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Ye Smudge Pot

An intrepid mother, with the spirit of the pioneers, and the blind tenacity of the steel-proved ship busting ice for the Admiral Byrd Antarctic expedition, rammed a baby-buggy to the 5-ard line, at the Bill Gore corner yesterday, where she was hailed by the massed curb diplomats and economists. The infant in the perambulator wore no football helmet.

Military training has been made compulsory at the Uofo. This means that the 2nd lieutenant crop, in the next war, will try nobody but themselves with their swords.

The esteemed Portland Journal has launched a war on noise, as emitted by the automobile. If successful, the silence will be broken only by the squawks of candidates and sparrows, the roar of motorcycles, the squeals of radio sopranos, the foghorn howls of leather-lunged newsmen, roosters greeting the dawn, friendly fiends shivering newlyweds, and the orchard run of rickety.

Such is life! (Cong. Record)
When going to his office over the livery stable, which also served for his simple living quarters, they found that Dr. Thomas Riley, worn and bent and weary and tired of his long years of unselfish service had answered the last call and had passed on. Lying by his side was an account book wherein he had kept the accounts of those people who were his patients. His last living act had been to go through that account book and mark on each page, "Paid in full." It was a motley crowd that followed the funeral cortege out to the potter's field the next day to there lay away the mortal remains of this great and good man.

The Depression has proved that having no money, is also the root of considerable evil.

LOST: Currency and checks in First National Bank deposit bag. Reward, Phone 731 North Bend.—(Cooe Bay Times.) Have you looked in the NE 1/4 of the SW 1/4?

Dock Robinson, the Jville Sultan has returned from the hospital. Despite his 80 years, he can still hold a girl and a family album on his lap with more ease than Clarke Gable, the big pit-a-pat of the films.

The revolution in France is over. The revolutionists gallivanted all over Paris, trying to find some courthouse steps to use as an oratorical jumping-off place. The Peru, Louisiana, Jackson county, and Cuban revolutions are halted, pending the return of wind and nerve to the revolvers.

Quite a number of citizens assembled last evening, and alleged their Republicanism has not started to frazzle at the edges, and they have "faith in the wisdom of the American people"—the results of the last election to the contrary notwithstanding.

SOME DEFINITIONS
(Omahia Journal Stockman)
An economist is a man who knows a great deal about a very little; and who goes on knowing more and more about less, until finally he knows practically everything about nothing; whereas, a professor on the other hand, is a man who knows a very little about a great deal and keeps on knowing less and less about more until finally, he knows practically nothing about everything.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 12.—This is the anniversary of one of the greatest presidents this country has ever had, and the most thorough going humanitarian, and the greatest DEMOCRAT, the world has ever produced. He was the man who said "you can't fool all the people all the time." And at this hour, here, in Medford, everywhere throughout the country and abroad where Americans have gathered this great man is being honored. No papers are doing him greater honor than the Hearst papers. We have just read in the Los Angeles Examiner, one of the most fulsome and laudatory tributes to Abraham Lincoln, we have ever read. Yet we doubt if two men in all American history more dissimilar in character, political belief and spiritual faith could be found, than William Randolph Hearst and Abraham Lincoln. Hearst's entire philosophy in life and his success as the Napoleon of American journalism has been based upon the assumption that if you have enough circulation and enough gall, you CAN fool all the people all the time.

From his castle up there at San Simeon now, where he lives like a baron of old, with his 30 miles of ocean front, his hundreds of thousands of acres, his private zoo, so many priceless tapestries, and costly antiques that he has to have three storehouses for the overflow, he is fooling the people now. He is not only fooling them, he is fooling governors of great states, mayors of great cities, distinguished admirals and medal-crusted generals—they are all like so many puppets dancing as he pulls the strings. It is really a comedy. And if Mr. Hearst has a sense of humor—and we believe he has—he must be laughing himself sick, as the merry farce goes on.

At San Francisco we saw the preparations, here in Los Angeles we saw the results of Mr. Hearst's propaganda for PEACE preparedness in this country. PEACE preparedness! Here there was a most imposing parade,—soldiers, sailors, big guns and little guns, Legion men, drum corps, low officers, high officers, bands playing, flags flying,—and all for what?

For a bigger navy, a larger army, an overwhelming air fleet—not to prepare for another war. . . Gracious, No!—not for war at all, but to insure peace—make Uncle Sam so strong and formidable,—so superior in fighting strength, not only to any other nation but to any combination of nations—that there will never be an attack against this land of the free and the home of the brave—it will be peace on earth, good will to man, forever!

And how they fall for it. Governor Rolph of this state, the mayors of Los Angeles and San Francisco, a list of notables longer than a Mohammedan's prayer,—sure it's a GREAT idea Mr. Hearst has.

The best way to secure world peace is for one country—this country—to spend billions in preparation for war, scare the rest of the world to death—they will promptly give up their ideas of fighting, and Uncle Sam will rule a peaceful planet without ever firing a gun.

What fools we mortals be! If the world war did nothing else it certainly exposed the complete fallacy of that sort of reasoning. The stronger any nation is in a military and naval sense, the greater the likelihood not of peace, but of war. Moreover the stronger any one nation becomes, the greater the efforts of all other competing nations to match that strength. As a result armament races are inevitable, and sooner or later war becomes inevitable.

The alternative of course is not to abandon REASONABLE preparedness, nor to put our faith entirely in pacts like the Kellogg pact outlawing war, but to concentrate, as President Roosevelt has expressed it, in friendly and neighborly overtures to the other nations of the world. In other words so change the international relationships on one hand, and the internal economic and social relationships on the other, that the fundamental causes of war will gradually disappear.

The trouble is so few people see this. And because they don't see it William Randolph Hearst, a militarist and jingolite of the first water, advances a program which invites war, which lines the pockets of the big armament manufacturers, which diverts money needed to keep people alive to sending them and their children to death, under the banner of preserving world peace.

It is the hypocrisy and insincerity of the thing that burns this particular pounder of the typewriter keys to a crisp. But that is Hearst. The greatest fakir, and the greatest showman since the late P. T. Barnum! R. W. R.

Editorial Comment

One of the most interesting points in the nation's budget, which is now before congress, is the apparent slap at irrigation in the elimination of the appropriation for the study of farm irrigation problems, which is of vital importance to the Rogue River valley and which means the continuance or the discontinuance of the experiment station near Medford, which promises to be of inestimable value to the irrigation farmers of this valley.

The study of farm irrigation concerns itself with the engineering and related problems of nine-tenths of the total irrigated lands. The other one-tenth of the irrigated area lies in government reclamation projects, under the department of the interior. Farm irrigation, experiments and demonstrations are carried on to a large extent in cooperation with the agricultural experiment stations and state administrative agencies and others having to do with irrigation or substantially interested in its welfare on settled and producing lands.

It deals with such matters as the efficient and most profitable use of water in farm irrigation and the best methods by which to apply it; the different kinds of power and appliances used in pumping or conveying water; the measurement of water in ditches and pipes; the customs, regulations and laws affecting irrigation; and the development of practical equipment for use in farm irrigation. The prime purpose of the whole organization is, in fact, to help irrigator farmers make the most efficient use of their water. Investigations and experiments have been conducted at the farm irrigation station near Medford for several years and every effort should be made to persuade congress to reinstate the appropriation for this activity, for any movement to wipe out these ex-

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.

CORRECTIVE PROTECTIVE DIET FOR REDUCTION

Obesity is not the only untoward effect of overeating. Many individuals of mature age who overeat show premature degenerative changes along with increasing corpulence. Early hardening of the arteries, high blood pressure, insidious "rheumatism," whatever that may be, digestive difficulties unknown in earlier life, headaches, sallow, dry, harsh skin, dull, heavy eyes, growing disinclination to any brisk effort or take exercise.

For such individuals the diet should be restricted as to food value or calories, yet not in other respects, notably in vitamins, in mineral content and in items which serve as buffer against acids.

The following regimen has been planned to meet these essentials and at the same time to reduce:

- Breakfast. Calories 1- Glass of orange juice or tomato juice 100
2- Two eggs, cooked to suit your taste 160
3- Any fresh fruit in season 100
4- Glass of milk 160
For either No. 1 or No. 2 you may substitute a slice of bread or toast with butter, or a small roll or a shredded wheat biscuit without butter or milk.
Lunch. 1- One-third head of lettuce 15
2- Tablespoonful of oil dressing 90
3- Two fresh vegetables 80
4- Small pat or ball of butter 80
5- One pint of fresh milk, preferably certified or plain raw, not pasteurized 325
6- Fresh fruit 100
Dinner. 1- Meat 250
2- One-third head of lettuce, or small helping raw cabbage or any other raw relish or salad vegetable 20
3- Tablespoonful dressing 90
4- Two fresh vegetables 80
5- Small pat or ball of butter 80
6- Glass of certified or plain raw milk 160
(You may substitute a glass of buttermilk or an extra pat or ball of butter for the glass of fresh milk.)
7- Fresh fruit 100
(For instance, a large orange, a banana, small bunch of grapes, large apple.)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Few actors are more respected, and deservedly so, in their profession than Willie and Eugene Howard, Sons of a Rabbi. They began their joint careers in vaudeville when it was grand theater in a moment. Their act was called "The Messenger Boy and the Traveling Salesman."

Their brotherly devotion has become one of the pleasant legends of back stage club days. Eugene is a capable straight man with a rousing voice, but Willie, with his outstanding ears and despairing shrug, is the star. Yet he will rarely take an offer that does not include his elder brother.

Each is married and devoted to domesticity. They belong to no clubs and I have yet to see them in a night club, dawn sandwich shop or other haunts of theatrical folk. Producers find them most tractable of performers. Their off stage diversion is pinocle and a good cigar.

Neither drinks, and many old-timers during the depression have been objects of their quiet beneficence. Also they are one of the slim lot of highly paid actors who salted their savings in non-skid securities. Not once since they began have they ever joined the "lay-offs."

There is fun, if you enjoy children, around the pond in Central Park. The other day it was flecked by wind. Many toy ships were bobbing about. But one sheep of a child in mournful abstraction was only prodding the shore forlornly with a stick. "Where's your ship?" I asked. His pursed lips trembled. "Murver's punishing me."

"This guy hatched a kittle." I could not translate just what happened to the kittle and there appeared to be no balm in Gilead. Although I would have liked to have bought him another boat. Yet all I could do was leave the scowling die-hard Admiral to his mackerel mood.

Then the tiny faun in a salmon pink fuzzy wool coat. She left her doll on a bench and approached in solemn hesitancy. I sat fast for any movement would have skittered her off like the startled doe into the thicket. Finally she stooped within reach, gazed at me with that admiral's frankness of childhood, and smiled, the coquette. I smiled back and boasted: "I know a dandy story about Peter Rabbit and the Fairy Princess!" She was tempted, edged a half step nearer, turned and toddled unsteadily off. But all was not entirely lost—for now and then she peeped at me from behind the post of a wisteria arbor.

Houdini scoffed at superstition. They were recalling the other night that he deliberately made himself light at a dinner at the home of Howard Thurston on Long Island on the June

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

"WHY," a puzzled citizen asks, "is gold, since the devaluation of the dollar, moving from Europe, notably France, to the United States?"

The answer is simple: Because, at existing rates of exchange, it is PROFITABLE to buy gold in Europe and ship it here and SELL it.

HOW does it work? It works like this: You buy francs, say, with dollars—that is, you buy paper francs with paper dollars. Then, since France is on the gold standard, you take your paper francs to the bank, or to the treasury in France, and exchange them for gold.

Then you take your gold to the United States and sell it for paper dollars. At existing rate of exchange, the profit on such transaction runs around 4 per cent.

HOW long will it go on? Why, just as long as it remains profitable to buy gold in France, or elsewhere, and sell it in the United States.

Gold, you see, is a commodity, to be bought and sold just like other commodities.

WELL, it is like this: Suppose you are a Frenchman, and have bought a shipment of goods in the United States—cotton, or bacon, or apples. Your money is in francs. But the seller in the United States doesn't want francs. He wants dollars.

So with your francs you go into the money markets and BUY DOLLARS. With these dollars you pay for the goods you have bought in the United States.

Suppose you are buying goods in France, to be brought to this country and sold—perfume, or wine, or kid gloves. You can't pay for these goods with dollars, for the Frenchman from whom you bought doesn't want dollars. He wants francs.

So you take your dollars and buy francs, and with these francs you pay for what you have bought in France.

These transactions are called foreign exchange.

THE dollar, in foreign exchange, is worth what it will BUY in foreign countries. Those who need dollars with which to pay their American bills bid for them according to their needs, paying what they have to pay in order to get them.

That is why the value of the gold dollar varies from day to day in the international money markets.

SPENDING of money, there is a delusion that plenty of money means prosperity. It is the speed with which money moves.

LET'S see if we can illustrate. Suppose you are hunting ducks on the lake. It doesn't make much

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 13, 1924.
(It was Wednesday.)
Annual Lincoln Day banquet is held, and it is in the nature of a Republican jubilee, with 500 in attendance, and speeches until far into the night.

President Coolidge in address warns the nation "against mortgaging the future," and voices opposition to the soldiers' bonus.

Move to "tighten up primary law of Oregon" is called "a scheme to rob the people."

Three councilmen are charged with "thievery and worse" in weekly editorial, but the accused and their friends regard it as a good joke.

Oil scandal net tightens about ex-Secretary Fall.

Orchardists fear balmy days will hasten fruit buds.

Twenty years ago today
February 13, 1914.
(It was Friday.)
County court threatens jail for the "three idle, worthless husbands who have not worked for three years."

Charles B. Gay throws his hat in the ring for coroner, and Amos W. Walker files for the Republican nomination for sheriff.

Team of mules belonging to E. V. Bowers of Talent run away on Main street with no damage.

Paul B. McDonald has been engaged as a salesman by the Palmer Music store.

Choice hay land near Tolo sells for \$200 per acre.

Buy Cincy Reds

A syndicate headed by Powell Crosley Jr., wealthy manufacturer and sportsman, has bought the Cincinnati Reds baseball club. Crosley will be the club's president (Associated Press Photo)

ANHEUSER-BUSCH HEAD IS SUICIDE
ST. LOUIS Mo., Feb. 13.—(AP)—August A. Busch, Sr., 68, president of Anheuser-Busch, Inc. and head of the internationally known family of brewers shot and killed himself today at his home in St. Louis county. Busch had been seriously ill for about six weeks. The shooting occurred in his bedroom at the palatial Busch estate known as Grant farm. He was suffering from heart disease, gout and dropsy, and on his last visit to the brewery here a week ago he expressed discouragement, declaring he had little hope of relief.

YOUR KITCHEN CAN BE A MODEL KITCHEN
SEE Big Pines Lbr. Co.
DEFENDABLE BLDG. ADVISE
TELE 1
FEATURING OWEN-OREGON GRADE MARKED LUMBER

HOLLY
BIG DOUBLE BILL
STARTS TOMORROW WEDNESDAY
HOLLY
BARRYMORE THIS SIDE of HEAVEN
ALSO-SHRIEK IN THE NIGHT With GINGER ROGERS PLUS SHORT REELS
LAST TIMES TODAY—
PAUL MUNI — IN THAT GREAT NEWSPAPER STORY "HI NELLIE"

Chicken Dinner at WAUCOMA INN
For reservations phone 314-X
North Pacific Hwy

RAIL FARES 2¢ A MILE AND LESS
400 Chinese Drown
SHANGHAI, Feb. 13.—(AP)—Four hundred Chinese drowned when the Chinese steamer, Puyuen, capsized yesterday on the river Yangtze above Kiukiang, according to Chinese press reports.
Notice: Petition for Brookings Harbor at the following: Tryon's Mercantile, Talent; Medford Chamber of Commerce, Medford; Barkley's Place, Phoenix; Coleman's Store, Jacksonville. Sign quickly and return to W. J. Ward, Brookings, by Feb. 20.
Medford Fuel Co. for better Fuel Oil Service. Phone 831.
Coming to HOLLY
Garbo
QUEEN CHRISTINA
An M-G-M Picture
Southern Pacific
J. C. CARLE, Agent
Tel. 34