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F. D. R. on the Spot

THE President's social security program is certainly a comprehensive one, and were it not for the highly publicized Townsend pension plan, would be generally regarded as exceedingly liberal.

But with \$200 per month offered each and every resident of sixty years and over, by the latter proposal, the administration plan will be regarded, by the Townsend supporters, as woefully inadequate. It will, therefore, be vigorously assailed, by those who have had their hopes of permanent affluence raised, by the alluring proposal of the Long Beach physician.

What the final outcome will be, it is too early to determine. With such popular support as the Townsend plan enjoys, its endorsement by the lower house of congress is highly probable. Congressmen only hold office for two years. Half of them will come up for re-election a year hence. Few of them will have either the courage or the statesmanship to oppose a plan, which will mean their defeat.

In other words the Townsend plan will probably pass the House of Representatives just as will the veterans' bonus bill, calling for immediate cash payment.

STRONGER opposition to both measures will be met in the Senate. The members of this body hold office for six years, and therefore their ears are not so close to the ground. They can better afford to be independent, and resist, movements however popular, to the principles of which they can not conscientiously subscribe.

However it would take a sanguine prophet, to maintain, that both of these proposals will be defeated in the upper house. The result in the last analysis will depend upon the pressure which President Roosevelt can exert, and the control he can maintain.

Whatever the result, neither measure will be enacted, except over the President's veto and his active opposition. SOMEHOW we can't picture the President, still the most dominant and popular political figure, in this country for a generation, going down to defeat, on any such issues as the cash bonus or the Townsend plan, represent. For in the last analysis, they both involve immediate financial benefits for a minority, at the expense of the majority, policies which are neither practical, feasible, nor from the standpoint of the welfare of the country, and what the administration is doing to promote it, desirable at the present time.

However the dangers of defeat, undoubtedly exist. As before stated in this column in meeting these two perplexing problems, President Roosevelt's unquestioned political skill and resourcefulness, will be subjected to the supreme test of his White House career.

FOUR SAN QUENTIN CONVICTS RETAKEN AFTER GUN BATTLE

ended their spectacular two hours of freedom.

Four members of the board of prison terms and paroles, two of them slightly wounded, were shaken by a terrifying experience as hostages for the fleeing prisoners.

Officials of the overcrowded prison, who characterized yesterday's break as the most serious there yet, also were investigating a convict's story that \$1000 was paid a guard to help get firearms to the conspirators.

It was shortly after noon that the four convicts, Rudolf Straight, 35, Alameda robber was killed; Alexander MacKay, Los Angeles robber; Joe Christy, 20, Los Angeles kidnaper; and Fred Landers, 37, San Francisco robber, staged their break.

Armed With Pistols. Armed with 45 caliber automatic pistols, they raided the home of Warden Holohan where the board of prison terms and paroles was meeting with the officials.

Holohan was slugged by Straight, his skull fractured and his face badly lacerated.

The board members—Frank B. Sykes, chairman; Warren Atherton, Stockton attorney; Joseph Stephens, Sacramento banker, and Mark E. Noon, secretary—were forced to change clothes with the convicts and herded into the warden's automobile outside the house.

Two prison guards were seized and taken along as further protection against the prisoners.

Out the prison's rear gate, which guards opened on threats of death to the hostages, sped the car.

Planes in Chase. The alarm was spread quickly, hundreds of officers from every corner by district rushed to stop the fleeing prisoners. Two army airplanes from nearby Hamilton field took up the chase.

Over speedy highways, the convicts darted 45 miles to the northward with police streaming after them. The trailing posse fired heartily for fear of striking the hostages. Bullets whined through Redwood trees bordering the highway, as the convicts shot back.

The two abducted guards, Harry Jones and C. L. Doose, and Noon were released as the convicts sped toward Valley Ford, where their car, its rear tires shot away by the pursuing officers, crashed into a ditch.

The convicts hid in a creamery, leaving the other members of the prison board by the roadside.

wounded in the hip and Stephens grazed, but neither was seriously injured.

The prison board members were in Holohan's dining room when the convicts entered.

"Stand up, all of you," Holohan Straight, brandishing a pistol, bellowed.

The officials jumped up and Holohan darted back into the smoking room where Straight slugged him. Landers probably saved the official from further injury by pulling Straight off the unconscious man.

All Bad Men. Captain R. Smith of the guard said his information of Stevens' participation in the gun smuggling was gleaned from questioning the four convicts, all of them classed as "bad men" by prison officials.

Smith's information was hidden in a department of public works truck which is garaged outside the prison at night. The guns, Smith said, were brought into the prison two and one-half months ago and secreted in the prison carpenter shop where Straight worked.

Smith said the driver of the truck was unaware the guns had been hidden under the hood of the truck. Sykes said Straight told him of the guard being involved in the plot to arm the prisoners, but Straight's companions in the break denied it.

Stevens shot his way through a police trap in San Francisco last Friday during a bank holdup which netted him more than \$500. Two police officers, stationed at the bank on a tip it would be robbed, ran under suspension while the fiend was being investigated.

San Quentin prison was outwardly quiet today, but grim officials were taking every precaution against another outbreak in the institution where 6000 prisoners are crowded into space designed for half that number.

Face Hanging. The three surviving convicts face possible hanging for the prison break, said Julian M. Aico, acting chairman of the prison board. He said he thought they would be tried under California's new kidnap law providing life imprisonment or death for kidnapping under force of arms.

All three were locked in solitary confinement in widely separated parts of the prison—McKay in the dungeon, Christy in "Kilgarry" and Landers in "Siberia."

Privileges of all other convicts were stringently curtailed under Aico's orders as he called prison directors to a meeting this morning to investigate the break.

A nurse who spent the night in constant attendance of Holohan at the warden's home said he spent a comfortable night, strengthening Dr. Leo Standley's prediction that he would survive.

Every day we indulge in a strong habit it seems less strong.

"Yes, I proposed to you five times before you said 'yes', and then my luck failed."

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. 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.

FOOD COOKED AS YOU LIKE

The kindly old waiter who took care of us knew not only what we liked but sometimes advised what would be good for us. So when we had lobster for dinner he was a obviously disturbed when one of the party asked for ice cream. Finally he made an opportunity to inquire if we would like a hot lobster whether he should bring the ice cream regardless of the combination.

The wonder is that there are not many more such superstitious or obstinate, in view of the dense ignorance of the educated class concerning physiology. People who seriously believe in "indigestion" must logically have more or less credence in these legends.

Still quite popular is the notion that a raw egg is more easily digested or more nutritious in some way than a cooked egg, and the companion fancy that a soft boiled or poached egg is easier to digest and more suitable for an invalid or even a healthy person than a hard boiled, fried or scrambled egg.

A great many people who purport to be intelligent imagine very rare, undercooked meat, especially beef, is more digestible and more nutritious or even "strengthening" than the same meat would be well done.

Not a few old timers still cherish the fancy that beef juice, beef soup, or extract, beef broth or bouillon is nourishing.

Then there is the common and persistent idea that cheese is "binding" and "indigestible."

All of these beliefs are wrong. If milk and fish are shellfish, and if cream appeal to your taste they are as digestible taken together as either item is if taken separately.

By actual study of the digestive process it has been found that a cooked egg digests rather more promptly and completely than a raw egg does. And an egg boiled solid is better prepared for digestion than an egg soft boiled. If one prefers a fried egg cooked in other way that is the best way to take the egg.

The taboo against "cold food" is merely a bit of hokum used by charlatans to impress wiserer custom, e. g. Fried food, calory for calory, is quite as readily digestible as is food cooked in any other way.

The rare meat and beef broth or beef juice delusion is another old-time theory. We know now that you simply can't get the nourishment of

in the equally dinky Rue Croissant. His hair has grown almost snow white. He turns out a sonnet, now and then or an article. But mostly he sits dreaming, as poets should.

Park Avenue at the dinner hour was recently regaled with a closeup of the new rubber tired milk wagon which has been short of its horrendous slappy-bang. A three-block-long cavalcade of the wagons brought debutantes in milkmaid costumes to a charity affair at a fashionable Inn.

As a rule the milk wagon is seen only by the early morning hiccuper returning home. And the unusual spectacle so early proved such an attraction that traffic had to be diverted and police lines formed. One of the larger milk companies is also planning rubber tipped milk cans that will soften the usual jangle as they jounce the curb.

Thingumbobs: Jed Harris is now shaving again. Jim Tully often cooks a hobo's prime roast, Mulligan stew, for his friends. . . . Al Johnson, during his minstrel days, played every small town, more than 10,000 in America. . . . J. P. Morgan likes sorghum and Johnny cakes. . . . Thomas W. Lawson wrote his frenzied finance articles for Everybody's for nothing and paid for the news paper advertising. . . . Lord Dunsany was a rubber band saver. . . . District Attorney Jerome always mingled with newspapermen on his nights out. . . . Charles Winninger gave up an ace radio job for a stage uncertainty because he loves the footlights. . . .

He came rather sheepishly into a restaurant behind a brightly rouged and over-dressed chorus girl for whom he had deserted a long faithful wife. "That's Jack," murmured Lou Heltz, "and his mess of potato."

Not many in the theatrical world have rolled up so much publicity during the year as Mutch Tucker. The high-powered bunch of hired printers. The truth is the buoyant printer is "a natural" for the feature writers. Her vitality in proclaiming herself "last of the red hot mamas" is a phase of Americanism difficult to fathom. . . . The story that La Tucker is like that with the royalty crowd.

Fright wig note: Percy Crosby and an artist friend were waiting for a table in a restaurant some weeks ago. During the interlude the friend recalled a dancer of some years ago, but neither could recall her name. After a ponder it came to the friend in sudden blunder. As he exclaimed "I someone turned in passing as though being called. It was the dancer."

Newspaper columnists have their moments of astonishment, too. He came around today shyly grateful. At 71, he had never had his name in print until it appeared here. Like those full of years, he made a great deal of a simple joy. One felt like rushing to the typewriter and ringing out a column ode to his gratitude.

Richard le Gallienne, the American poet, clings to his Paris attic. The dollar drop and the evacuation by his countrymen do not move him. Every afternoon he occupies a seat on a terrace of a dainty little cafe.

When Dr. Evans said Mayer told him "I think she (Mrs. Paritz) is better off without that man," the widow dropped her head to hide the spasm of pain that crossed her features.

Not only did Dr. Evans trace a thread of Mayer's alleged tax of per cent throughout the permit's statements, but he described physical tests.

Winter when the events nature seemed against him.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

GENERAL CHARLES H. MARTIN, incoming governor of Oregon, tells the legislature in his inaugural address that Oregon must recognize the mandate of the voters for:

- 1. Greater development of the resources of the state.
2. Greater opportunity for economic security for those who toil.
3. Greater efficiency and economy in government.

THIS writer, who doesn't believe in Santa Claus as an agency of government, would like to add that if the state will confine its efforts to providing greater efficiency and economy in government, which is the STATE'S BUSINESS, the able, energetic and courageous citizenship of Oregon will take care of greater development of the resources of the state.

If men with courage, foresight and vision are permitted, without too great handicaps by government, to go ahead and develop the resources of the state, thus providing JOBS, greater opportunity for economic security will be provided for those who toil.

STATEMENTS such as that aren't popular politically, for the way to win political favor in these days is to promise to make everybody rich without work; but they are TRUE, nevertheless.

GOVERNMENT, in these modern days, is fond of talking of providing, by the process of passing a law, everything people want and need. This writer, who is probably hopelessly old-fashioned about such matters, is of the opinion that if the politicians will just provide us with efficient government at LOW COST, which means low taxes, the people themselves will take care of the development of their resources.

ALONG that line, Senator Borah, of Idaho, has introduced in congress a bill to license all corporations engaged in interstate commerce. The bill would refuse licenses to any corporation "which shall be found to be an unlawful trust or combination or a monopoly."

"The aim and purpose of the act," Senator Borah says, "is to bring commercial corporations engaged in interstate commerce under practically the same supervision and control as now obtain with reference to common carriers."

If THAT is true, and congress passes the bill, heaven help us!

Since the common carriers (railroads) were brought under government supervision and control, railroad rates have gone steadily up until now they are so high as to place a serious burden upon the conduct of all business.

If the concerns furnishing practically all the things we use are brought under similar government supervision and control, as Senator Borah proposes, the prices of everything we buy will go steadily UP, instead of going down—just as railroad freight rates have gone up.

unsuccessful, although most of the movable furniture from the ground floor of the main building was saved.

It was not learned today whether the house was insured, but the loss was estimated at \$15,000. The house, built when built in 1908, it is said, and the furniture is said to have cost nearly that much.

The house was considered one of the show places of the valley, and was occupied up until a year ago by Charles Hoover, who while on the ranch, introduced pea white, or winter bluegrass, to this valley.

It was on this ranch that commercial seeding from an airplane was done for the first time in the world when the bluegrass crop for 1927 was seeded by that method.

The novel procedure created unprecedented interest at the time, and stories were printed in magazines and newspapers all over the world.

In a telephone conversation to Seattle with Mr. Hanley last night, his daughter, Mrs. H. P. Bush of this city, advised him of the loss, and after expressing her regrets, Mr. Hanley is quoted as having said, "When they burn there's not much you can do about it."

The house burned completely to the ground in less than an hour, it was learned today.

Funeral services for Mrs. Martha P. Hughes, long time resident of Jackson County, aged 89, who passed away Wednesday, will be conducted by Rev. D. E. Millard at the Congregational church at 2:30 p. m. Sunday. Interment will be in the Medford I. O. O. F. cemetery, beside her husband, who died in 1929.

SEATTLE Jan. 17.—(UP)—J. L. Carroll sued today for damages from the Puget Sound Navigation company charging the firm's west Chiappa passed through Rich Pass at such speed that waves washed 85,000 worth of clams off Watsago beach tracts into the sound, where they perished.

Many voters and styles of BEDJACKETS & SHODDERITIES. Now on sale at Eibelberg & Hoffmann's.

Following the regular session, tea and cookies were served by the Home Economics department.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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 16, 1925 (It Was Saturday). Sixth anniversary of the Volstead act observed throughout nation.

Prof. Reimer's new booklet on "Blight Resistance" makes hit with fruitmen and experts.

Fog and rain hit valley. Charleston dance contest at Crater-land theater tonight.

John C. Mann is elected president of the Red Cross chapter. President Coolidge is accused by Democrats of "coercing Republicans."

Baptist church revival attracts large crowds. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY: January 16, 1915 (It Was Monday). Stores of city to be closed tomorrow to aid campaign for sugar beet acreage.

Sportsmen to hold mass meeting Thursday evening, "to take fishing out of politics."

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Tom Fuson of Medford, twins, early Monday morning, a 10 pound girl and a six pound boy. Both mother and children are doing well. Mr. and Mrs. Fuson are also the parents of the prize eugenic baby of the valley.

Autoists urged to get their new license plates, and attach them to their cars. Ashland girls organize a hiking club.

Gov. Withycombe named George A. White head of the state militia. Rogue river now the highest of the year. Another storm hits the Oregon coast, with heavy rains.

News Behind The News (Continued from page one)

price-fixing matter. The coal industry's contracts with the unions except April 1, which also may have had something to do with it.

Twelve men in the NRA are drawing salaries of \$8,000 a year. One highly placed NRA'er has informed his associates that a year ago he was literally digging ditches. That shows the progress a man can make in government service, by perseverance and hard work, especially if he knows the right people.

Mississippi congressmen have heard that Interior Secretary Ickes intends to get rid of a Virgin Islands judge who happens to be a Mississippian. As a result, you may shortly see a resolution introduced in congress for an investigation of conditions in the Virgin Islands, which means, the condition of Mr. Ickes in the Virgin Islands.

The securities and exchange commission has practically a fire alarm system for announcing meetings of the commissioners. Two sharp rings on a buzzer attached to each commissioner's desk mean they must come at once. If they do not show up promptly, a second alarm is sounded. Meetings always assemble within five minutes.

JACKSON COUNTY HEALTH SOCIETY RECEIVES HONOR (Continued from page one)

thority, saw the colored pictures of the Sparrow memorial clinic work, and was highly impressed. He will have the photographs prepared for stereopticon presentation, Miss Mildred Carleton, president of the health association, who recently returned from a trip through the east.

Miss Carleton said further that Oranges and other organizations who had contributed and aided in the founding of the Sparrow Memorial clinic should feel proud of the recognition accorded it, and its work.

Dr. W. A. Bishop addressed the gathering on child diet, cure of children's ill, and vitamins necessary for the cure and prevention of juvenile rheumatism. Dr. C. A. Paake spoke in care of the teeth. Both talks were brief and interesting.

Reports of the financial condition, and activities of the health association were read.

Following the regular session, tea and cookies were served by the Home Economics department.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The Chicago, Ill., plastic surgeon who lifted the face of the late No. 1 bandit, John Dillinger, and was so rough the desperado had to be re-attached to life by artificial respiration, "when he quit breathing" seems to be in the same class as the war-time hero, who shaved the Kaiser and failed to become a hero.

"COLD CAUSES PUZZLES SCIENTISTS"—(Lakeview Examiner)—The average lumberjill and nit-wit think cold is caused by lack of heat.

Democrats who were outraged when Huey Long of Louisiana compared himself to the president, can now do something about the Tillamook letter writer to the Portland Journal, who compared the president to John L. Sullivan.

Outdoor girls have been enjoying the snow in the hills, and are so weary from packing a bag of skis, they can't pick up a dishrag.

Mr. Durno went on to remark "the American (communist) party is chronically broke."—(Eugene News)—Likewise, one of the main faults of Capitalism.

CALIF. THERE THEY GO! (Florida Tourist Ad) The Gulf "stream" is now heading for the west coast of Florida. From almost every state in the union (Ahoj, California), people you know and people you'll like to know, are streaming south for a winter vacation at their favorite resort.

Politicians attending the state legislature at Salem have started "bleating" for the poor man's bread and butter. It would be up to date, and more to the point, if the bleeding was for the poor man's gasoline and hind tires.

The victims of the accident are reported to be improving fast.—(Siskiyou News)—But not as fast as they went.

JOURNALISTIC BACK SCRATCHING The country's best reporters and photographers attended the opening of this trial, including the learned Damon Runyon, who knows mental processes of the underworld better than that world itself knows them.—(Arthur Brisbane in the American, January 3rd.)

Journalist Brisbane, greatest of all the journalists, in a remote corner of the room, his keen eyes flashing behind his spectacles as he notes every detail.—(Damon Runyon in the American, January 3rd.)

Farmers are again looking sad. They are way behind with their normal January earnings. "It's too dry to plow!"

Doctors met and mingled last night at the festive board. It was a social success, and not a physician was called from the room during the meal to answer the telephones.

Trap-shooting is being talked by citizens who can't bow, play bridge or 3-cushion billiards, and in need of an excuse to get out of mowing the lawn. Trap-shooting is a feeble grounds for a tournament, as it is a daylight hobby, and therefore valueless as an excuse to get away from home nights. Tournaments are becoming as plentiful as committee meetings once were.

Little mind much instinct; much mind, little instinct.

The teen age has less judgment, more temptation, and less self-control.

The end of sin is the beginning of regret. Each year there are fewer ducks, geese, quail and—storks. Love is the mother of all good; selfishness the mother of all evil. No work makes man training himself to be useful and immortal.