

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturdays
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
25-27-29 N. Pk. St. Phone 18
ROBERT W. HUBB, Editor
An Independent Newspaper
Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance
Daily, one year...\$5.00
Daily, six months...\$3.75
Daily, one month...\$.50
By Carrier in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and in Blueways.
Daily, one year...\$6.00
Daily, six months...\$4.25
Daily, one month...\$.60
All terms cash in advance.
Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper and also to the local news published herein. All rights for publication of special dispatches hereon are also reserved.
MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
Advertising Representatives
M. C. WOODRUM & COMPANY
Office in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.
MEMBER
ONEIDA PAPER ASSOCIATION
NRA MEMBER
Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.
All "spring of 1935" autos will be equipped with "improved wind-resistance features," and is exactly what the fall of 1934 voter is going to need most.
A campaign of education will be launched by the American Legion, to "impress upon municipalities the folly of coddling radicals and radicalism." Literature, lectures, and logic will be the "weapons of the right." The only way to educate a city against the folly of coddling radicals and radicalism, is to apply about three months of unrestrained hell-raising, at the hands of home-grown and transient agitators, aided and abetted by the cream of the crop of village idiots and liars. This will cure any municipality of the notion that anarchy is amusing, and the habit of bending backwards to protect the alleged constitutional rights of aliens, bent on toppling the established form of government.
Cussing of the heat seems to be as fruitful of results, as the ancient custom of cussing the taxes.
Warden Laves of Sing Sing says that college men make good prisoners. There is another clinching argument for higher education.—(Richmond (Va.) Times-Herald)—Who says an editor can't occasionally make a good guess?
Another John Dillinger bandit, has bit the dust, up an alley, and another nit-wit female has been nabbed by the law, as his "moll." When, and if, the robbers who so neatly and efficiently denuded a Brooklyn, N. Y., armored car of \$427,000 are caught, there will be no blonde whiffet giggling in the background, one may safely bet.
A RELIEF FUND GHOUL
(Press Dispatch.)
TOLEDO, O.—(UP)—Mrs. Angeline Incurvavis is no longer on city relief rolls. She had \$5000 in jewelry stolen by her home, Wendell Johnson, head of the Social Service Foundation, began investigating the financial status of Mrs. Incurvavis' immediate family and 20 of her relatives after the theft was reported.
GOP ATTACKS DISPLEASE DEMOCRATS
(Hdline Yreka Journal)—And, that's not all. The Republicans did it on purpose, and think they are smart!
W. E. Crews, who has been Gulliford, two young men who have been attending the Portland business college for the past four months, returned last evening.—(50 Yrs. Ago Col., Bendition East Oregonian)—The start of a bright and suave lawyer, now called Judge.
The vehicle hit a phone pole, and piled up nearly as high as dirty dishes in the kitchen sink of a militant lady on the political warpath.
C. Wig Ashpole and Verne Brophy, convinced, report they do not know what they are going to use for hay the coming winter to feed their steers. If the worst comes to the worst, they will have to use what is making the sides of their barns bulge, and the neat piles of fodder in their smiling fields.
As yet no infant has fallen into a 10c bowl of beer, and not been rescued.
GLORY BE!
(S. F. Call-Bulletin)
We chronicled in these columns the epoch-making news that the cob-cob pipe industry had been taken under the wings of the blue eagle and was to be regulated as remorselessly as other lines of business.
A reader has informed us that fly-swatters have also undergone the same fate. He kindly encloses an order from no less an authority than General Johnson himself, addressed to "The Fly Swatter Manufacturing Subdivision of the Fabricated Metal Products Industry as represented by the Fly-Swatter association," and calling upon all good fly-swatter makers to rally around the fly-swatter code and enforce its provisions.

Governors Versus Office Boys

"Surely any newspaper in Oregon should know as much about its gubernatorial candidates, as it would learn about a potential office boy."

With this as a text, the Coos Bay Times, announces it will not support any of the gubernatorial candidates, until they answer the Coos Bay "catechism," which is presented in black-face, two column measure, covering most of the front page and running over on the inside.

In all there are 55 questions, ranging from what the candidate proposes to do for the flax industry, how he proposes to help the lumber industry, whether or not he favors NRA, AAA, PWA and the lumber code; to what he thinks of Bonneville dam, admitting the press to meetings of the state board of control, and under what circumstances he would call a special session and order out the national guard.

Having asked so many questions of the candidates, we think it only fitting, that we should ask one question of the Coos Bay Times. Here it is:

"How does the Coos Bay Times HIRE its office boys?"

IT doesn't fire 54 questions at the trembling applicants, does it? And withhold its decision until it gets the 54 answers? If it does then the office boys over on Coos Bay must wear long whiskers, and be more interested in Dr. Townsend's old age pension, than in hustling ad copy along the board walk.

Unless we are seriously in error the Coos Bay Times, hires office boys just as it hires other employees, from star reporters to business managers. It first looks them over, sizes them up visually. Gets an idea of the type of critter they have to deal with.

Then it looks them up—finds out what their records have been elsewhere,—what their habits are, what their reputations have been,—what former employers say about them.

The applicant that all in all makes the BEST SHOWING,—not as to his facility in handling questionnaires, or forecasting the future,—but as to his character, integrity, intelligence and ability—

That applicant is hired.

The basic idea of the Coos Bay Times is a good one,—to adopt the same policy toward the selection of a governor, it would toward the selection of an employee in its own business.

We wish not only it,—but all the people in Oregon—would do the same thing.

For when all is said and done the governor of Oregon is essentially the business manager of the state. Far more important than what he thinks, or doesn't think of the lumber code, Bonneville dam, or 10 percent beer, is his ESSENTIAL CHARACTER AS A MAN!

Is he honest, is he capable, is he fair minded and far seeing? REGARDLESS of what the specific problem or problems may be with which he might be confronted—could he be DEPEND-ED UPON to solve them, as they should be solved, honestly and fairly,—in the interest of the people—ALL the people—in this state??

OR is he merely another time-serving politician, who, if elected, will take orders from his party machine, and refuse to do anything that might lose him a few votes.

Or, on the other hand, is he merely another amateur rattle-brain, covering up his lack of ability, with a smoke screen of vain promises, which can't be fulfilled; and appeals to class prejudices and hatreds, which short of an internal uprising, CAN'T be satisfied?

That is the important thing—and the only important thing,—WHAT TYPE OF MAN, the candidate—or the applicant for any other important job,—happens to be!

THOSE who rely solely on political questionnaires, party platforms—(invariably made up merely to catch flies, hallyhoed before election, and invariably forgotten after)—or the pre-election promises of the aspiring candidates THEMSELVES—

Have only themselves to blame, when they wake up after election day and find they were bamboozled again,—

They always are bamboozled, and until they follow the excellent suggestion of the Marshfield paper, and adopt the same attitude toward selecting a new governor, they would toward selecting a new manager in their own business, they always will be.

SO we heartily agree with the idea of the Coos Bay Times, though we believe the idea is spoiled by the way the paper applies it.

Let it adopt the office boy idea, and then carry it out, not along political, but along sound, common sense BUSINESS lines.

It is perfectly proper to ask a few questions on important state issues, but such things as lumber codes, NRA, PWA, AAA, are not state issues; neither is Bonneville dam, they are government issues, and the character of their administration will be determined by the government, not by the man who happens to be governor of Oregon.

But as a general policy, questions and answers, platforms and promises are poor substitutes, for character, for personal records and for facts.

Let the Coos Bay Times look over the four or five gubernatorial candidates from THIS angle—forget about partisan politics, and platform promises—and treat the candidates just as it would a flock of aspiring office boys.

No question as to what the result would be. The Coos Bay Times,—an excellent newspaper and a courageous one—would come out for General Martin, just as enthusiastically and whole heartedly as the Mail Tribune has done,—and for essentially the same reasons.

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.

WHEN YOU EAT LESS YOU WANT LESS

He who has a mind to eat a great deal must eat but little, said Louis Cornaro in his discourse on "Sober and Temperate Life." And Cornaro explains that a 5'11" 115 lb. man, a man like long, and living long the man must eat a great deal.
Now I'll tell you that is not so easy to explain to the dumb layman, but I can explain it if you are not too dumb. And if you grasp the physiological basis of it you will have an effective guard against growing fat, or if you are already "a bit overweight" you will have the secret of reducing.
The more refined or prepared carbohydrate food one eats the more one craves. The less of such manipulated carbohydrate food one eats the less one wants. This does not apply to carbohydrates as they occur in nature. In the form in which they grow all sugars and starches are intimately associated with organic mineral salts and vitamins. When the body gets these along with the sugar or starch, hunger is satisfied, with considerably less carbohydrate material than most malnourished individuals habitually desire and consume.
I reckon I ought to know, I've just reduced twenty pounds in six weeks in this way, and I found that when I got the proper amounts of the mineral elements and vitamins I no longer craved the excessive quantities of pure carbohydrates on which I had insidiously gained the superfluous weight. My personal experience coincides with that of hundreds of patients of my medical colleagues who have successfully reduced overweight by the application of this concept.
Where the overweight is not more than 10 per cent in excess of the normal, it is ideal from every point of view to reduce only a pound or two a week, and I believe this can be accomplished in most instances by the simple practice of taking one or two daily rations of a pure food concentrate containing the proper minerals and vitamins. Where it is desirable to reduce from three to six pounds a week it is necessary to impose certain simple restrictions of diet in addition to the daily rations of vitamins and minerals, but these restrictions presently become voluntary, that is, the patient's craving for the items indicated recedes toward the normal when the body gets the accessory factors which have been denied it. Beefsteak, bread, potatoes (except baked potato skins) and white flour products and sugar.

Any fresh fruit in season should be preferred to any pie, pudding, cake or sweetened dessert.
For breakfast the chief item should be fresh raw fruit always.
For lunch the main item should be a salad, and preferably, at least while one is reducing, no salad dressing, or a dressing made with mineral oil in place of olive oil or other food oil.
Tea or coffee without cream or milk or sugar, whenever desired. If it seems just terrible to take coffee without sugar, as it did to me at first, use one-fourth of a grain of saccharin in lieu of sugar in your coffee. Or less saccharin if less is enough for your taste. Presently you will find you can enjoy the coffee, oh, fairly well at any rate, sans cream or sweet. If you could see Dr. Brady shoveling sugar into his coffee when he was living high and fairly bouncing about, you'd know I mean precisely what I'm telling you.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Batting With a Habit
After reading your instructions I concluded that you meant to teach us to forget our "insides." I did just that, and for ten months now I have had no trouble and taken no physic. But let me tell you it takes grit to hold out the "first five days".... (W. E. W.)
Answer—Grit my eye. It takes just common sense. Glad to send any victim of the constipation habit the booklet "The Constipation Habit," which tells how to break the habit. Inclose a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address.

Calcium Lactate and Hay Fever
Promised to let you know how the calcium lactate worked. My regular spring attack was under way when I began taking the tablets. After a short time relief came, and I have had little trouble since. (G. M.)
Answer—Thank you. The calcium lactate—average dose ten grains twice a day, before meals, in some sweetened fruit juice and water—should be taken two weeks before the opening date of your season and continued for at least six or eight weeks, each season.

Unbidden Guests
In praise of your booklet, "Unbidden Guests"—information in it enabled me to rid our premises of a plague of ants in 24 hours, and they have never returned. (Mrs. M.)
Answer—Glad to send the booklet to anyone who is entertaining ants, cockroaches, bedbugs, fleas, cocky nematodes, or what have you. Inclose a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address. No extra charge for bedbugs or itch mites.

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

wide black silk girdles instead of the customary suspenders. And is any wearing apparel so hideous as suspenders.

Birth of slang note—"Chicken feed" as a term for small change was popularized, if not coined, by Barnum, the showman.

Writing rooms of big department stores have a daily quota of genteel and almost poverty stricken widows (lured at Fate. They are mostly those who have an income so slim they can only occupy a high up hall-bedroom and subsist on a furtively cooked tin fare. The writing rooms give the Old Lady a's opportunity to watch other people and remember things about the other half of life without a feeling of intrusion.

Circus clowns have become dregs on the amusement market. The generation of youngsters, who in the old days, thrilled to splootch-faced mimes today finds them tedious. The clowns in their bounding populace were paid top salary of \$40 a week and kept the average was \$30. Marceline, Silvers and Bluch never made more than \$78. Today there are more clowns than jobs at \$15 a week. A clown boarding house on 10th avenue is now vacant. It once had 80 patrons.

Bagatelles: Glida Gray's country place near Lynnbrook is now a funeral parlor.... Bob Ripley is a sucker for every new-fangled trunk.... G. K. Chesterton paid \$1800 recently for a Catrn.... Sir Ernest Shackleton always liked to talk to cab drivers.... John Ringling's financial losses in the past four years topped 100 millions.... Duse was poisoned by anything eating of egg.... Midgets are the most incurable or cross-word puzzle addicts.... Noel Coward is fascinated by big bridges.... Lady Nancy Astor has not missed weekly church services in 21 years.... Raquel Meller, whose violet song captured the world, is opening an art shop in Paris.

Is there an alienist in the house? I know a writing wretch who just galloped into another room of his apartment and inquired: "What do they call that thing they used to take leaves?" (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Waldport Grocery
Robber Gets \$200
WALDPOR, Ore., Aug. 27.—(AP)—Police today were seeking a robber who entered the Peal Thyme grocery late Friday, tied and gagged 15-year-old Amy Thyme, and secured \$200 from the cash drawer.
He also cut the lingslase in a punch machine and took a watch. The girl was too excited to give an accurate description of her assailant.

An ancient covered wooden bridge on the Pepper turnpike in Scott county, Kentucky, has withstood flood waters that destroyed modern steel spans above and below it.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THREE men—Earl Hill of Lane, George Winslow of Tillamook and Lowell Paget of Multnomah—aspire to be speaker of the next Oregon house of representatives.

A straw vote at the last session, we read, indicated the practical certainty of Hill's election. "I'm sure I have enough votes to put me over," Winslow says. Paget announces: "I have received the promise of enough support to convince me I will be the next speaker."

THAT is to say, all three men are CERTAIN to be elected.
In the old days that would have been hard to believe, but here lately promising the impossible has become so much the regular thing that we're about ready to swallow anything.

SPEAKING further of Oregon, figures released by the state tax commission this week reveal that in the entire state last year there were only TEN persons with incomes of \$40,000 or more.
The total income of these ten persons was \$495,559, so it appears that none of them had an income very much in excess of the \$40,000.

FOR years excited note-askers have been telling us that the thing to do is to make the very rich pay all the taxes and let the rest of us off practically for nothing.

There seems to be a screw loose somewhere.
If we took in taxes the ENTIRE incomes of these 10 wicked rich, the amount wouldn't be a drop in the bucket.

So it looks as if we poor folks would have to go on doing our bit.

HERE is the problem:
There aren't enough big incomes of sinfully rich persons to enable us to meet our needs by levying a comfortably stiff income tax on the big fellows.

Property owners have reached the point of rebellion, and when higher taxes are levied on their property they just don't pay, permitting back taxes to pile up.

And we of the common herd, who have the majority of the votes, seek the sales tax, which would hit us in the eye every time it is presented.

What are we going to do about it?
I MIGHT be a thrifty notion to do as taxing units what we have done as individuals and cut down expenses of government to meet the else of our tax income.

But about every time somebody mentions that, and we're about to throw up our hats and shout for it, somebody else takes the joy out of life by bringing up the subject of interest and principal on our debts, which HAVE to be paid.

There seems really to be no way out of it except working and saving until we finally pull ourselves out of the hole.

At least, that's the way it has always been done in the past.

THE politicians, of course, will assure us that it's all perfectly easy—that all we need to do is to pass a law, or inflate the currency, or go off the gold standard; that it's silly to do anything so old-fashioned as to work and save.

But the politicians, you know, MIGHT be wrong.
They have been a time or two.

Communications
What Do You Think of It?
To the Editor:
He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.—The verdict of the ages.
Solomon, 1000 B. C.—Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself weight. At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Low cost Long times LOANS
QUICK SERVICE — SMALL PAYMENTS.
That's what you get when you come here for a loan. Come in and get up to \$300 the day you apply for a loan. No delays—no red tape—no embarrassing investigation. Repayment terms arranged to suit your convenience. Call, phone or write for full particulars.

Ore. & Washington Mortgage Co.
43 South Central
W. E. Thomas, Mgr. License No. S-137

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County history from the files of The Mail Tribune of 30 and 40 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
August 28, 1924
(it was Thursday)
Court to make decision in Leob-Leopold case, September 10.

Auto of Sam B. Sandifer, special prohibition agent, is riddled with shot, in a raid on an unnamed house. Refuses to reveal names of bootleggers.

Tourists to be admitted free to the county fair.

Anti-airplane film to be shown at Jacksonville.

Jackson county Democrats, unable to get quorum for committee meetings.

World flight of U. S. aviators is halted by fog in Labrador.

President Coolidge in address, urges "reign of common sense," and "short shrift for demagogues." Declares "new order of things unneeded."

Grants Pass aviators while traveling along at a lively pace on the Rogue River road, have a collision with a cougar, that put the Prestolite lights out of order.

Rosa Kline, orchard inspector, visits the Table Rock district, and urges orchardists to fight blight.

"Perils of Pauline" at the Isis; "The Rhenish Romeo" at the It; Mary Pickford in two single reels at the Star; and "Clara Kimball Young in a society drama, that will keep you awake all night" at the Page.

Time to register for fall elections. Fishermen aroused by lack of fish in Rogue river, and blame cast on the Savage Rapids dam.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 27.—(AP)—The eventual career of John W. Watzek, 76, immigrant boy who became a doctor and then a prominent lumberman, today was ended. He died here Saturday of heart disease and his body will be returned to Davenport, Ia., for interment.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

F. W. Bartlett, Medford's Taxidermist and Furrier, will open shop on or about Sept. 1st, at 29 S. Central.

PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM
For Rent or Sale
DON'S RADIO SERVICE
423 E. Main — Next to Bridge

A FREE TICKET through California on your WORLD'S FAIR TRIP!
\$57.35 \$68.80 \$86
Coach Roundtrip Tourist Roundtrip Standard Roundtrip
Go East through San Francisco and Los Angeles. Return on a northern line for exactly the same rail fare as for a trip straight East and back! AIR-COOLED dining, observation and room cars on our four leading trains.
Southern Pacific
J. C. CARLE, Agent. Tel. 34

Into The Beyond
The last thing that it is possible to do for the loved one who has gone is to arrange a funeral service that will fittingly symbolize the esteem and affection in which they were held. When services are held here they have that fitting character and quality you desire so much, and the cost is comparatively moderate.
CONGER FUNERAL PARLOR
WEST MAIN AT NEWTOWN
Solicited For Membership In Order of Golden Rule and Declined

FIVE BOYS DROWN AS CABLE SNAPS
REVELSTOKE, B. C., Aug. 27.—(AP)—Victims of a break in a cable which carried a little-used passenger cage across the Columbia river, five young men, relief camp workers, were drowning victims today.
The five, with one man who escaped, Blonide Mason, had been testing the cage yesterday on their day off. It had been in use formerly by the British Columbia forestry department.
Their weight apparently caused it to break, hurling them into the water. Mason escaped by swimming to shore.
The victims included A. W. Morrow, 18, Vancouver, B. C.
HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Aug. 27.—(AP)—Mrs. Benjamin Wagner, 78, mother of the four Warner brothers who built up and control the vast motion picture enterprise bearing their names, died early today at a local hospital of a cerebral hemorrhage.
One Mail Tribune want ad.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—(Diary): Out to see a Weyman Adams dog canvas and to a Greek cafe Tom Millard told me about for a tomato omelet. Home and a letter from the hard-fall comical Mitchell and Durant. Also a note from William Lyon Phelps and a Vancouver fishing card from Corey Ford.
Typed a spell and off chattering with my wife to Far Rockaway.
Away, the first time there in a dozen years. And along the way a jerry-built roadside hut advertised the former Follies girl, Imogene Wilson, as an entertainer. So tossing sticks in the sea for the Boston to retrieve.
To the city to dine and talked to Gary Cooper, of the movies, and his lady. Also saw Mrs. W. R. Hearst, Mrs. Margaret Astor and Mrs. E. B. Taylor of the radio. Easy to bed reading a gripping first novel, "Slim," about journeyman linemen, so exciting I did not put it down until 4 a. m.
Because I was pupped in the shadows of the ten-twenty-third, any revival of their blood and thunder draws me down front on the aisle. After witnessing "Hawshaw the Detective," recently, I fell to wondering why there has been no rediscovering of "Bertha, the Beautiful Cloak Model"—or was it "Nellie"? I never remember which was the cloak model and which the sewing machine girl, and Owen Davis does not list those classics in his otherwise revealing paragraph in Who's Who.
Street begging in New York for the able-bodied meecher has touched an all-time low. Mendicants are facing rebuffs as stiffening as a general strike. Charity organization propaganda that promiscuously gives doles to their evidences is largely responsible for growing indifference. The panhandler who used to pick up 40 and 50 a day finds it difficult now to gather cigarette change.
Sport tips that offer little variety save in color have completely rubbed out the summer dandy, a distinct shiny type that shimmered with the heat waves. On Broadway it used to be the actor, enjoying the seasonal lay-off and in full pocket. Kyrie Bellew, for instance, was the first to promenade in all white duck, red tie and ice cream sneakers. Raymond Hitchcock sported the first Panama with gauzy band, turned down in the back. George M. Cohan standardized the bamboo cane and the Roger brothers gave a sartorial peek with