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Ye Smudge Pot: Slogans to the contrary notwithstanding, no candidate for any office is as "fearless" as a mushroom caterpillar.

THE PORTLAND SPRINKLER: The Portland sprinkler for congress, who are promising voters "distribution of wealth" when they get warmed up to the issue, will guarantee every man a steam shovel, once he gets inside the bank.

CHICAGO, April 7.—(AP) Seventy nudists near Valparaiso, Ind., have decided to go about the disrobing gradually, wearing shorts and brassieres at first and then discarding these as the farmers in the vicinity become used to the idea.

As the Lakeview Examiner opines, "There is no reason why a candidate for governor can't be a gentleman," but it places him under an awful disadvantage.

Health is now marking time. It's too late to catch a cold, and too early to catch poison oak.

There are now more brands of beer than gasoline.

A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE (Cong. Record): Mr. LONG, I have never been able to see why there should be any row between Democrats and Republicans on the farm problem.

It begins to look like the oncoming campaign would be the nuttiest in the memory of the oldest voters.

Why all this bunk and red hot baloney, We hear of our mayor, Mr. Bill E. Mahoney?

Our cities then will own saloons with bars, and rails and brass gobsones.

Danger Ahead

THERE is a definite danger to good government inherent in the primary system, which is almost as noticeable this year, as it was two years ago.

Look over the primary candidates both in this county and throughout the state, and in practically every important race, the following situation exists:

There is one outstanding candidate, who towers, head and shoulders above his opponents, on the basis of character and ability to do the job.

No, they can't win unless some miracle occurs. And politically speaking the age of miracles has passed. BUT THEY CAN PREVENT THE BEST MAN ON THE TICKET FROM WINNING, AND THAT NINE TIMES OUT OF TEN THEY DO.

AND what is the result? The undesirable candidate, the candidate who is not a self-starter (for he has an organized minority behind him), but who is a self-seeker, and who only wants the job for what he and his henchmen can get out of it—this man carries all before him on election day.

Why? The answer is plain. It's simply a matter of arithmetic. What might be termed the "good vote"—is split six ways to Sunday, scattered to the seven winds, the "bad vote" is solid and unbreakable, for small though it may be, it is backed by an efficient, semi-secret but nevertheless FUNCTIONING political machine.

So we get minority government. Not only minority government, but often as the people of Jackson county know by sad experience, selfish, dishonest and destructive government.

Popular government is really overthrown, and the primary does it. A majority of the people don't get what they want, they get what the designing minority through the primary forces upon them.

THERE have been many efforts to remedy this situation—principally by reform of the primary system—but all have failed. There is no indication that similar efforts in the NEAR future will succeed.

What then can be done? Two things. In spite of discouragement, leaders of BOTH political parties in this state, SHOULD work toward a reform of the primary system, for from the standpoint of good government, reform is imperative, and with persistent effort and education, the people can eventually be made to see it.

And second, the people themselves can correct one of the most flagrant abuses of the primary system, as at present constituted, by refusing to vote blindly, refusing to mark ballots for Tom, Dick or Harry just because they happen to know them, in short by refusing to throw away their votes.

It isn't much of a job for any voter to study a list of the candidates, look up their records, and determine pretty accurately those who are worthy of serious consideration and those who are not—those who are qualified by experience to fill the offices to which they aspire, and those who have no qualifications in all but nerve and a willingness to take a chance.

In other words imperfect and bunglesome as the primary system is—dangerous in fact,—neither it nor any other political SYSTEM can prevent good government if the people as a whole are willing to WORK for good government—which during a primary campaign means little more than spending some serious thought and time determining just who the candidates are, what they have done, and what they really stand for!

"Blah" Is Right

AS a follow up on the editorial in yesterday's paper, we take pleasure in printing the following from the Oregonian, which deals with the same subject, effectively and clearly, but from a slightly different angle:

BLAH ABOUT SALES TAX

The most fantastic falsehood yet told about the sales tax is the yarn that it carries a provision which authorizes state agents to enter a home and carry away such articles as the cook stove to force payment of the tax.

The truth is that what we call the sales tax bill is an act to license retailers to do business in the state of Oregon. It is so defined in the act itself. It does not apply to persons who make isolated or occasional sales of tangible personal property, but only to those who are regularly engaged in the business of retailing.

The license tax is measured by the gross sales made by such retailer. The retailer—the seller—is the only one responsible to the state for payment of the tax. If the seller fails to collect it from the buyer, that is the seller's lookout—the buyer cannot be penalized in any way. The state collects the tax only from the retailer—that is from the seller. His collectors ignore the buyer.

To repeat for emphasis: The sales tax is a tax directly and exclusively applied to persons engaged in the business of selling goods, wares and merchandise, and utility service such as electric lights, gas and telephone. These persons, so regularly doing business, are solely obligated to pay the tax. They are authorized in turn to collect the tax from the consumer, but if they do not, they must still pay the tax to the state or suffer penalties similar to penalties imposed on persons who fail to pay income or intangible taxes.

The clothes on father's back, the flour in the bin, the baby's buggy, the kitchen chair, and all other individual possessions of the consumer will be just as safe from seizure as they now are.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS: A YOUNG Englishman arrives in San Francisco from the South Sea, bringing a tale of buried pirates' gold—lying, he says, at the bottom of a shark-infested lagoon and awaiting recovery.

on the front page stories that people will be sure to read. Honest, now; didn't your own pulse beat just a little faster when you read that story?

THE treasure, we read, consists of jewels and gold stolen ravished by the Spaniards from the Incas. It was put on a ship and started back to Spain, somewhere off the coast of South America, pirates captured the vessel, sailed it across the Pacific to an island in the Tuamotu group, buried the treasure, sank the vessel and disappeared.

IT'S odd how often pirates seem to have done that in the good old days when pirating was in its heyday. They were frightfully careless with their booty after raking their lives to get it.

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, 795 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

DISINFECTANTS IN THE HOME

There is no other antiseptic, germicide or disinfectant in our own medicine cupboard than Boric Acid. Tincture of Iodine and from time to time some Formaldehyde. The particular uses of these will be described in due course.

What purpose does a disinfectant serve in the family medicine cupboard? Is there any emergency or illness in which it is advisable to use a disinfectant in the home, without the direction of the attending physician?

Before we can answer that question it is necessary to make clear what we mean by a disinfectant. A disinfectant is anything that destroys either disease germs or the germs that cause putrefaction of organic matter and offensive odor. An antiseptic is anything that tends to retard or prevent the multiplication and growth of germs.

Among the most useful disinfectants are sunlight, fresh air, fire, boiling, baking, steaming, chlorine gas or various chlorine compounds in solution in water, such as "chloride of lime" or more properly calcium hypochlorite or bleaching powder, sulphur dioxide gas (or sulphurous acid as it is called when dissolved in water), crude carbolic acid (known as creosol), ordinary builder's lime (unslaked lime, quicklime) and formaldehyde either as gas or as a solution in water.

Experience has amply proved that no disinfectant other than ordinary soap and water cleaning or cleanliness and ordinary sunning and airing of a sickroom is necessary to make the room perfectly habitable after any contagious or infectious illness. It is sheer ignorance and extravagance using noxious chemicals or fumigating premises after any such disease.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, April 10.—Many boys about town are credited as inventors of that tasty and highly potent libation—the Side Car cocktail. Tippy Gray, Jay O'Brien, Ben Finney and Harry Craddock of London's Savoy bar are among legendary sponsors.

Ed Note: According to the district attorney's office, the record shows Stedt plead "not guilty" on February 16, "guilty" on March 3, "not guilty" on March 29—which substantiates Mr. Stedt's statement that his client changed his plea but twice. The question of Stedt's guilt or innocence is, of course, a matter for the courts to decide.

Ed Note: The moral—if you care for morals: The fellow who gets in and plugs at whatever job is nearest usually wins out in the long run over the fellow who goes chasing after big easy money.

SPEAKING of buried gold, here's a tale they tell over across the mountains: Back in the days when Jacksonville was a roaring gold camp, Black Bart and his outlaws held up a stage on the summit of the Siskiyou, lightning it of its load of gold bars, and for some reason struck out to the east, crossing the Link river at Klamath Falls and stopping for the night somewhere out toward Olney.

Among newspapermen in New York the sartorial gift is—or was when I saw him last—best expressed by George Buchanan Frye. He can wear the white tie, morning coat or plus fours with the sangfroid of a Pigeon dilly birdie. It was Frye who swung out of Churchill's one sunny noonday with Joe Drum and James Montgomery Flagg. "Ah," said Frank Ward O'Malley hissing from a cab, "The Spirit of '76!"

Mdivanis In Paris Deny Divorce Hint PARIS, April 10.—(UP)—Prince and Princess Alexia Mdivanis arrived here tonight by the Orient Express from Venice. They went to the Ritz hotel. The prince denied rumors that a divorce was impending and said they planned to remain in Paris until October. His bride is the former Barbara Hutton, Woolworth heiress.

ychists will remain in dry docks this summer. Reminding of the time the elder J. P. Morgan was asked how much it cost to maintain a yacht. "Anyone," he replied, "who asks that question shouldn't own one."

And it was Rodin, I think, who, when asked by Lillian Russell how best to learn the art of sculpting, replied wryly: "Just get a block of marble and knock off what you don't want."

No race responds with a fitting term like the English. I recall in Simpson's on the Strand one day at lunch when a steaming roast of beef was trundled up to a wan-looking customer who had every appearance of a bad night out. Holding an aching head between his hands while the server stood with knife poised, he finally murmured in faint sigh: "Just a hang-nail please."

But a small town beats the world with the apt nickname. There was a red-mustached steamboatman in Central Point and Siskiyou branches of the Pacific highway. A number of the local army of the idle got a hold of them and related sorrowful tales of how hard the work was. They held a consolation session, and talked at length on the cruelties of "economic injustice." The strangers were ordered out of town on the first freight by the police.

Autolists complain that children at the Washington school "deliberately run in front of cars, and laugh at the driver's effort to stop."

Medford Nest of Owls worry over non-arrival of their charter.

Council wrestles with power ordinance, and "municipal ownership clause" worries.

Mr. Mott Objects: Mr. MOTT: Mr. Speaker, may I get this plain from the gentleman from Missouri?

Mr. DRIVER: Mr. Speaker, regular order.

Mr. MOTT: Mr. Speaker, I object. The clerk called the bill (H. R. 8577) to extend the times for commencing and completing the construction of a bridge across the St. Clair river at or near Port Huron, Mich.

Mr. DRIVER: Mr. Speaker, I demand the regular order.

Mr. MOTT: Mr. Speaker, I object. The clerk called the bill (H. R. 8583) to extend the time for the construction of a bridge across the Wabash river at a point in Sullivan county, Indiana, to a point opposite the Illinois shore.

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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: April 10, 1924. (It was Thursday.) President Coolidge calls "the senate to time, with demand they cease talking major bills to death."

T. Slater Johnston returns from a winter at Rochester, N. Y. Espee orders 3,000 cars of rock from Jackson county. Citizens prepare for annual cleanup next week.

The demand for new autos still exceeds the supply. The high school basketball team will arrive from Chicago next Sunday morning.

W. A. Gates is thinking of building a home on Siskiyou Heights. State-wide protests against bobbed hair and sleeveless waists for women.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY: April 10, 1904. (It was Friday.) Eleven unemployed, who desire to be that way, came to town Thursday night seeking employment, and were very much surprised to learn that there was plenty of it at hand on the Central Point and Siskiyou branches of the Pacific highway.

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Mr. DRIVER: Mr. Speaker, I demand the regular order. Mr. MOTT: Mr. Speaker, I object. The SPEAKER: The bill, Calendar No. 109, was passed over without objection, to be called up later. The clerk will now report the bill No. 109 on the calendar.

The clerk called the bill (S. 2875) creating the Cairo Bridge Commission and authorizing said commission and its successors to construct, maintain and operate a bridge across the Ohio river at or near Cairo, Ill.

Mr. WOOLCOTT: Mr. Speaker, reserving the right to object. Mr. DRIVER: Mr. Speaker, I demand the regular order.

Mr. WOOLCOTT: Mr. Speaker, I object. The SPEAKER: This concludes the call of the bridge bills—Congressional Record, April 4, 1934.

The department of justice is said to be ready to disclose that the serpent seen by that Harvard student was really Huey Long, out for a swim.

CHEAP LUMBER BIG PINES LUMBER CO. PHONE 1.

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HOTEL CLARK R.G.B. MORRIS, Mgr. Opposite the Subway Terminal

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