

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Valley Paws think the Missouri father who had the Blue Eagle ripped off his laundry window, because he got some work out of his 15-year-old boy, should, instead, receive the Congressional medal for meritorious achievement, and be rated as America's No. 1 Miracle Man.

Peoria Bill Gates went to Portland Thursday and that evening worked his larynx in behalf of the 18-k. Jubilee next June. He expounded fluently and at some length.

C. Bates, the barber had two teeth pulled last wk. by a dentist he had been shaving for some time.

H. Plewler, the demon baker and inventor of Spun bread, has spun what looks like the foundation of a Fletch Fish mustache on his upper lip. He is also a member of the Bakery Engineers.

Attaches of the state saloon were finally named Fri., ending a week of anguish. An artist is now wanted who can take a bar of soap and draw a picture of a swan on the mirror, with one twist of the wrist.

Republicans will celebrate the birthday of A. Lincoln Tues. They will read his Gettysburg speech, which still sounds better than talk of a dictator, and threats to "crack down" on the Spaghetti Makers of Troy, N. Y.

Vick Bursell of C. Pt. came out Fri. for the legislature.

Auto wrecks, etc., etc. are showing a decline, as the owners of new autos are very careful, and look where they are going.

The Am. Leg. held a convention last wk. with the minimum of bas-drumping.

Wed. is St. Valentine's Day, and many will send threatening letters to their dear enemies. The banks and barbershops will be able to fittingly observe the day without closing up.

Spring horseshoe pitching and fishing are underway.

A number of Ashland citizens were in town Thurs. and behaved themselves.

Politics have started to simmer, but as yet there has been no widespread boiling. Nobody seems to be very mad at anybody else. Most of the fancy haters are too exhausted and scared from their last efforts, to make much headway. A mass meeting should be called to lie, and whet up the haters.

A \$200 Russian greyhound is in our midst, and looks like he was homesick for Russia.

28 cars of pears were shipped to France Thurs. It is things like this that makes Americans forget the war debt, and drink a bottle of French champagne, if opportunity offers. The French have so far paid for the pears, without suit or argument, and are cheerful about it.

Joyous cackling of hens is reported from the rural areas.

Bootleggers are planning on coming-back, and their Uncle Sam is planning on their going-away, when and if caught.

Ice froze on mud puddles, and in country tea-kettles Sat morn. Skiers are still bothered by the lack of any snow to ski on.

Tragedy in Hills
SEWARD, Alaska, Feb. 10.—(P)—Jacob Tutkamen, Akutan youth, returning with his partner William Cherrapoff from their trapping area with the season's catch, was crushed to death by an avalanche of snow and rocks, friends were advised here today.

In keeping with the times—Drugs and Toilettes at Cut Prices at JARMIN'S DRUG STORE.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Feb. 9.—Drove down here from San Francisco in one day, and as far as can be discovered the old green bug didn't shake any of its vital parts along the right of way, although at times it gave an excellent imitation of some giant shaking a peek of loaded dice in an empty ash can. We have come to the conclusion, however, that after a car has been driven pretty steadily for six or seven years, internal noises should be ignored. If the darned thing runs, and the various and sundry gauges register as usual, just keep on feeding it gas and oil, and rise above whatever discords may emerge from the internal recesses. In other words every driver of an antique car, should not only be tone deaf, but something of a philosopher. (UNLESS of course he is blessed with a mechanical mind, which we have concluded is about as rare in this life, as a logical one.)

Between King City and Pasa Robles who should appear at the side of the highway with two other receptive hitch-hikers, but our chauffeur of the trip down from Medford, young Snyder of the broken foot and—we subsequently learned—completely deflated pocketbook. Earl—that is his given name—hadn't found much luck. After leaving us Wednesday night he finally got a lift as far as Salinas, and another for a short distance in a farmer's wagon-lit, but he had been forced between times to walk, considerably, which as everyone knows is about the hardest break a good hitch-hiker can encounter. Earl's nice new shoes were dusty and he was in need of a shave, but the smile of joy which spread over his features at the sight of the green bug, immediately overcame these superficial deficiencies,—yes we doubt if anyone was ever HAPPIER to see your correspondent, than was this young man! We were glad to see him, too, for it gave us a chance to eat luncheon—(consisting of one bottle of milk, a box of graham crackers and a nickel's worth of cheese)—without losing any time or mileage—extremely important when one has a 450 mile run on his hands before sundown. Earl "chauffeured" from Etascadero to Hollywood, and did a fine job of it. We just left him, at a Dutch windmill on Sunset Boulevard, where he intended to phone that cousin who has a radio job for him. Here's hoping he gets it, becomes caught in the wave of prosperity, which is bound to come before he is too old to enjoy it and makes a MILLION!

No one can motor on this coast and not become impressed with the fact that there is such a thing as a "Burma shave." We don't know how many years we have been reading these signboard quips about Solomon's whiskers and Jonah's shaving brush but it seems like half a century at least. Yet we have never used the Burma shave nor have we happened to ever hear of anyone who HAS. Someone must of course, for this highway advertising costs something, and the clever lads who think up the quips, must have something more substantial to eat than shaving cream, even if it is from Burma. Being in the newspaper business we may be prejudiced—no doubt are—but after having read Burma ads for nearly 1500 miles, we are wondering if the highway IS the PLACE to put them!

Certainly these bundle stiffs who have to read them all day, can't feel inclined to purchase a pound jar and swab their tangled underbrush, before they sit down to their can of mulligan. We don't know how most motorists feel, but we don't like shaving talk, mile after mile, when on a pleasure trip—or a business trip for that matter. But perhaps we are peculiar in this respect—we never liked a talking barber.

But the point we wish to make—which is purely a selfish one—is why doesn't Big Chief Burma call off road signs and try newspaper advertising for a change. We have a hunch that the reaction on the average motorist, forced to take his eye from the road to read these dumbed verses—for who can resist them?—vows when he puts his car that night, that he may shave in the morning but gosh darned if he will use any of that Burma, that has been threatening to put him in the ditch all day.

Speaking of signs there were two on this trip which ARRESTED our attention. One in the Sacramento canyon which read "Free shampoo—AHEAD!" The other this side of Atascadero "Buy AMERICAN, Tony Pinderio, Gas and Oils, Pismo Beach!"

Positively hot in Los Angeles—everyone says the first good weather in three weeks. Near Santa Barbara, Mexican children were running along the road from school, BAREFOOTED. At Pismo beach, a gang of Japs, men and women, were picking garden peas on the hill slopes,—acres and acres of them. They were moving fast too, squatting along, never rising. They wore gay colored headresses, and looked as though they were having a good time. The white races would never do that! R. W. R.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Trenched deep in most of us are little tugs of ineffectiveness we rarely grapple with. We wonder—and let it go! Perhaps a hundred times I've been puzzled to know why the usually haughty train conductor suddenly winks, removes his hat and smirks apologetically through a dining car?

Why every man in his youth longed to be the lamp-lighter in the rooky books? Or why so few opticians or their wives wear glasses? Or why no cartoonist ever thought of such an obvious and prolific source of revenue as Ripley's "Believe It or Not?" Or why writers cannot add?

Certain degage ladies, I think of Peggy Joyce as example, appear unalterably rivited to a giddyrap gospel or exuberance. They seem into bright faces exultating all thought of tomorrow with their ermines. I never fall to wonder if they think: "Will they look at me thus ten years hence?"

Then that insatiable curiosity over the other fellow's tip to a waiter. In my time, I've had sly squints at the pourboire of such notables as Vincent Astor, the Duke of Manchester, Cecil DeMille, J. P. Morgan and Theodore Dreiser. Incidentally, Dreiser's was by far the biggest.

While this patter is trying gracefully to parabola into a question mark, there came to the door a man whose visiting card reads: "Wolfgang Horlich, Berlin." He was a worn volume of Rabelais in French to exchange for price of a ticket to Allentown, Pa. A trade was made leaving me to speculate whatever will I do with a copy of Rabelais in French? And why does Wolfgang Horlich of Berlin want to go to Allentown, Pa?

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, 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

BREATHE WITH YOUR BELLY AND LIVE.

Normal young adults have only a limited chest expansion, perhaps 1 1/2 inches. Individuals who have a chest expansion of more than two inches have learned by practice to contract the pectoral and shoulder girdle muscles to achieve the freak effect. They have no greater vital capacity, that is, total air capacity of the lungs, than have other individuals who have never practiced this quaint stunt.

Chestness, a tradition of old time trainers and nineteenth century soldiers, has gone out of fashion along with the notion that athletes required more meat than ordinary folk and the notion that strength, agility or endurance can be rubbed in.

Physicians have discarded the tape measure in the examination of the chest, and nowadays the doctor measures the chest expansion only when filling out an examination blank for some shoddy insurance company or a civil service file.

The insignificant enlargement of the capacity of the upper half of the rib cage with inspiration is due to the elevation of the sides of the cage or flanks somewhat in the manner of a bird flapping his wings. But this aspect of breathing, heretofore greatly overemphasized, is only incidental to the main aspect of breathing, which is the action of the diaphragm. The working of the diaphragm is shown by the expansion of the belly. If you give any attention to your breathing, your circulation, your physical fitness, you should watch your belly and never mind your chest.

If this should come under the eye of Aunt Mabel let me assure her there is no other word for it. The right way to breathe, for good health, good looks and efficiency, is the natural way. That is belly breathing.

We are not talking about "deep breathing." People who stress that are generally ignorant of the physiology of breathing. So are people who talk about "diaphragmatic breathings."

The purpose of conscious breathing exercise is not to get more oxygen into your blood, for you can't do that by breathing alone. The main purpose of belly breathing is to boost your circulation.

Some general suggestions: Never think of your breathing exercise.

Ed. Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

PROMOTE 2 PLANS TO PUT MILLIONS BACK ON PAYROLL

(Continued from page one)
number of the jobless, and they are anxious to obtain the reduction while the present upswing is still comparatively young.

It would be easier to bring it about now, they believe, than later, although they are harboring no illusions as to the difficulty of obtaining an agreement at any time for cutting hours to a point below present code requirements.

In addition, they have their eyes upon the 8,000,000 estimated to be coming out of industries which have closed pending. Through increased business activity and codification they hope to expand this number by at least 1,500,000.

Theoretically, therefore, by reduced hours and business expansion they expect a minimum re-employment in the spring months of 4,000,000, and whether this number is increased is dependent upon the extent of the renewal of industrial activity.

As always, figures on unemployment are nebulous and subject to controversy. In senate debate on the \$200,000,000 CWA appropriation, various estimates were given ranging from 6,000,000 to 10,000,000. Re-employment since last spring is estimated at 4,000,000.

The public works administration, it was brought out today, is still faced with the difficulty of getting work started upon projects for which loans have been approved. In most instances, after funds are allocated, states and municipalities have to let contracts and delay, Ickes asserts, is attributable to this step.

LOCAL AIR FORCE IS NOT AFFECTED

W. L. Campbell, district manager for the United Air Lines, with headquarters in Medford, received a wire Saturday night from W. A. Patterson, president of that company, informing him that official notification had been received of the cancellation of government air mail contracts, effective February 19. Members of the United Air Lines organization operating through Medford and the entire 1,430 employees of that company will not be affected by this cancellation, as the company's facilities will be directed toward air passengers and express service, the telegram said. In excess of \$5,000,000 miles have been flown by United Air Lines pilots since the establishment of this company's nationwide air service.

GOVERNMENT EYES CANCELLATION OF SHIP MAIL PACTS

(Continued from Page One)

In the instance of ocean mail contracts, the distance and volume of the mail would immediately preclude use of planes to any extent. However, it was pointed out that here again the war department, as well as the navy department, could be of assistance, the war department pinching-hitting with troops transports which are constantly in operation and the navy with ships of varying size and speed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—(AP)—William P. MacCracken, cited by the senate to answer contempt charges, offered to surrender tonight to the senate's sergeant at arms, Chesley W. Jurney, but the latter did not have the warrant for MacCracken's arrest and the offer was not accepted.

MacCracken, former assistant secretary of commerce whose arrest was ordered by the senate following the removal of important papers relating to air mail contracts from MacCracken's office, appeared at Jurney's home tonight and made his offer.

ROBBERY MOTIVE IN ROSEBURG CASE

ROSEBURG, Ore., Feb. 10.—(AP)—The theory that robbery was the motive for the slaying Wednesday of David M. Williams, Rice valley farmer, whose body, with the skull horribly crushed, was found by searchers Thursday morning, was advanced here today.

Interrogation of neighbors, officers state, revealed that it was common neighborhood knowledge that Williams was in the habit of carrying money on his person. The officers were told by some of the residents of the community, they report, that gossip was to the effect that the farmer usually had a fairly large sum of money in a sack pinned inside his shirt.

No money was found on the body at the time it was located by searchers, it is reported, and the robbery theory is further strengthened by blood stains upon the chest of the murdered man.

OHIO PRESS ASKS 'UNHAMPERED NEWS'

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 10.—(AP)—President Roosevelt was requested to demand a "free and unhampered flow of news" from all future international conferences in which the United States participates in a resolution adopted by the Buckeye Press association today.

The resolution urged the fostering and promulgating in foreign countries of the American principle of "freedom of the press."

The association, meeting in conjunction with the Ohio Newspaper association, also demanded that the "freedom of the press" clause be inserted in any code that might be drawn and under which the newspapers must function. He expressed concern lest extermination of this clause might lead to dictation of public opinion.

The association attacked the Tugwell and Copeland bills now before congress as discriminatory.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County) History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO
February 11, 1924
(It Was Monday)

Campaign buttons appear. The Republicans wear the slogan, "Keep Coolidge." Judge Cannon has a miniature teapot on his coat lapel, "a neat claim at the Teapot Dome scandal."

Jacksonville votes for a gymnasium at the schoolhouse.

Willamette valley glee club appears.

Mellon tax bill is endorsed by the Kwanian club.

Every school in the city is broken into by "a band of bad boys."

Women of city name committee to "study home problems."

Local retailers will hold a special "Medford Prune week."

TWENTY YEARS AGO
February 11, 1914
(It Was Wednesday)

Average prices for fruit last season good, fruit men hear.

Paving started on Central Point unit of Pacific Highway. Complaint registered the stretch is "too crooked."

Light fall of snow at Crater lake.

Intoxicated woman is fined \$10 for embracing citizens on the depot platform.

It is a sad commentary on the dramatic taste of Medford when a cheap 10-20-30 cent production will pack the Page night after night and a really artistic production like that staged last night and tonight by local artists has vacant seats. Medford has evidently degenerated in a theatrical way.

To Attend Funeral—Mrs. Ira D. Canfield left for Long Beach, Calif., last evening to attend the funeral of her father, Albert Hoppin, who passed away very suddenly in that city Thursday, Mrs. Canfield and her mother will accompany the body back to La Crosse, Wisconsin, where interment will take place.

Be correctly escorted in an Artist Model by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.



(Continued from Page One)
the face of President Green of the A. F. L., is due to the fact that he had to change his position about the election of officials to the labor board. If he had held his ground, a radical anti-A. F. L. official would have been elected from the fur industry in New York.

Green paid only two dollars for most of that communist literature he presented to the White House recently. He bought it at a book-store here.

Wall streeters are trying privately to convince the administration that the recent recession in stocks was caused by a threat of stock market legislation. That is a laugh. The truth is that the market was going too high and too fast and the Wall streeters decided to sell so they could buy later at reduced prices and get ready for another rise which will go even higher.

A certain telegraph company has a new scheme for promoting influence on congress. It is circulating pamphlets containing blank canned messages to be sent to legislators. One is "cannot commend (criticize) you too strongly for your attitude on legislation."

Meet Tuesday—East Side Circle of the Presbyterian church will meet Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock with Mrs. Hamilton Patton for a covered dish luncheon.

Your KITCHEN CAN BE A Model Kitchen SEE Big Pines Lbr. Co. DEPENDABLE BLDG. ADVICE TEL 1

HOLLY THEATRE NOW PLAYING CONTINUOUS TODAY Here Till Tuesday Night HERE'S A PAUL MURRAY You hated him in "Scarface" . . . wept for him in "Fugitive" . . . Now here's the picture that proves HE CAN MAKE YOU LAUGH just as heartily as you hated, loved and wept! "Hi, Nellie" A Warner Bros. hit from the famous Liberty Magazine story, with the blonde menace of "I Am A Fugitive"—GLENDA FARRELL PLUS SHORT REELS } PARAMOUNT NEWS 'Let's Sing Like Birdies' Cartoon "GOLD NUGGETS"

STARTS TODAY 15c ROXY 15c Continuous Shows Today 1:30 to 11 p. m. A monument to Love . . . lasting as the marble out of which it is born Marlene DIETRICH in "The SONG OF SONGS" A ROUBEN MAMOULIAN PRODUCTION BEAN AHERNE DONALD ATWELL ALISON SKIRWORTH ALSO—Cartoon, Comedy, News