

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.
The "Dangerous Dillinger," mad gang leader of killers, etc., was removed to Indiana for trial, before his lawyer had a chance to get a writ of something, and prove the sheriff, who arrested him, was crazy.

A defeated Arizona candidate for Congress is detained for attempted bank robbery. This proves nothing except that the primary election system sure does produce 22-caliber aspirants for high office.

"A purification campaign against merchants of evil pleasures," Jean Chippie, the short, round, rich, affable and efficient Corcoran perfect of police, calls it.—(Press Dispatch.)

Delroy Getchell has returned from a journey into the stratosphere, following the arrival of a grandson.

"I am a farmer, and run a service station," remarked a visitor in our midst yesterday.

One of the Older Girls reports that the "easy method of removing fat" is akin to the well-known "easy-payments" on an automobile, radio, washing machine, or vacuum cleaner.

There seems to be a difference of opinion between the Secretary of State of California, and Portland residents, who write letters to the Journal, opposing the Sales Tax. The Secretary of State reports \$12,000,000 has already been collected via the Sales Tax, and by 1936 California, ever wicked but prosperous, will have no public debt.

The Hearst papers last Sunday printed the prize winning lies in the Liza's Contest for the National Lying Championship. A perusal of the "lies" will convince any valley resident that the contestants did not know the first rudiments of lying.

The Dock Thayer Flu Pills, that were the local champion cold-remedies of a drier era, have ascended to Old Farm Sloghouse, and other leading brands of extract of barbers.

New grass is growing on the ranges, and in many places is longer than Wig Ashpole's trigger finger.

Democrats danced last night, in honor of the President, and many are so tired it is doubtful they will be able to get to the polls to vote at the May primary.

Jim Dinkens of Beagle, who has chased deer up all the bald peaks, and combed all the mts. for cougar, has busted the pneumonia, and is convalescing. He complains that "the tilt of this rocking chair wears me out."

Prosperity and Can't Buy an Auto License Note: 7,000 people attended a soccer game in Portland Sunday.

J. Frank Wortman, banker-farmer, however mis-matched may seem, is enthused over the Democratic administration. When the dollar is devaluated completely, he expects to have "top of the line" in every branch on his chin, and more money than Alice Hanley has hay.

He Takes the Risk!

ALTHOUGH a determined fight was made against the Roosevelt gold bill, it passed by a safe margin, and is now the law.
An even more determined fight was made to tack a free silver amendment on this measure, but this was defeated, by the bare margin of two votes.

In both cases congressional action was purely the result of President Roosevelt's desires.

HAD HE REQUESTED CONGRESS TO DO JUST THE REVERSE OF WHAT WAS DONE, HIS ORDERS WOULD HAVE BEEN AS SCRUPULOUSLY CARRIED OUT!

Roosevelt is boss. He has only to express his desire, and the congress falls over itself to comply.

Call this dictatorship if you like—that is if you like to be mistaken. For it isn't that. It is democracy functioning effectively in a crisis.

President Roosevelt has this absolute control over congress, enjoys this supreme power, for just one reason,—and only one reason,—because the people of this country, believe in him, and want him to have a free hand.

He has a definite plan. What he wants to carry out that plan, the people of the country wish him to have. If he asked for the moon, there would be a determined popular effort to get it for him.

AS long as the present crisis lasts, such a situation is, in the judgment of this paper, precisely as it should be.

For upon President Roosevelt rests ALL the responsibility. If the plan works he will get all the credit. If it fails, HE will get all the blame.

It is no time for divided authority, or partisan quibbling. The people of the country wanted leadership. Franklin D. Roosevelt has given it to them. They wanted a plan. He has given them THAT.

Now he is entitled to what HE regards as ESSENTIAL, to make that leadership effective, to make that plan succeed!

Who's Looney Now!

WHEN Oregon legalized horse and dog race betting, we inquired why it wouldn't be better to go the whole hog and establish a state lottery.

The purpose of this legislative action was not primarily to promote sporting gambling, but by taxation of betting, increase state revenue.

As the net proceeds of such gambling go largely to a few insiders and only a slight dribbling to the tax department, we thought, and still think, a properly regulated state lottery would be both morally and economically preferable.

WE still have on file several comments on our suggestion, casting doubt upon the sanity of anyone who would seriously make such a proposal. The most charitable view was that "Ye Editor," had by mistake lighted a loco weed cigaret.

It WAS, indeed, a perfectly "preposterous and balmy suggestion." Well, may be it WAS. But we would like to call attention to the fact that the same proposal has been made in the House of Representatives at Washington, D. C.

The speaker is Representative Kenney of New Jersey, whose remarks are herewith condensed:

"The legislature of New York state in 1790 established a lottery, the proceeds from which built the New York city hall. In May 1812 the congress of the United States authorized a lottery which raised \$10,000 a year to improve the city of Washington and to make public improvements. Assembled in congress today we find ourselves unable to raise money from ordinary sources to pay our expenses. To what sources may we go to pay these things. Under our present system we must borrow or tax. But only 2 percent of our people pay an income tax or tax. If we rely on income taxes then we must hit the man of small means. . . . But Mr. Chairman, there is a way to get this money. We should approve a lottery. France raises \$500,000,000 a year with its national lottery. 30 nations are today recipients of lotteries. It is open and available to us. It will lighten the burden of the tax payer. It will give the forgotten man a welcome opportunity. Mr. Chairman, it would give hope to our people. It would thrill the nation. I ask you to come along. (Applause.)"

Of course that doesn't completely disprove the "balmy" charges. That there are plenty of "balmy" congressmen in Washington no reader of the Congressional Digest would deny.

But it at least gives the suggestion a certain standing. And the fact that certain leaders of the American Legion have endorsed such a proposal, and ten states in this country have lotteries under consideration gives it further standing.

Of course in normal times no thoughtful person would suggest such a bizarre expedient. But the present times are not normal,—far from it.

Who would have predicted ten years ago for example that Oregon would be wet and there would be legal betting on horse and dog races, while the beer vats flowed, in the pastoral and righteous City of Roses! No one.

If the sales tax should fail and business conditions should NOT materially improve, the adoption of a state lottery in Oregon would not be so surprising. For money must be secured SOMEWHERE.

And this can be said for a properly conducted state lottery. It would be FAR MORE profitable and LESS demoralizing than general and promiscuous betting on the bloodhounds and the ponies!

FRANCE TO BRAZIL FLIGHT COMPLETE

ST. LOUIS, Sengal, Jan. 31.—(AP)—The French mail plane "Southern Cross" lighted at 11:43 a. m. G. M. T. 6:43 a. m. E. S. T. today, completing a return trans-Atlantic flight from Natal, Brazil.

The craft, a veritable flying boat, piloted by Commander German Bonnot and a crew of three, came down in the harbor 21 hours and 31 minutes after leaving Natal.

The plane made its first crossing from St. Louis to the South American coastal city in 18 hours and 17 minutes. No attempt at great speed was made in the flight completed today.

The trip was made as an experimental flight in the interest of the French air postal service as an answer to German and threatening American competition.

Wool buyers eager for early supplies. PORTLAND, Jan. 31.—(AP)—An accelerated demand for wool, with initial contracting at from 20 to 25 cents a pound, has become apparent in Oregon and Washington producing sections, the Journal said today.

The activity suggests, the paper said, that "some mills are quite anxious to obtain their probable needs before the fleece is off the sheep's backs."

There is a suggestion that almost twice last year's volume will be available for the open market, it was pointed out.

Careful Fuel Oil Delivery when you want it. Call 315, Eads Transfer.

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.

CLINICAL TRIAL AND ERROR.

A clinic is a fine place for the tyro to get his hand in and enjoy the advantage of actual experience before he launches into practice for himself. A clinic affords the doctors who conduct considerable liberty in advertising which is still unethical for the private practitioner. I don't mean honest advertising, such as a business firm buys, but a shrewd group can get free.

The head of the nose and throat department of the best advertised clinic of them all reports in an official bulletin that there were 909 throat operations in the clinic in 1932, and explains that "more than 50 per cent of the patients who present themselves in the nose and throat department had had satisfactory tonsil operations before they came to the clinic."

One wonders what brought them to the nose and throat department.

"The number of tonsillectomies decreased considerably. There are many reasons for this. The principal one is that the tonsil operation is being well done throughout the country."

This ought to make the piker private practitioners feel flattered. Then the chief pins back his ears and gets off some droll humor.

"There is in use, altho the method is fortunately on the wane, a method of electrocoagulation of the tonsil. There seems to be no logical basis for the method. It is as dangerous as surgery removal, and the discomfited is extended over a long period. It is supposed to be bloodless, but apparently it is not bloodless. In the nose and throat section we have never observed a patient whose tonsils have been entirely removed by electrocoagulation."

I have received hundreds of reports from people throughout the country who have had experience on the receiving end of one method or the other. Too many of these reports tell of fatal results from the standard surgical tonsillectomy. Never have I heard of a fatality from electrocoagulation, though I have received not a few reports of unpleasant experiences with the modern

method in the hands of incompetent physicians.

As for this clinic employee's insinuation about "entire removal" of the tonsils, there the man betrays his narrow outlook. He is still practicing on the antiquated theory that it is necessary or advisable to remove every vestige of tonsil tissue, when a septic focus in the tonsil is to be eradicated. That may have been good practice in the gay nineties but I venture to say that few good physicians today share the belief.

Not only scientific theory, but actual experience has amply shown that the removal, destruction or dissection of the septic focus of the tonsil is all that is required. And this, we must concede, is adequately accomplished by diathermy, electrocoagulation.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Nail Biting or Thumb Sucking. Make a strong decoction of quassia chips and dip the fingers and thumbs in it and let them dry. One or two such applications will stop nail-biting or thumb-sucking.—A. V. Wall.

Answer—Thank you. Quassia is a wood, and when an ounce is steeped in a pint of water it makes a very bitter, but harmless, decoction. It is an old and effective vermifuge, especially given as an enema, against pinworms.

What, No Sauerkraut Juice? I've taken a liking to sauerkraut juice and it is on my menu nearly every day. But some neighbors tell my wife all sorts of evils will befall if I take it so often.—L. M. E.

Answer—It is always wholesome, either the sauerkraut or the juice, if you like it.

Iodine Ration. I have been following your regeneration regimen with most happy results. Sometimes I feel a let-down in the months when I am not taking iodine. Would it be all right for me to take the iodine continuously rather than having the rest period between?—W. M.

Answer—The iodine ration is clearly defined in the booklet "The Regeneration Regimen," which I am glad to send any correspondent who asks for it and incloses a dime and stamped addressed envelope. If you take more iodine than the ration calls for, you should have your physician's advice about it.

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

A gentle soul the public rarely sees but who, as Ziegfeld's handy man, had much to do with the success of revues. He is Percy Thomas, who seemed wrapped in the bliss of passive meditation. I wondered if he might not be thinking of other days, other faces—Bert Williams, Jimmy Huxsey, Jack Donohue, Johnnie Doolley, Bert Savoy, Raymond Hitchcock, Anna Held, Olive Thomas, Martha Mansfield, Ed Gallagher and Helen Walsh.

New York's first night audiences attempt to attain sameness by hiding enthusiasm. Thus the critic's custom has decreed must display restraint, gives a premiere a chill that cannot be overcome by the usual claque. Often when there should be a loud outburst there is a ripple. Acting is tough enough these days without the audience exploiting professional solemnity.

Oddy enough, this lethargy is not pronounced at receptions for foreign stars—especially British importations. The most extravagant first night outbursts have been for Noel Coward, Mrs. Pat Campbell, Beatrice Lillie and Gertrude Lawrence. They can scarcely speak their lines for cheering and huzzah of "Bravo's." Commendable to be sure, but always I am twined by the outrageous razzing the only American on a vaudeville bill at the Palladium in London received the summer of 1926. He was an excellent performer. His sole delinquency was an American accent.

So flushed with indignation was I at this studied inaction that I barged smack through the fog to the Savoy and, following the British formula in anger, wrote a scorching letter to the Times. It was a pip, if I do say. Beginning in soft and silky metre and working up to a sky-rocket finish, I let the manners of perfidious Albion have both barrels, blooey, blooey! Months later my wife, to whom it was given to mail, handed it to me. I'm not even allowed to get mad at our house. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Ye Poet's Corner

AN UNSEEN HAND
There is a hand that guides me;
Though I cannot see it near;
It makes me bold, hesitant,
And saves me from all fear.

I have but to firmly grasp it
And walk as if by sight,
Though my eyes may be beholden—
It will guide my steps aright.

From this guide close beside me
A vein of thought is drawn;
Like rays of brightest sunshine
Come the vision's perfect dawn.

Thus the words and thoughts are given,
And their meaning ever clear,
While the distant mystic portal
Opens out and brings me near.

Thus the hand to me extended
Lifts me far above all strife,
While the firmness of its clasping
Is the beacon of my life.

—Mary O. Carey.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.
SAM INSULL, former utilities magnate, gets into trouble in this country, and leaves for foreign parts between two days, finally winding up in Greece.

In the course of time the Greeks, who want to sell wine and olive oil and other products in this country and are probably told by the American state department that if they want to be happy they must be good, courteously hand Sam his hat, and point out to him the fact that the door is open.

So it looks like he would have to move.

TOO BAD—for Insull, that is, Greece must not be such a bad place to live.

Gus Lompropoulos tells this writer: "This is an expensive country to live in. It costs \$150 to be born, and about \$250 to die."

"In the old country, it costs only about \$15 to die, and nothing at all to be born."

That would be the simple life, wouldn't it?

STILL, the old countries, where it is cheap to be born, cheap to live and cheap to die, have stood more or less still for centuries, and this young country, where it is costly to live and almost equally costly to die, has GONE AHEAD.

Why, do you reckon?

WELL, for one thing, people in this country WANT things, and when they want them they set out to GET them.

It is wanting things, you know, and not being satisfied till you get them, that makes living expensive.

If you never wanted anything, it wouldn't cost much to live.

IT IS wanting things and scheming out ways to get them and being willing to work rather than merely DO WITHOUT that makes business go ahead.

Take the automobile, for example, which is held to be one of the outstanding reasons for the prosperity of the past couple of decades:

Just as soon as automobiles began to be reasonably dependable, people began to want them—want them worse than they had wanted anything else in their lives. So they set out to earn the money with which to buy them.

As they began to GET the money with which to buy them, and DID buy them, they created a great new industry, which in its turn created thousands of jobs that never had existed before, and so made it possible for people to earn STILL MORE MONEY.

IF NOBODY had wanted automobiles—if everybody had just gone on being satisfied with what they had—this great new industry which did so much in the way of building up prosperity and raising average standards of living never would have arisen.

FROM time to time, people say in a joking tone: "If we only didn't have to eat, we could get ahead in this world."

If we didn't have to eat, what would become of business? The whole great food business would come crashing down in ruins, dragging with it a lot of other kinds of business.

WE ALSO say jokingly: "If we could just keep everything that comes

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
January 31, 1924
(It Was Thursday)
The Democrats urge F. Wilson Wait to run for county clerk.

A son is born to Mr. and Mrs. Cole Holmes.

Medford pears and catsup served at Chicago banquet.

6,118 Republicans, 2,921 Democrats registered in county.

Rainfall is five inches short for the year.

Mann's to stage a silk exposition.

Little hope is held for the recovery of former President Woodrow Wilson. Death is a matter of hours.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
January 31, 1914
(It Was Saturday)
Society agog when it is charged that the visiting dancing teacher has not been teaching the tango right, at \$2.50 per lesson.

Dr. E. H. Porter is passing the cigars, because a new boy has come to his house.

Two ladies pull hair in front of the sparta building, attracting a small but appreciative audience. Gossip caused the rumpus.

Cort Hall and C. E. Gates return from the show at Portland. "The auto has reached its highest development, and will change the face of the earth," says Mr. Hall.

Prosecutor Kelly delivers vitriolic lecture to two young men, charged with shooting an old lady with a slingshot as she worked in her garden. "Hanging with me insult to all the men who have been hanged," the pair are told. The lecture lasted "the better part of 30 minutes."

Sparkling Comedy To Open Thursday On Holly's Screen

A sparkling, spicy comedy drama of blundering husbands and jealous wives, with plenty of unexpected twists in it that are as new as the 21st amendment, opens at the Holly theater Thursday.

With all its comic complications and its startling situations, there's a wholesome lesson or two in it for the romantically unstable. If the difficulties in which John Townsend finds himself as a result of "playing polo" prove everything, they prove that, though the course of true love never runs smooth, the course of untrue love is many times thornier.

Another feature, "Ships of Wanted Men" with Dorothy Sebastian, also appears on the same bill.

Dance at Rogue Elk Saturday night, February 3.

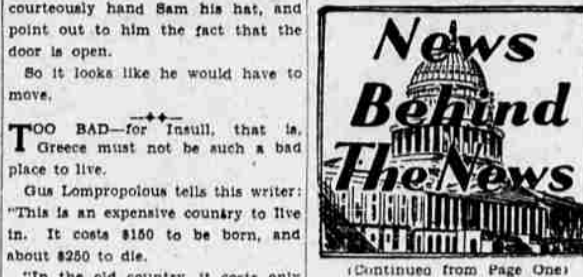
KMED Broadcast Schedule
Thursday
8:00 to 8:30—BREAKFAST NEWS.
8:30—Musical Clock.
8:15—Peetee's Parade.
8:30—Shopping Guide.
9:00—Friendship Circle Hour.
9:30—With the Masters.
9:45—Meeting of Martha Meade Society.
10:00—Morning Melody.
10:30—The Pet Program.
10:45—Quartette Parade.
11:00—Grants Pass Hour.
11:15—Marching Along.
11:45—Tone Pictures.
12:00—Mid-day Revue.
12:10—Chamber of Commerce News.
12:15—Modern Motoring Bulletin.
12:30—News Flashes.
12:30—Auction Flashes.
12:35—Popularity.
1:00—Varieties.
2:00—Classified Edition of Air.
3:00—Songs for Everyday.
3:30—KMED Program Revue.
3:35—Dreaming the Waltz Away.
4:00—Rhythmical Cocktail.
4:30—Masterworks Program.
5:00—Interlude.
5:15—Hilo Serenaders.
5:30—Popular Parade.
5:45—News Digest, Mail Tribune.
6:00—Medford Theater Guide.
6:15—Dinner-dance Program.
6:45—Berrydale on the Air.
7:00—Traumeri.
7:30 to 8:00—Moderne.

DANCE AT Dreamland Hall TO PEB STONE'S MELODY BOYS
LATEST PEPIEST DANCE HITS
Everybody Welcome
Men 25c. Ladies 10c

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(Continued from Page One)

Senator McAdoo is preparing to champion a home state industry by taking charge of the movie stars coming here Friday for their code hearing.

Chairman Summers performed a Sheridan feat, galloping into the house at the last moment to take charge of the final action on the money bill. House leaders were frantic because they could not find him.

The senate debate on the money bill was not more about that of the house. The senators knew little more about the bill than the country generally. It was merely a case of approving what the president wanted.

A newsman stopped a senator after the debate, saying: "I did not know you were a money expert, senator." The senator looked at him quizzically, not knowing how to take the remark. Finally the senator expanded his chest and said: "I thought when you first said that you were trying to kid me."

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HERE'S THAT QUICK WAY TO STOP A COLD
Almost Instant Relief in This Way
The simple method pictured above is the way doctors throughout the world now treat colds.
It is recognized as the QUICK-EST, safest, surest way to treat a cold. For it will check an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.
Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, see that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve almost instantly. And thus work almost
DOES NOT HARM THE HEART



Take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets. Drink full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

If throat is sore, crush 4 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in a half glass of water and gargle according to directions in box.

