

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Ferry. This is the last week to register for the general election. By not registering on or before next Saturday, your voting will not interfere with your bridge playing or duck shooting on election day, November 6.

The Republican-Public Defense League will be formed. Many sadly battered and thoroughly chastened Republicans feel that the public should be left out of this, on the grounds they are not in dire need of defense.

Another deer hunter was around yesterday, exhibiting as fine a pair of horns, as we ever clapped an eye on. It was a treat.

DISCREPANCY VS. EXPECTATION. (Edgewood (Calif.) News) Our school opened Sept. 10, as per schedule, but to date, Sept. 28, no pupils have answered roll call. Knowing the teacher as well as we do, we are sure she will expect her month's salary next Friday night, when her month is up. Just as the there were no depression. Some people are queer that way.

Citizens not busy winning the first game of the world series for Detroit or St. Louis, are about ready to make another arrest in the Lindbergh case.

Politicians are getting mad, and will soon be sneering ominously at the other fellows' candidate.

V. Van Dyke, the mighty hunter, who was lost and found, has again found himself, and is back at Ed Lampson's. But is still cautious about wandering into the end of the store, where there is a buggy-whip thicket, and a baseball bat forest.

YOU TELL 'EM. (Red Bluff (Calif.) News) But to shorten my yarn. The senior children run their death traps through Grant avenue at 90 or less. They are like a mouse to the juniors and raise a cloud of dust. And we wish they would stop it!

They still have Franklin street to speed and race on and Franklin street is newly oiled and comparatively safe for such foolhardiness.

There is considerable off-hand rejoicing in these parts, because P. Gary Callison, the football coach, and former local boy has made good in Eugene. His squad lapped the Uclans, 26 to 3, thereby knocking California egotism and home and foreign wise-guys to three (3) of the four (4) winds. It was alleged that Mr. Callison was just a good high school coach, whose success had been largely due to the coaching of his predecessor, and that this year he was up a ratter, and the first howl of the campus wolves were heard in the offering. It was going to be a melancholy autumn for "Old Oregon" football hopes, and a sad finish for P. Gary. First came Gonzaga, to be defeated, 13 to 0. Then came the Uclans, red-hot and full of Los Angeles bologna, with a high-priced coach, and a silver medal hand. The more optimistic predicted a tie score, and prayed for such. The majority were prepared to howl. The score, noted above, proved that Mr. U. could nod his own football squad, and he now looms up as prominently as one of the Dean boys. Friends of "Old Oregon" suddenly woke up to the fact there was a coaching genius in their midst, and started advocating that he be given a 5-year contract, no matter whose feelings get hurt. Such is fame! All he needs is a couple dozen young men, with all their arms and legs, and mental faculties, to produce happy Saturdays for "Old Oregon."

Plan Oyster Eating Education. PROVIDENCE, R. I.—(UP)—A campaign has been started here to exemplify the old theory that oysters are not eaten during the months with-out an R. Dr. Thomas R. Connolly, prominent Narragansett Bay oysterman, said that medical and scientific experts would be employed in the drive to rout the popular "superstition."

The World Series, etc., etc.

THE world series, starting today, promises to pretty well absorb the public interest for the remainder of the week. With one team getting into the title bout, after one of the hardest up-hill fights in baseball history; with the other, rated as an also-ran when the season started, bringing the championship to a city, that hasn't been on top for over a decade; there promises to be more color and suspense in the contest than usual. Baseball in the writer's opinion, isn't the best sport in the world, but it is a good one, and more essentially American than all the others. It also furnishes a nice example of successfully combining rugged individualism with regimentation.

RUGGED individualism is particularly noticeable in the pitchers and batter's box. The pitcher has very little to consider except the stick in the batter's hand, the plate; and getting the ball over the latter so it will elude the former. The batter is equally on his own. He is in a position to win the game single-handed; and single handed lose it.

With other members of the teams, individualism exists but isn't so important. There is team play to be considered, there are assists and proper support; and pepping up the boys' morale. Generally speaking the team that plays best together wins—"all for one and one for all."

Regimentation comes in via the rule book and the umpire—or umpires,—the world series games have three. The umpire decides whether a player is out or isn't, whether the hit is fair or foul, whether the inshout nicked the plate or went wide.

HOW we hate and curse the umpire,—when his decisions favor the other side. He is a crook, a hoodler, and a robber. Then presto! Terry is declared safe on his slide for home—"well that umpire isn't so bad after all, in fact he is just about as fair and square an umpire as one could find. ON with the game!"

Yes that's very American too,—as well as very human. But consider if you please, what the game of baseball would be if there WERE no umpires,—that is no regimentation. If rugged individualism were allowed to prevail,—each man for himself and the devil take the hindmost!

What a game THAT would be. It wouldn't be a game, it would merely be a riot, and baseball as we know it, would meet a sudden and untimely end.

OF course no one LIKES regimentation. No one likes to be told what he can and can not do. We all yearn, deep in our hearts, to be able to do—one of these fine days,—just as we darn please.

But that day never comes. And probably it is just as well, not only for ourselves but the world, that it doesn't.

For life is rather like a game. Until the millenium arrives,—until human perfectibility appears more likely than it does today,—life, without regimentation would probably end as disastrously as the Great American game without umpires.

We curse the umpires. We rail against the rules and regulations. We yearn for perfect liberty to do as we please. But in our soberer moments we realize that HAVING rules, and living up to them, is the price we must pay, for enjoyment and perpetuation of "the game."

No New Deal in Oregon?

ON his recent visit here Joe Dunne dismissed the New Deal and all other national issues, as matters of no concern to him, or to the people of Oregon.

We have no doubt of Mr. Dunne's sincerity in this direction. He does regard the New Deal as a lot of hooey, and honestly believes the principles of the Roosevelt administration, can in no way affect the welfare and development of this state, and are therefore entirely irrelevant, as far as the gubernatorial race is concerned.

BUT in this as in many other things, the Republican candidate is mistaken.

Oregon is,—though some of our eastern friends will dispute the point—a PART of this country. Whether the New Deal policies are carried out, or abandoned, in this state, will certainly have a vital bearing, upon its economic, social and industrial development.

Take the Samuel Insull case, which started in Chicago yesterday, for one example. New Oregon in a small way has had its Samuel Insulls—there was the notorious A. E. Pierce holding company for example, which victimized over ten thousand people in the Portland area.

If the good old days are brought back, as Mr. Dunne and his followers wish them to be, there will be more Insulls, more A. E. Pierces, more holding companies and get-rich-quick investment trusts,—but as governor, Joe Dunne would have no interest in checking them. All that sort of thing he would put down, as a lot of hooey.

WOULD NOT SUCH a policy in the state house at Salem be of INTEREST to the people of this state?

We believe it would. The collapse of the Insull Electric empire in the middlewest cost the investors, most of them small ones, over a billion dollars. The collapse of the Pierce company in Portland cost the people hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Were these catastrophes, merely inevitable by-products of the depression? No. The depression was the exciting cause, no doubt. But the chief cause was greed—plain greed,—the desire to get rich quick,—"Pim flam the gullible public while the film flaming is good!"

One of main purposes of the New Deal is to prevent this sort of thing. The control and strict regulation of holding companies and investment trusts was one of the first reforms that the Roosevelt administration demanded—and one of the first secured.

Don't the people of Oregon believe in a reform of this sort, don't they want, as chief executive of this state a man who is in sympathy with such action, and can be depended upon to secure similar legislation, within the borders of this state?

We believe they do. And the only candidate who is pledged to support the New Deal policies—who in fact has the slightest INTEREST in them,—is General Martin.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to discuss diagnosis or treatment will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed 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.

CLIMATE AND CHRONIC RHINITIS

A medical colleague says he wondered if I had not let myself in for something when I conceded that climatic conditions might aggravate chronic rhinitis. He says my teaching might lead to the idea of spraying infection have led him into personal difficulties with people who made the painful mistake of thinking in his face (when he was not paid for it) or coming into his home with a high power cold. . . . and some of these people are now saying with great glee: "See, Doc Brady himself admits," etc., etc.

In the first place, I have never conceded that cold, drafts, wet feet, dampness or insufficient clothing might aggravate chronic rhinitis. In the next place, if the poor idiots get any comfort out of that misunderstanding, let them enjoy it. The life of the victim of coryphobia must be pretty sad at best.

I do believe that wearing excessive clothing, overheating dwellings, shops, conveyances, schools, churches, theaters and excluding drafts and dampness, are common factors of chronic rhinitis, chronic bronchitis and related conditions. Or, if you think of better words of two syllables, I believe the bad habits just mentioned are the chief cause of chronic catarrh.

My colleague wonders just what would happen to surgical patients if the operating room were kept cool? What effect would a draft have on a patient under ether? While heat is necessary in the treatment and prevention of surgical shock, he has an idea a surgical patient would do better if the operating room were kept not warmer than 75 degrees F. and the corridors and the patient's room or ward were kept at the same moderate temperature.

What more effective way could we devise to deprive a patient than by keeping the patient for an hour or more in a superheated operating room, bathed in sweat, and then putting the patient into a hot bed with hot water bottles or other artificial means of maintaining the excessive heat? What is the sense of encouraging loss of fluid through the skin in that way and at the same time administering injections of salt solution under the skin or into the veins to restore the loss?

Aside from that, what essential difference is involved in cooling off an anesthetized patient and a conscious one?

Two recent works on operative surgery, one by a German author, one

by an American. Both eminent surgeons stress the idea of protecting the patient against pneumonia by guarding against "drafty corridors" and "exposure."

As I have remarked many times, a good skillful surgeon is generally a pretty poor physician. I mean he is not so skilled in general therapeutics. If he is really good in his line of surgery he will afford to defer to the better man when a question of general therapeutics comes up. But these days the surgeons are grabbing all they can get and if they can pose as all-wise before the admiring public, why, that's great prestige, and prestige is great for business.

My colleague says he quails at the thought of suggesting to one of these thick-jesses that he doesn't know what he's talking about. All right. Turn the blighter over to me and I'll tell him. The notion that a patient will get pneumonia from draft or exposure or from not having the room overheated, is comical, and no one but a surgeon would have the face to sprout it today in a book.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Bargin Cure-All. I noticed advice regarding cure of cancer. I have cured cancer with a very common plant it takes 25 to 35 days application it draws it out without the least pain. I hold this recipe at \$1000. If it interests you write to Mrs. S. . . . .

Answer: If anybody ever does discover a cancer cure and tries to keep knowledge of it from the public, the wretch ought to be hanged.

Slippery Elm. Friend and I argue about the effects of slippery elm. I contend it shrinks the internal organs and is harmful. Mrs. V. W. G. . . . .

Ans.—I don't mean slippery elm, that is harmless enough. If you mean alum, that is an astringent and may cause poisoning, but does not shrink anything.

Had Habit. What do you advise for chronic constipation? (E. C. M.) . . . . .

Ans.—That you send in cents and stamped addressed envelope, for copy of booklet, "The Constipation Habit."

Hurry Up, Slowpokes. Only 4 per cent of the mail to this column is air mail. Come on, tight-wads and slowpokes, let's speed up our correspondence, both ways. Air mail postage rate is now only 6 cents for each ounce or fraction. Use it and don't complain so much about the freight or telegraph service. (Copyright, 1934, John P. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

I still think it so-so. But not pretty fine.

Recently I trumpeted for the whereabouts of Jerry the Greek, who was at Jack Dempsey's heels with spangled devotion during his championship. Jerry was a rubber as I recall, a barnacle on an early training camp that struck from Los Angeles he writes: "Things have not been so good. I had a mishap. Two years ago in China I was held up and slugged, breaking my cheek bone in five places and resulting in seven major operations. Outside that I'm O. K. and will soon be back in the boxing game." Mishap is certainly no over-statement.

Few idols had a more faithful following than Jerry the Greek. He was in his corner at every ring-side, slept, Hindu fashion, on a pallet outside the champ's door, bristled like a watch dog at the approach of strangers, and during the final days of training refused to permit food to leave the kitchen that he did not taste for possible poison. When Dempsey lost to Tunney the first time, Jerry wept continuously for three days and nights and lost 12 pounds.

Speaking of boxing, veteran ring-siders are pleased Jimmy Johnstone has been signed up again to control the match making at Madison Square Garden. Every effort was made to plow under the doughy, dapper, gritty Irishman. Almost every month there was a rumor he was to go, and Page One pictured of his successor. But Jimmy, clenching his cigar tighter, took the bastings and carried on. His penchant for handling abuse with a shrug was a deciding factor in his retention. They needed a tough guy for a tough spot. He could take it. Johnstone is a devoted family man, the father of 11 children and talk escapes in sudden blurts out of the side of his mouth.

There's a lilac-breasted pigeon pecking at a window pane of my study. It means something. But I'm afraid to ask. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

GRANTS PASS MAYOR ASPIRANT WITHDRAWS. GRANTS PASS, Oct. 3.—(Sp.)—Breaking open the mayoralty campaign in the Grants Pass city election a month before the November balloting, C. A. Hoxie, regular republican nominee for the office, Tuesday announced his withdrawal from the race.

The consequence of Hoxie's decision will be the appearance of the name of the democratic nominee, Roy A. Thomas, upon the November ballot alone.

Apaches Use Tent Homes. FORT APACHE, Ariz.—(UP)—For the first time in history Apache Indians, last of the large tribes to be subjugated in America, have moved into tents and are using stoves in their villages. Eight hundred have abandoned their great wigwags for government tent villages, paying \$5 each for the tents.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE RAILROADS ask the interstate commerce commission, which is the government, for increased freight rates.

If they don't get them, they say they won't be able to earn fixed charges on their investment.

THE ATTORNEY for the railroads, in presenting his case, says: "The railroads merely seek to advance the price of what they sell when costs they CAN NOT CONTROL make such action imperative."

WHAT does he mean? Simply this: The government, which has been practically running the railroads for many years, has passed laws which the railroads must obey. Obeying these laws increases their costs.

In order to get back their increased costs, they must have increased rates.

WHAT are these laws passed by the government whose effect is to increase the cost of railroad operation to the point where increased rates are necessary if the railroads are to remain solvent?

Well, in the main, they are laws requiring the payment of HIGHER WAGES, in one form or another, by the railroads to their various classes of employees.

There have been other laws, of course, whose effect is to increase the cost of railroad operation, but the wage laws have gone farther in that direction than the others.

AT THIS particular point, let us ask another question: What will happen if the railroads are permitted to increase their rates in order to get back their increased cost of operation?

Why, THIS will happen, of course: Increased freight rates will enter into the cost of practically everything we use. That is to say, because of increased freight rates prices of practically everything we eat and wear and use generally in our everyday affairs will have to be increased. These increases in cost will affect railroad workers, along with all the rest of us.

Then, because their cost of living has been increased, they will have to have STILL HIGHER WAGES.

Higher wages will mean still higher freight rates.

And so on.

THE PRIMARY purpose of NRA was to bring about more employment at better wages.

Fine. We were all for that. But more employment at better wages meant HIGHER COSTS.

In order to get back the higher costs involved, NRA permitted higher prices.

Then, as we began to pay these higher prices, we discovered that our higher wages wouldn't BUY ANY MORE than our lower wages used to.

That is the weak spot in NRA.

IT IS the weak spot in all government control of industry and business. As government, by means of its various regulations, increases the cost of operation, it has to permit INCREASE OF PRICES or the whole structure of business will fall and there will be no employment.

As prices increase, cost of living increases. As cost of living increases, wages must be increased to make up the difference. Higher wages mean still higher cost. It runs into a vicious circle.

That is one big reason why it is so hard to increase prosperity by passing a law.

Communications

Newbury Doesn't Like Martin. To the Editor: I read your interesting editorial of last Friday, entitled "The Great Joe Dunne Circus" and was surprised to find the most effective statements in it were based upon misinformation about Senator Joe Dunne's announced platform.

Since you liken all good, effective campaigning to a three-ring circus, I know you'll pardon my carrying the analogy a bit further. In this "three-ring circus" campaign for governor, we have as the only exhibit in the main show tent, a true world wonder, a wonder not in what he has done but in what he believes he can do. He is a major-general of the U. S. army, with 34 years of army service, retired at the age of 74 as too old to longer carry on in the vocation, but still young enough to learn one of the most complicated of businesses, that of being governor of Oregon.

The fact that until his retirement, with a pension of \$6,000 a year for the remainder of his life, he was following an occupation that has probably the least connection with the affairs of Oregon state government, and calls for as little attention to state business as any that can be imagined, seems to have aroused in this venerable gentleman, no feeling of possible incompetence to fill the job.

It has been said "a little learning is a dangerous thing." If 20 years ago, Mr. Martin had been actively engaged for several years assisting in handling the business of running the great state of Oregon, as a legislator or other officer, and had observed the complicated nature of the business of being head of this great corporation, and the vast fund of information and the tact and skill necessary to properly handle the job, it is very probable that the most powerful of persuasion could not have induced him to accept the job at the age of 74, if it were handed him on a silver platter, with detailed printed directions of how to meet and handle every problem that could arise. As his experience would have taught him that the governorship of this state is not a suitable vehicle upon which to arrive comfortably at the ripe old age of 78 years.

If we must choose a governor from a three-ring circus, let's not choose the recently found passive exhibit "A" in the showbox, but rather the man of 53 years, Joe Dunne, who has been actively connected with the management of the show, and carefully studying its problems, for over eight years.

DON R. NEWBURY, President, Medford Chapter Oregon Republicans, Medford, October 3.

NOTICE. GLADIOLUS GROWERS. It has come to the notice of the Gladiolus Association that some Gladiolus have not bloomed out, or have wilted if your gladiolus have not done as well as they should we will inspect your garden and try to help you solve your problems. Yours for better than blooms Phone 1093. No obligation.

Gladiolus Association

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 19 Years Ago).

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. October 3, 1924. (It Was Friday) Willamette university of Salem plays Oregon to a scoreless tie, and it is alleged "three ringers from Kansas" played on the Salem team.

Wind storm roars over the valley, and "awakens the town at 5 a. m." Record breaking registration for all elections predicted.

Installation of fire escapes at the Jackson and Roosevelt schools are completed.

The Frank and King tent show, after a record run here, moves to Ashland, and the opening play, "The White Slave Traffic", attracts a small audience. The company abandons plans for a week's engagement.

Rainfall for September was above average.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. October 3, 1904. (It Was Saturday) Mr. and Mrs. Corning Kenly leave next week for Chicago, where they will spend the winter.

The Colony club held their literary meeting Friday afternoon at their club rooms in the Medford building. Tea was served after the program.

Espee freight heavily crashes into horse and buggy driven by a sewing machine agent at the Main street crossing.

Fierce battle at a country dance with two men in hospital and two more in jail.

Russians claim a great victory in eight days battle on the River Nieman.

HECKLER ANNOYS V. F. W. CONCLAVE

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 3.—(AP)—A threat by National Commander Jax. E. Van Zandt to throw out a heckler who was disturbing a speaker today was backed up by a tumultuous demonstration at the Veterans of Foreign Wars national convention here today.

Shouts of "Throw him out!" and "Hurrah for Jimmy! Hurrah for Pearson!" drowned out everything else as a dozen men converged on the spot where someone had shouted: "Why don't you stop!" as Frank Pearson, head of the unemployment service of the U. S. department of labor, was explaining the efforts made to find jobs for the unemployed.

Pedestrians lose "Heads" HARRISBURG, Pa.—(UP) Analysis of accident data received to date this year has convinced the state division of safety that one out of every four pedestrians confronted with immediate danger of accident "loses his head" in the emergency.

GUNS Repaired and Cleaned. Expert work Medford Cycle 23 N. Fir. Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse City Sanitary Service.

COLUMBIA AT LOWEST MARK YET RECORDED

VANCOUVER, Wash., Oct. 3.—(AP) The Columbia river this year reached the lowest level ever known. The stream stood 3-10 of a foot below the zero mark when observations were made yesterday at the municipal terminal. Three or four times in the past 25 years the zero level had been reached, but never before had there been a sub-zero reading.

Secretary of State Praises Dr. W. B. Mayo New Tablet Formula. While on a recent fishing trip Frank C. Jordan, Secretary of the State of California, had an acute attack of indigestion and gastric pains. A friend gave him Dr. W. B. Mayo tablets which relieved his suffering immediately. "I cannot praise your special formula too highly," Mr. Jordan wrote Dr. W. B. Mayo, who has perfected a special new tablet formula for relief of Stomach Distress caused by hyperacidity, stomach acidity and resultant gas in stomach, indigestion, overeating, distress, heartburn and "sour" stomach.

Among the scores of enthusiastic patients whom Dr. W. B. Mayo has treated with his new tablet formula are Fanny Brice, screen, stage and radio celebrity; Mrs. Max Baer, wife of the heavyweight champion of the world; Martie Bowman, national aviator; Lou Daro, famous sports promoter; Charlie McDonald, manager and matchmaker of the Hollywood Legion Stadium, and others.

If you have any troubles for which Dr. W. B. Mayo's Special Tablet Formula are intended to relieve, don't suffer another day, write and accept full details about this exceptionally generous trial offer, which enables you to take 75 of his tablets and prove their value to you without risking one cent. By return mail you will also receive FREE and without cost or obligation his valuable book about relieving Stomach Distress caused by hyperacidity, with letters from famous and prominent people whom he has successfully treated with his special tablet formula. Write Dr. W. B. Mayo, Dept. 25, 3733 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, California, today without fail. Wood's Drug Store.

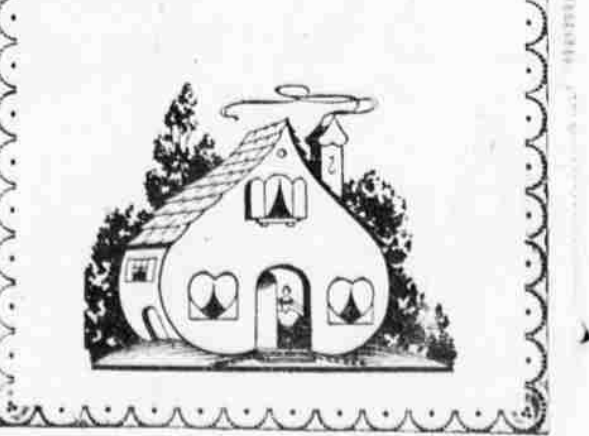
STOMACH ACIDITY QUICKLY RELIEVED

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Coming! THE HAPPY KITCHEN Less Work! More Fun!



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