

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-37-39 N. E. St. Phone 15

Subscription Rates: Daily, one year, \$5.00; Daily, six months, \$3.00; Daily, one month, \$1.00.

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1919.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the Associated Press.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the United Press.

MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATION: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the Advertising Bureau of Circulation.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Editors.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PUBLISHERS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Publishers.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF NEWSDEALERS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Newsdealers.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BUSINESS MEN: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Business Men.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF WOMEN: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Women.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF YOUTH: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Youth.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHILDREN: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Children.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ELDERLY: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Elderly.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF DISABLED: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Disabled.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF VETERANS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Veterans.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF LABORERS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Laborers.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF FARMERS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Farmers.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MERCHANTS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Merchants.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PROFESSIONALS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Professionals.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ARTISTS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Artists.

The New Deal Loses

THE New Deal loses in its first test in the U. S. supreme court. With only one dissenting vote, the highest court in the land, declares section 9 (c) of NRA unconstitutional.

This section grants legislative authority to the President, and the ruling referred specifically to the application of this provision to the oil code, granting the chief executive power to prohibit the interstate shipment of oil in excess of established state quotas.

As we understand the decision, it only invalidates the granting of "UNLIMITED" legislative power to the President, not limited power. The ruling does not throw out the present oil code. It invalidates the granting of unlimited legislative powers to the President, regarding ALL codes.

It would seem fairly obvious that this objection can be overcome by subsequent legislative action placing limits upon the granting of power to the chief executive. No doubt during the present session of congress this remedial action will be taken.

Another Oil Scandal

THIS decision, however, calls attention to a most extraordinary situation existing in the oil fields of eastern Texas, where the above case originated.

In an effort both to conserve the national supply of oil, eliminate scandalous waste, and stabilize the crude oil market, an oil code was adopted. Under this code production was limited in each oil state to a certain fixed percentage of the estimated supply.

The provisions of this code have been generally observed, everywhere but in the Texas field. There the issue of state rights has been raised.

According to Owen P. White, a native Texan, writing in the January 12th Collier's, wholesale graft, bribery and corruption, have completely nullified the code in that state. Insensate greed, has held—and still holds—full sway.

THE oil barons of the Lone Star state have adopted methods which remind one of the palmy days of Boss Tweed. Violations of the code, have been winked at, the stealing of "hot oil" by the use of trick valves, has been generally countenanced; state inspectors and state legislators have been openly bribed, and the author directly implies that at least SOME "higher ups" in Washington, D. C., have been bought up to further this wholesale oil grab.

This article is so sensational and incriminating in character, that unless a libel suit is promptly slapped on Collier's, Mr. Average Citizen will be justified in concluding the charges made by Mr. White are true. And we have a pious idea no libel suits will be filed.

PERHAPS even more astounding than that such widespread rottenness and corruption could exist in a great state like Texas, is the ultimate fate of the Roosevelt administration's measure drafted to correct this evil.

Teeth were put in this bill, under the personal direction of Secretary Ickes, federal oil administrator. This action was approved by the President. But when criminal action was requested from the department of justice, on evidence furnished by the secret service, it was discovered that this crucial paragraph "with teeth in it" had disappeared from certified copies of the code upon which that department had to base its action!

The alibi in Washington was to the effect that this was really an error,—an innocent mistake.

But as Mr. White pertinently inquires: "Is it logical for anyone to believe . . . that the thing was really an error, and that it was a mere coincidence that the one paragraph that was dropped from the code was the only one in it under which the federal government could have punished the hot-oil gang in Texas? Perhaps if it were not for three facts one might strain his credulity to the point of agreement. But when it is remembered that Texas was against the paragraph from the outset; when the prima facie evidence points to the conclusion that General Johnson never saw the amendment which struck it down, and when it was hinted in Texas, as it was several times to this writer, that some of the East Texas hot-oil lawyers had the knowledge as an ace up their sleeves, the whole thing begins to take on the appearance of an effort on the part of the Texas oil gang to by-pass the federal government.

If so, it was temporarily a success. From now on, though, the prophecy is that things will go differently. As oil administrator, the Hon. Harold L. Ickes is angry. In discussing with this writer practically all the conditions set forth in the foregoing article he made it clear that he knows exactly where Texas stands. He harbors no illusions regarding the attitude of the new Lone Star administration toward law enforcement and the destruction of oil and gas resources, and neither need that administration harbor any as to his position. He states it frankly. He represents the people of the United States in their war against waste and law violation and in that connection he says, in substance: Texas has always had it within its power to stop the illegal production of oil but it has never done so and hence has been more responsible than any other factor not only for the plight in which the oil industry found itself prior to the adoption of the code but also for the difficulties that have plagued the federal government since then. He therefore concludes that, although it may sound well for Texas to talk about "states' rights," it none the less follows that before it insists upon what it terms its own sovereignty it should learn to use it by enforcing its own laws. If it doesn't, some superior power will.

That's Mr. Ickes' platform, and he intends to stand on it. Can Texas dislodge him? The contest promises to be worth watching.

It does! And when the effort to "GET" Ickes is revived, on the ground he is not a "good democrat," favors Progressive Republicans, when it comes to patronage; and is an all around penny-pincher and trouble maker, the people will have a pretty clear idea of the real reason behind that effort.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MERCHANTS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Merchants.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PROFESSIONALS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Professionals.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ARTISTS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Artists.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF VETERANS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Veterans.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF LABORERS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Laborers.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF FARMERS: Medford Mail Tribune is a member of the National Association of Farmers.

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 for queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

AFTER ALL, A GOOD PSYCHIATRIST IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE



I am 31 years of age, married eight years and have two children. I am very sensitive and my wife is a hard woman to please. Her continuous nagging has made me so nervous and despondent that it is working on my mind. So much that I look a man straight in the eye when I talk to him, as I did before I got married! Continuing the way I am, life isn't worth living. Excuse my poor writing, for I never went to school in my life.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Chalazion. I find that chalazion yields satisfactorily to the diathermy needle (Oudin current). It has proved effective in several instances. (F. J. M. D.) Another question, Doctor, Chalazion is a sebaceous cyst in the eyelid (a similar lump on the scalp is called wen). The usual treatment is removal of the little cyst and its cheesy contents thru the lining of the eyelid, which is done under local anesthesia. One Good Kidney Is Enough I am 47, 62 inches tall, weigh 128 pounds. Is that correct weight? Three years ago my appendix was removed. A year later I developed tuberculous kidney. The kidney was removed. Will this hamper my marrying and having children? (M. D.) I am careful not to take much protein food. Answer—One sound kidney is enough for any one. No particular reason why you should not take protein food.

Reading at Table When I was a school boy years ago I learned that reading during a meal was injurious to the health. Now I would like your opinion. (Mrs. B. B. W.) Answer—Pleasant reading rather than good digestion, just as pleasant company, music, conversation, and other pleasant things do.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—Cote Porter's bounce across the social horizon has created a real Horatio Alger type on the Gold Coast. He is the personification of the small town boy who became an international dilettante. A superbly dressed man, he is a confident of Charles Dillingham, Erlanger and many old timers. His estimate of a play's potentiality for Broadway's production is almost unerring. An uneducated fellow, he is guided not by critical authority but by "showman sense." Ticket agency men learn their value by bitter experience. Their judgment fails, they pay heavily.

There is a legend—and perhaps only a legend—that one of the famous dramatic critics of the William Winter era depended upon a ticket speculator almost entirely for his verdicts, and they were astonishingly correct. As the tale is told, when the critic left the show, the speculator always among the railbirds in the rear, bowed slightly if the play pleased. If he made no sign of recognition, he regarded it a flop.

New York hotels, almost 100 per cent insolvent, are still wallowing in financial straits. Although business has picked up, in some instances 40 per cent, and repeat adds another large revenue, the profits have been up by increasing costs in operating. Little hope is held for absorption of that over-supply for the next five years. Some estimate there are more than 20 hotels of a large size too many. But even a more stupendous industrial tragedy was averted. The Wall street crash delayed building of 10 more staggering lums that were already on blueprints.

The Rainbow room, sky high in Rockefeller Center, has been also lops in swank night spots. That is, up to the moment of going to press. Such popularity is always ephemeral. The room has brought out the shiniest high hats and the glossiest sables. For out-of-towners it has become something "to refer to" when they get home and begin talking big. The night I was there a melancholy mood singer was humming to a twanging guitar. I could only beat a devil's tattoo on the chair arm and wonder

Holla Kitchen has two movie idols—Jimmy Cagney and George Raft. They represent on the screen the dream of every corner loafer. To be adored by the ladies and swing a wicked right. A walk through the district in the evening or a survey of the pool halls will reveal many imitators indulging in the Cagney swagger and striving for Raft's patent leathery elegance.

A most persistent story among antique dealers concerns the browsing collector who saw a cat leaping from what appeared a valuable saucer. He openly admired the cat and offered to buy it for \$20. The sale was made. About to leave with the cat under his arm, he observed "A cat is someone without some old association. I'll give you a dollar for that saucer." The dealer wouldn't sell, and at a \$100 offer exclaimed: "You couldn't buy it for \$1000, because already from that saucer I have sold five thousand cats."

On Wednesday, January 16, the Jackson County Health Association will hold its bi-monthly meeting at the county courthouse, starting at 2 o'clock.

The speakers will be Dr. C. H. Packer and Dr. W. O. Bishop, who will speak on the subject of proper care of the teeth and the proper selection of dentures, respectively.

The Talent and Jacksonville committees will be hostesses for the afternoon.

Attorney Arthur—Attorney V. A. A. All of (Chicago) Pack arrived this morning on the Oregonian to attend court in Medford today.

Now I Eat GRAVY No Upset Stomach thanks to Bell-Ans.

Quicker Relief because it DISSOLVES in water, reaches stomach ready to act. Sure Relief since 1927 and Trial to Wood, 20c.

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

how much the tax on the check. Sacre tonners, what's thing to get old! (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS KEITH POWELL, formerly of Woodburn, now of Portland, and a director of the federal reserve bank of San Francisco, brought to Southern Oregon a few days ago the champion hard luck story of New Year's eve.

A PORTLAND man, it seems, had been celebrating the end of the old year at one of the big hotels, and when he got ready to leave he forgot his overcoat.

Another gentleman came along, saw the coat, thought it was his, put it on and started out. As he went through the door, he put his hand into one of the pockets, found a quart of liquor there, brought it out and looked at it, failed to recognize it and remarked:

"Hell, that isn't mine." Then he chucked it into the gutter, where it fell with a satisfying crash and broke into a dozen pieces.

MEANWHILE, the first man had missed his coat, and started back to get it. He drove up in front of the hotel just as his quart of liquor was chucked into the street and PUNCTURED TWO TIRES on the broken glass.

Beat that one, if you can. Y'OU'VE heard of Bear's Paw cave, possibly, down in the Modoc lava beds of Northern California. Guy Merrill told this writer the other day how it got its name.

A couple of hunters, camped near the mouth of the cave, killed a grizzly bear, and after skinning it out cut off one paw and nailed it to a juniper tree that stood in their camp.

It hung there for 20-odd years, Guy says, until finally a sheep herder, camped in the same spot, cut the tree down and burned it for camp wood.

During these 20 years, the name of Bear's Paw cave became established and remained generally accepted.

GUY's father took up the site of Bear's Paw cave as a timber claim, and secured a patent to it. It was used as a buckaroo's camp and Guy remembers that every few days the cook used to go out in the lava beds, kill a nice fat buck, dress it and hang it down toward the bottom of the ice cave, where the meat would keep as perfectly as in a high-powered modern refrigerating plant.

For that reason, he says, Bear's Paw cave was a favorite camp.

THE lava beds are now a national monument, under the direction of Crater Lake park, and the park service is beginning to take quite an interest in their development.

Guy deeded back to the government, recently, the land on which Bear's Paw cave is located, in order to help in their development as a public playground.

IN THIS column a few days back, the statement was made that in the past year or so, for the first time, the government is beginning to take an interest in the Modoc lava beds. That statement is really an injustice to the forest service.

The lava beds area was added to the Modoc national forest in 1920 and was set aside as a national monument in 1924. From that time until June, 1934, it was administered by the national forest service, which did a vast amount of development work in the way of road and trail building and marking of the places of natural and historic interest.

In this work the forest service expended approximately \$50,000 and, in addition, forest officers devoted a vast amount of their own time to the gathering of historical data.

SPEAKING of historical data, Guy Merrill also has heard the tale that after the battle in the lava beds the Indians cached, in a lava cave the modern (modern then, that is) rifles they had taken from dead sol-

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. January 8, 1925. (It was Thursday) Prof. Irving E. Vining is named president of the state Chamber of Commerce.

Cross-word puzzle craze becomes so strong, that it is barred in a number of states, as "deleterious to study in schools." Students work the puzzles instead of getting their spelling.

R. H. Ebel and wife of this city will return at once to Chile, where Mr. Ebel has a responsible position with the Andes Copper company.

Rainfall during the month of December was twice the amount that fell in December of 1923.

Grand Dragon of the Klan for Colorado arrested for "playing cupid, and forcing marriage of a young couple."

Street committee of council urges waste paper cans for Main street.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. January 8, 1915. (It was Friday) Progressive citizens of city unite to secure passage of new charter for city.

Chicken coops in the southern part of the city are raided by tramps.

Paved streets of city are a mass of ice, causing many horses to fall. The condition was due to a sudden change in temperature.

Germana resume heavy attack on Polish lines; full comes to Western Front.

Police plan new campaign against autoists. "Who run around without lights at night, and think they can buy their new licenses when they feel like it."

Campaign for beet sugar factory in valley lags.

This is "Orange Week," and two carloads of California oranges have been received by local grocers for the proper observance.

The Misses Vera Merriman and Mildred Black have completed waives for the Domestic Science department of the local high school, and their products will be placed in exhibition at the 1915 fair. The two young ladies were chosen by their classmates to do the work, and it will be an display at the Handicraft Shop Thursday of next week.

Masons To Confer Degrees Tonight Table Book Council No. 15, Royal and Select Masters, will confer the Royal and Select Masters' degree on a class of four candidates at a meeting tonight to be held at the Masonic temple.

Final plans will be made at the meeting for conferring the super-excellence degree on lodge members.

Reserve Officers To Dine Wednesday Medford chapter of Reserve Officers will meet at the Hotel Jackson Wednesday evening for dinner at 6:30 o'clock, to be followed by a meeting at the armory, when a surprise is in store for the members, according to those in charge. Starting at 7:30, a court martial procedure complete in every detail will be held. Guest officers have been invited to the meeting.

IMPORTANT MEETING OF EAGLES ON WEDNESDAY An important meeting of Crater Lake Aerie 2093, Fraternal Order of Eagles, has been called for Wednesday night, by President A. H. Banwell. It was announced this morning. The meeting will commence promptly at 8 o'clock, and all members are urged to attend as a matter of great importance to the lodge will be discussed at that time.

Be correctly coseted in an Artist Model. Ethelwyn B. Hoffman.

HERE'S THE AID TO FEWER COLDS... VICKS VA-TRO-NOL... HERE'S THE AID TO SHORTER COLDS... VICKS VAPORUB... Follow VICKS PLAN for better CONTROL OF COLDS

White Goods! Still Drawing Big Crowds To Penney's! If you are confined to your home due to illness we will be glad to accept phone orders for White Goods and hold them a reasonable length of time. This is the greatest White Event in our history so don't miss it!