

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The state champion Astoria high school basketball team ran three miles every day before breakfast, instead of dancing 80 miles every night they thought the coach was not looking.

Almost any day now we expect the service boy at the filling station to lean in and pick our teeth. (Type-Graphic). And, the service station boy reports, there is a decrease in the number of autoists who try to drive away without paying.

Jack Thompson has a receipt for \$1 he gave towards the erection of a monument on the State Capitol grounds at Salem, Oregon, by the Sons and Daughters of the Union Veterans of the Civil War of Oregon. And the bull is getting ready to run again in this—the Bull Run sector of Oregon.

Voters are not mad enough yet, for candidates to quote the Bible, and further infuriate them.

The Meadames Rumor are still abroad, and broadcasting that all officials, and all their favorite hates are in jail, while they are still at large, through the charity of the law. The Meadames Rumor should not be confused with Dame Rumor, who killed Nick Kline of Crater Creek last summer, but he still don't know it. The success of the rumor is largely due, to a portion of the population believing anything, as long as it don't sound too much like the truth.

WHY RIBS SPLIT

Mr. Hastings: Is it true that the senator appeals to congress when the farmers do not produce enough, and appeals to congress again when they grow to much? Mr. Smith: If both conditions are disastrous, why should we not? Will the senator answer that? If both of them are disastrous, and this is the only place to get relief, why should we not appeal?

Mr. Hastings: I suppose congress might hope that the same disaster would not happen twice in the same year. Mr. Smith: I hope so, too; but under the Republican regime it happened two or three times a year. (Laughter).

T. Farlow of Lake Ck towed and traded yesterday. He is another one of the Model T farmers, who can't make any headway with a plow on a street corner.

Sheep are being killed by a dog, with only one headlight and a California license.

Drinkers are getting used to the state gin-mill, and no charcoal in their chain lightning.

It don't look much like the state would go as crazy over mudies, as they did over miniature golf courses, but Portland is threatened with a walkathon.

MORWEN, Mar. 26.—Water froze in the water buckets in some kitchens for the first time this winter last Friday night.—(Baker Democrat-Head). The best sign of winter in these parts, is when the tea-kettles of the Trail district freeze up.

All the Republican candidates for governor, now claim a monopoly on virtue and righteousness, and, owing to their alleged greatness and goodness, should be wrapped in cellophane—without cost to the people.

COUNTY PAY TAX. SALEM, March 30.—(A)—Four more counties have paid first quarter state property taxes in full today, including one which paid for the first half—Lincoln county which remitted \$13,519 for the two quarters. The others were Josephine, \$3,684; Baker, \$14,625; and Wasco, \$12,156.

Johnston's Easter Candy in fancy boxes, 25c to \$2, at Woods Drug Co., East Main and Central.

Give Us the News!

THERE is unmistakable evidence in the offing that a political campaign is about to begin. The underground grapevine is starting to work overtime, with rumors and canards; charges and counter-charges, filling the circumbient ether, every hour of the day and night.

For example: This official is under bond. Another is to be brought before the next grand jury. A third, has skipped the county with all the dog licenses. And a fourth is having his campaign financed by Samuel Insull!

Through them all, runs another charge: a survival of the great ballot-burning up-rising of a year ago, i. e.: that the Mail Tribune refuses to print the news, and suppresses anything that may reflect in any way upon its candidates or its policies.

WELL, at present the Mail Tribune HAS no candidates. We don't even know who all the candidates are.

Nor have we decided whether or not we will enter the primaries. We haven't in the past. We don't intend to this year unless the public interest appears to demand it. Under normal conditions the important thing is not the candidates the parties choose, but the candidates the people choose at the final election. It remains to be seen whether local conditions this year, unlike last, WILL be normal.

AS FOR refusal to print the news,—that is a bird of another feather, and a ludicrous old scare-crow. It too, only starts to fly when the political pot starts to boil, and proceeds to roost in obscurity and silence when it is over.

(Ho-hum! It's a funny world, isn't it?—particularly when the political witch dance starts in. Heaven help those who have no sense or humor,—or having one, proceed to lose it.)

Well, all we have to say to those who are silly enough to take this charge seriously is this:

GIVE UP A TRIAL.—GIVE US YOUR NEWS! We will not only print it, but if it is HALF as sensational as the county snoopers and scandal mongers claim we will plaster it on the front page under an 8-column streamer.

NOT PRINT THE NEWS! Why that's our business. We pay out quite a tidy sum each week to give our readers a true picture of what is going on, not only in this community but throughout the world. As for local news that is more desired than any other—it's the life blood of this paper, as it is of every newspaper.

BUT obviously it must be NEWS. It CAN'T be rumor. It CAN'T be hearsay. It CAN'T be village gossip, idle or malicious.

If it involves a criminal charge, it must first be a matter of grand jury, police, or court record. No paper would last a week if it tried to take over the functions of the district attorney, the jury system, the police, or courts. Some papers for the sake of building up a declining circulation have attempted to do so. A few have even attempted to try civil and criminal cases in their columns. They haven't lasted long. It is good for the community and the profession, that they haven't.

So give us your news if you have any. We will not only print it, but if it's local news of genuine importance—and normal prosperity ever returns—we will pay for it.

Many Are "Called," but—

IT WOULD be very refreshing if some candidate for Governor would be absolutely honest with the people. So few of them are. Taken by and large none of them really want the job. They are neither attracted by the honor of the position, nor the power, nor the glory. As to the very comfortable salary involved, they never think of a sordid thing like that.

No INDEED! Invariably they are reluctant about running. They delay, they hesitate, they think they will then they think they won't. When they finally hurl that battered campaign hat into the ring, there is only one compelling reason.

They have heard a "CALL!" Yes Siree, ALWAYS a call. That call never comes from Big Business, never from this special interest or that, never from some special clique or faction, never from the local pride of the candidates home town, nor from that gnawing political yearning, within the candidates own breast,—it always comes from the PEOPLE.

The candidate doesn't WISH to run. But a strong sense of duty COMPELS him to.

He is not a self starter, nor just a fluent, personable gentleman, out of a job,—he is a patriot, offering himself as a sacrifice to the common weal.

"When duty says thou must, the candidate replies I can."

WE HAVE an idea if one of these days, a candidate for Governor would be honest and quite frank about the matter, the people would be so surprised and delighted they would elect him by acclamation, from a sheer sense of gratitude and the compelling force of novelty. An announcement like this for example:

"I am no world beater. If I am elected I don't expect the millennium and if I am defeated I don't expect the state of Oregon to disappear. I don't claim to be the only honest candidate, nor necessarily the only capable one. But I think I stack up pretty well with the others, and frankly, boys and girls, I would like the job." Hot Dickety! Wouldn't you vote for a man like that!

NO, you probably WOULDNT.

You would rather vote for a man like Rufus Holman, who is a "beeg strong fella" and takes himself very seriously, who is always fighting the battles of the down-trodden and the oppressed, against the Power Trust and the subsidized press; and who after many months of soul communion in solitude on the mountain tops, has finally heard that long awaited summons.

Rufus throws his broad-brimmed chapeau into the pit, at this eleventh hour, for one reason only,—the "call," that OVERPOWERING SENSE OF PUBLIC DUTY,—a duty to the progressives, and to the members of the Republican party, and to all those who labor for their daily bread,—which we don't believe anyone will deny includes about ALL the people of voting age in this great state!

And here's a prediction, UNLESS some other self-sacrificing patriot also answers the "call" to enter the Republican primaries, Rufus will win hands down. It will be a walk away.

Why! Well the chief reason, as we see it, is because—Oregon has no Will Rogers to oppose him.

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, 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

MORE GOOD NEWS FOR GRAMPY

Charlatans are strong for crediting Nature (they always spell it with a capital N) with preventing and curing things. My own idea is that nature is cruel and treacherous and should never be trusted.



Nature is particularly wicked in her treatment of the mothers of the race. What is the reward nature offers to so many women who have borne and raised large families of children? Death from cancer of the womb.

Even the one-child or two-child mother who survives to the ripe old age of 45 years in many cases is doomed to suffer for several years with hot flushes—that is, unless her doctor is up to snuff and gives her the benefit of a course of treatment with corpus luteum or the preparation called ammoniatin which is administered by intramuscular injection. These modern endocrine remedies are not specific or sure cures, but will bring grateful relief in a large share of cases where women suffer much from hot flashes and associated disturbances of the menopause.

We gave some space here last year to the improved method of treating prostatic obstruction in elderly men; that is, the method of removing the obstructing portion of the enlarged gland by diathermy (electro-surgery) through the natural channel. This is called trans-urethral prostaticectomy. It is not suitable in all cases but it offers a most welcome alternative for the formidable external or perineal prostatic removal in a large share of cases of prostatic obstruction in elderly men. This method is nearly if not quite bloodless and does not keep the patient in bed more than a few days.

Why so many men beyond 50 suffer from hypertrophy or enlargement of the prostate we don't know. An Iowa City urologist, Dr. N. G. Alcock, reported his experience with more than 500 transurethral prostatic resections, as compared with his experience with 400 consecutive standard external prostaticectomies. Of the 400 operations (it is usually done in two stages at intervals of some days or weeks) 97 patients failed to re-

cover, 15 of them succumbing to cancer. Of the last 275 transurethral resections only two of the patients failed to recover. A Cleveland urologist, Dr. W. J. Engel, says his experience with the method indicates that from 75 to 80 per cent of cases of prostatic obstruction are suitable for transurethral resection. A Chicago urologist, Dr. H. L. Kretschmer, reports that since March, 1932 he has done no external prostaticectomies but has treated all cases by the transurethral method.

Like all new departures in medicine and surgery, this method has been frowned upon and scouted by the old established docs, who have gained their reputation by the old methods. But I'm telling you, grampa. Of course this is a free country.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dope. Whether a cough medicine containing 0.23 grains of morphine per fluid ounce is safe for a weak person to take to subdue the pain of pleurisy?—T. H.

Answer—No, the patient should take morphine only under the care of his doctor.

Oleo. I use oleo in place of butter on dry bread or toast, but not for cooking. I use it not because I like it but because of the cost. Is it harmful because of the glycerine and benzate of soda?—J. N. J.

Answer—I'd prefer to get along without butter or to use only half as much butter, rather than to take a prescription in which a single ingredient is so harmful to the body as to require its removal to prevent it from spoiling. At any price, I doubt if it is economy to use such substitute for butter. Butter contains Vitamin A and Vitamin D and perhaps other vitamins, which are not present in oleo. If you can have a fair amount of fresh milk daily, this would matter so much. Oleo in the feeding of a child is permissible when the child receives a liberal daily allowance of fresh milk.

Here Is Some Truth.

If, as you assert, the pharmacist of today can dispense a cheese sandwich more skillfully than he can a prescription, his plights are a single brought about by the illiterate and incompetent manner in which the modern physician stumbles through his hodgepodge in his feeble attempt to write what he would like to call a prescription.—H. R. H.

Answer—And that isn't the half of it. (Copyright, 1934, John P. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 285 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

Yet to my mind no meaty tavern of these days reaches the excellence of Jack's. The Irish bacon with eggs, and French fried potatoes—a simple order filled in an enormous blue platter—was only for the rugged. It was a gastronomic joy to see Diamond Jim Brady, napkin in his collar, tearing into one of these around 3 a. m. Addison Mimer was a runner-up for Brady in stowing away food and I once chanced on them paired at the same table at Jack's. Although hungry myself, my efforts by comparison seemed the languid peckings of an invalid canary.

There is an embering glow, too, in watching freight handlers along West street docks line up at one of those stool-counter joints after a ship sailing. Most of the places have parrots, picked by seamen, laboring in the jargon of the to'gale. The strong scent of onions and garlic almost plait your eyebrows and the soup-stained coats of the countermen are exhibits for the Board of Health—but nowhere in town is there such eating, or rather stuffing.

I stopped into a book bindery last evening to have a set of my own trifling volumes especially bound for a friend. I don't know whether the man who waited on me was a kindly and blundering simpleton or shrewd appraiser of his kind. Anyway he suggested a binding of antique yapp! (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)



(Continued from page one)

If you want to bet any money, bet it this way: 1. The revolution is not coming. 2. Despite reform in 1936, or somewhere around there, we will still be fundamentally what we were in 1928.

The best story of the day is the one about the representative of the Task agency (Ruskin) who was indicted by Professor Wirt last summer and told to give him a good time. The story is to the effect that the doctor wanted to hear about revolution and nothing short of that, so the Task fellow filled him full of it. It is no denied, but it is a good story anyway.

The Anthony advocates are starting the story that only the buiwinkles can pull the wool over their eyes, or do they mean sheepwinkles? A stock market critic says: "What I like about the Wall Street boys is that they've got rhythm. That's what we ought to have."

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

RAINING—after all these weeks. Everybody pretending to like it, pointing out what a lot of good it is doing, how it will start up the grass and in a measure make up for the shortage of snowfall.

And everybody secretly griped about it, greatly preferring the sunshine.

IT BEATS the dickens, doesn't it, how people dislike the things that are good for them, such as castor oil and sulphur and molasses in the spring, and yearn for the things that AREN'T good for them?

IF WE did always only the things that are good for us, and never the things that aren't good for us, we might live a lot longer than we do. And also have a lot less fun.

SPEAKING of living long, an old doctor, still active at the age of 101, was asked recently how he had kept himself in such remarkable health.

He answered: "I did everything I wanted to do all my life—but did it in MODERATION."

THERE'S quite a sermon in that statement. A lot of the things we have been taught to look upon as wicked in the extreme are wicked in reality only when carried to excess.

Eating, for example, is about as blameless as anything can be, for we have to eat to live; yet eating to excess is one of the leading causes of ill health and premature death.

ONE of the leading causes, please note.

The leading cause of death, in this day and age, is organic heart disease, which is increasing, instead of diminishing, going up six per cent in 1933 over the previous high.

If you want to live a long time in this modern age, you must watch your heart.

IF YOU want to ward off heart disease, so as to live a long time, here are seven rules, laid down by the American Heart association:

- 1. Go to your doctor each year for an examination, and FOLLOW HIS ADVICE. Have him examine your heart after every serious illness.
2. Look after infected teeth or tonsils. That is to say, pus released into the blood stream weakens the heart.
3. Keep your weight near the average for a person of your age and height. That is, DON'T OVEREAT.
4. Follow a well balanced diet.
5. Don't take headache medicine without consulting your doctor. Some headache remedies contain drugs harmful to the heart.
6. Consult your doctor about the use of tobacco and stimulants.
7. Live a well-rounded life, with regular exercise stopped before you get overtired.

THAT brings up this more or less interesting question: How long do you want to live? This writer, speaking merely as one individual among millions, wants to live only as long as he can remain active and USEFUL.

GEO. E. OBENCHAIN EIGHTH CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF POST

(Continued from page one)

turnell appeared as a character witness for Banks in his trial for murder at Eugene and was one of the bondsmen for Earl H. Fehl, when indicted for vote-stealing. Both Banks and Fehl are serving sentences for conviction of their crimes.

The Democratic candidates for sheriff, up to noon today, were: Sid I. Brown of this city, long time resident and Democrat of the old school; Eugene G. Naragan of this city, war veteran; Theodore Sims of the Jacksonville district and Robert A. Bell, courthouse janitor.

The Republican filings, beside Obenchain, are: Sheriff Walter J. Olmstead, Clatsop McCredie, chief of police of this city, and Amos Walker, one of the minor figures in the Fehl regime.

It is reported that two other Republicans are contemplating filing next Tuesday, the first one of the precinct committeemen filing on the Democratic today were James E. Stewart, South Medford precinct, and Otto Jeldness, Oakdale.

John Anderson, dairymen-farmer of the Willow Springs district, filed for precinct committeeman on the Republican ticket.

MR. BALONEY MAHONEY

To an unnamed bard should go some sort of a Pulitzer prize for the most penetrating political editorial of the year, likewise one of the most entertaining. Published in the Klamath Falls Herald, it is as follows (Come on fellows, everybody in on the last line!):

"Who is the working man's best friend? Whose promises, laid end to end, Would reach from Klamath Falls to Bend? Mahoney—Baloney.

"Who swore to us a year ago That Copco's wires and poles must go? Mahoney. Now Klamath's streets are fair and clean, Not one obstruction mars the scene—Baloney.

"Who promised light and water free; At least they'd next to nothing be? Mahoney. Now Klamath's rates have sunk so low A few cents keeps your house aglow—Baloney.

"Who wrapped himself in our proud flag, Whose noble speeches never lag? Mahoney. He is our leading pioneer; His dad and grandad settled here—Baloney.

"Who dared the Knox law to come in, Who saved fair Klamath from all sin? Mahoney. His beer inspector always sees That bars close up and pay their fees—Baloney.

"Who snatched fair Klamath from the brink, And put her clearly in the pink? Mahoney. No CWA can pave her streets; With cash her honest debts she meets—Baloney.

"Whose voice upon the radio Can sway the masses to and fro? Mahoney. Those speeches carved in ageless stone, With no high priest them to intone, Would be 'BALONEY'—Portland Spectator.

A Good Idea. To the Editor: You have said that the Diamond Jubilee will bring 50,000 visitors to Medford.

Why not make Medford even more beautiful for the Jubilee than it normally is? This can be done with flowers and more flowers, not only around the homes, but also in the vacant lots that otherwise will become eyesores before June. The way to accomplish this is for the committee to stir up competition between blocks, as streets, or even between blocks, as is done with the lighting of homes and business houses at Christmas time.

Such things have been done elsewhere upon similar occasions and can be done in Medford, but the start should be made in plowing and seeding right now.

MRS. ALBERT BURCH, Medford, March 30.

Communications

ASHLAND BUTCHER IS BADLY SCALDED. ASHLAND, March 30.—(Spl.)—J. L. Barnhouse, well known local butcher, was severely burned and narrowly escaped death Wednesday afternoon when he slipped while standing beside a vat of scalding water at his slaughter house in Valley View, and fell into the vat. The speedy action of his son, V. G. Barnhouse, who was standing beside him, and immediately grabbed him saved him from a complete scalding. However, much of his left side above his knee and his left arm were burned. The seriousness of the burn could not be determined immediately.

Sixth Annual Easter Monday Ball

Aspluses American Legion Auxiliary

Oriental Gardens

MONDAY, APRIL 2 Music by Reg. Fifer's Orchestra

PENDLETON, Ore., March 30.—(A)—Foster Towle, reclamation engineer, said today that bids for nearly \$100,000 of construction work for the rehabilitation of the Stanfield irrigation project in western Umatilla county, have been called for by the reclamation bureau at Stanfield.

PEOPLE'S MARKET 105 W. Main Free Delivery Phone 1058 We are here to please our customers. When better meat is sold in Medford, we will sell it. EASTER Specials HENS Young and fat. Each 45c 1934 SPRING LAMB (Very Choice) PRIME STEER BEEF OREGON TURKEYS RHODE ISLAND RED ROASTERS HENS AND FRYERS YOUNG RABBITS

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 March 30, 1924 (It was Tuesday) Medford high loses to Florence, Miss., 27 to 25, in last half minute of play in national tournament at Chicago.

Ellsworth Kelly of Josephine county, one of the escapees from the state penitentiary, is captured. Craters Issue "April Fool" edition of Mail Tribune.

East is swept by April showers. Labor shortage continues on coast, and in California tourists are "drafted" from highways.

More Democrats than Republicans now involved in Tespot Dome scandal.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY March 30, 1914 (It was Wednesday) Wong Yee, a Yekka Chinaman and hog buyer, spent the day in the city and visited with his old friend, Bill Coleman.

A number of out-of-town people attended the Page last night to see Henrietta Crossman in "Tongues of Men." The April fool pranks consisted mostly of giving explosive cigars to friends.

Supt. Will G. Steel of the Crater national park proposes electric lights for the park in his report for 1913.

Commercial club offers \$31 in prize for the best results in the "swat the fly" campaign, and great interest exists among the boys and girls.

Dow's Cafe (In the Fluhrer Bldg.) Sat., March 31 Vegetable Soup 10c 25c Lunch

Turkey Ala King, Homemade Noodles Baked Short Ribs Beef Roast Pork, Brown Gravy Buttered Peas, Mashed Potatoes

35c Lunch

Toasted Turkey Sandwich, Potato Salad Tuna Fish Sandwich, Vegetable Salad Hot Pork Dinner Sandwich Ice Cream, Cake, Jello, Whipped Cream Lunches served from 11 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. Dinners, 11 a. m. to 8:30 p. m., 50c and 65c.