce their intention to proceed from there to Portuguese Guinea, also in Africa.

They are "non-committal," the press associations tell us, about rumors that they plan to fly to Brazil.

"NON-COMMITTAL" is the right word. Lindy can grin more cheerfully and commit himself less about what he intends to do than almost anybody else whose doings are the subject of curiosity on the part of the newspapers and the public.

MAYBE that is why he remains so popular with the public year after year. He doesn't talk himself out of it.

AN AMUSING short story in the current number of the Saturday Evening Post tells of a young fellow who was known as the most brilliant conversationalist in his set.

His secret was that he LISTENED, instead of talking; thus leading people on to talk about themselves—which nearly all of us really like to do better than anything else.

Because he was such a good listener, he left the impression with others that he was a brilliant talker. That's something worth remembering.

SHORTY BROOKS, a primer, tells this story, and SWEARS to it—although he does look a little shamefaced when he tells it:

"Down at Tule Lake the other day, there was a fog and the geese were flying low. Off to one side of me was another hunter, whom I didn't know, who was beautifully crooked. He was carrying a gallon jug in one hand and his gun in the other, and was having the time of his life.

"You could see that without more than half looking.

"A LL of a sudden, a band of honker geese loomed out of the fog, flying just about the height of a fellow's head."

(Note: If they were flying about the height of Shorty's head, they were sure low, for his nickname is no misfit. How as short a guy can be as good a printer is hard to see.)

"This fellow dropped his jug, and so help me Hannah he reached up into the fog, grabbed a big honker by the NECK, and hauled him down out of the air with his bare hands."

"He slammed the foot on its neck and ground, put his foot on its neck and cut loose with his gun and knocked down three more."

"A Swede who was hunting off a little farther to one side ran up to him and said: 'Say, fellow, you'd better sell your gun and buy whiskey. That's all you need to get geese.'"

YOU can take that one or leave it. But Shorty saw it with his own eyes, and wasn't seeing double, either.

Then he adds: "You know, I kind of hate to tell that tale, because when I do people look at me so funny."

GOING down to the city the other night, the dining car conductor came back on the observation car and got started telling yarns about big men he'd met on his car—among them Patrick Hurley, former secretary of war.

"Fat Hurley," he said, "once made to President Hoover what I regard as about the cleverest remark I've ever heard. The President was just starting off on a fishing trip, and as he was leaving Hurley said: 'Mr. President, here's hoping you catch one so big you won't have to lie about it.'"

Not bad at all, was it? UP IN the upper Klamath marshes the other day, a young fellow from Grants Pass was hunting ducks. He was wading about up to his knees, and a flight of ducks came over. He let fly with his automatic, and the kick of the gun knocked him flat in the water; he being badly off balance when he shot.

REPOSESSED NEON SIGNS FOR SALE

We have a limited number of slightly used Neon signs available for purchase at a price far below what a new sign would cost. These signs are thoroughly reconditioned and cannot be distinguished from new, furthermore they are guaranteed in every respect the same as a brand new sign. Below is a partial list of the types on hand and if you are interested regardless of type drop a note to this box number and a representative will gladly submit sketches and prices.

Raw materials are advancing in price and now if ever is your opportunity to get desirable Neon advertising on unheard of prices.

Some of the signs available: Cafes, Cabins, Garages, Hardware, Coffee Shop, Hotels, Repairing, Meats, Eat, Auto Court, Dentistry, Gas, Fountain, Real Estate, Jewelry, Drugs. Also many others, including outlining for about six windows.

ADDRESS BOX N S, MAIL TRIBUNE

RAIL FARES CUT and SURCHARGE CANCELLED Reducing Sleeping Car Charges 1/3 ON SOUTHERN PACIFIC

To CALIFORNIA COACH and TOURIST \$8.40 SAN FRANCISCO \$16.00 ROUNDTRIP SPECIAL low fares good in coaches and chair cars. Also in tourist sleeping cars plus berth. Similar fares to other California points. Los Angeles, One Way \$16.13 Round Trip \$28.70

FIRST CLASS \$12.59 SAN FRANCISCO \$16.65 ROUNDTRIP First-class one-way fares have been cut one-sixth. Roundtrips are on a basis of 2c a mile. Good in all types of accommodations. Similar fares to other points. Los Angeles, One Way \$24.19 Round Trip \$31.95

SLEEPING CAR CHARGES CUT 1/3 Applies to all types of Pullman accommodations between all points in the West. New rate examples: From Medford To Upper Berth Lower Berth COMPARTMENT San Francisco \$2.40 \$3.00 \$ 8.50 Los Angeles 4.60 5.75 16.50 EAST VIA CALIFORNIA One-way fares good in Tourist Pullmans, plus berth, are reduced. Example: from Portland and most western Oregon points to Chicago, now \$44.36. Coach fare to Chicago, \$40. LOW FARES BETWEEN OREGON POINTS One-way and round trip fares 2c a mile and over, apply between S. P. stations in Oregon. Overnight sleeping car service between Portland and southern Oregon and Coos Bay points. COMPLETE MEALS, 80¢ "Meals Select"—complete luncheons and dinners 80c-\$1.25. Breakfasts 50c-90c, all S.P. dining cars. Take your car with you. Fast freight service and low rates for passengers' automobiles. Southern Pacific J. C. CARLE, Agent, Phone 34 J. A. ORMANDY, General Passenger Agent, 705 Pacific Building, Portland, Ore.



American conference, just as he did at London. That is what a state secretary is for. Certain private individuals are trying to organize a movement to keep the clergy out of politics, of which more may be heard later.