

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27 N. E. St. Phone 75. ROBERT W. KUHLE, Editor. An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, one year, \$5.00; Daily, six months, \$2.75; Daily, one month, .50.

Official paper of the City of Medford, Official paper of Jackson County. MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Advertising Representatives: M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS. MEMBER OF THE OREGON STATE ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS.



Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. Want ad sections of upstate papers reveal a never noticed improvement in the economic situation.

The recently organized male quartette of the Lions club is welcomed by music lovers, who say it shows promise, and should go far.

The governor has called a 'crisis conference' to meet in Portland March 11, and should not be confused with anything now going on at Salem in the guise of a legislative session.

The Girl Hating club of the University of Oklahoma, composed of young men, has disbanded after one meeting. It lasted until a blonde target of the organized hate, could compliment the club president on his good taste in picking out shirts that matched the color of his eyes.

Once more the fog is so thick, speckled idiots could not see where they were going if they wanted to.

Tinketers with the Knox Liquor Control law have a scheme afoot to divert some of the revenue, now going into the state coffers for relief purposes to private cash registers, via the sale of hard liquor by the drink.

California proposes to raise \$154,000,000 by new taxes, the coming year. This has caused several to gain a clearer understanding of why they have the largest nudist colonies down there.

August Rabner drove into town the first of the week with his team and carriage. Owing to the severe weather a little frost had settled on his beard, but the chinook has surely taken care of all that.

Impertal Spinach is quoted on the Portland produce markets, and still the kids won't eat it.

FANCY WRITING (Lake County Examiner) Stanley Hansen answered their call for help Tuesday, and took them the needed requisites and chided them jocosely on their ambiguity.

The Chicago coroner is "huffed" by the ability of people on relief to buy expensive revolvers. This ability to purchase pistols, but not beans, is akin to the ability to buy gasoline for a 40-mile jaunt to a hairraising.

Two thousand years ago the Queen of Sheba rode on the back of a camel to see King Solomon. AND WAS SHE ASORE WHEN SHE GOT THERE? (S. P. Call-Bulletin)—Was her face red from it?

Dog license collecting time is here again, and as usual has caused the city dog to hide under the davenport and the country dog to stay under the barn.

R. F. or Bright Future. Unless those New Deal Democrats stop pulling bureau out of hats. I fear that soon we'll have to get a new and larger alphabet.

Now what the country needs today is less and less of N. R. A., B. U. N. K. and E. T. C., but more and more of C. O. D.

For in the distant by and by somebody has to P. A. Y. For all the jack the U. S. A. is standing out so free today.

Our star of hope is growing dim: We'll soon be on the B. U. M. We'll struggle, starve, and break our necks.

To meet the federal T. A. X. (Colorado Press)

Editorial Correspondence

EUGENE, Oregon, January 27.—The seventeenth annual Oregon Press conference is over. The state press conference is always held at Eugene in the winter. The meeting of the state editorial association is held in the summer, wherever the President happens to live.

Dean Eric W. Allen is the papa of the annual press conference and guides its destinies with a firm and loving hand. He decides upon the program, selects the speakers, and this year at least presided as toastmaster at the annual banquet under the auspices of the Eugene Chamber of Commerce.

By common accord this meeting was regarded as one of the most interesting and worth while held in many years. In addition to the contributions of the Oregon newspaper fraternity, Dr. Dexter M. Keezer, new President of Reed college, just returning from conferences with New Dealers in Washington, D.C., gave a very interesting talk on the subject "What's Ahead? How Much Can One Safely Predict?"

Dr. Keezer is astonishingly youthful in appearance, somehow reminded one of Leslie Howard in his easy poise of manner and meticulous diction. Not feeling well the new college head did not stand while he talked, but curled one foot under him on the table, and the words flowed out, with the sweetness and smoothness of an idling twin-six motor.

Too bad President Keezer didn't feel well, for his remarks were extremely provocative, and under normal conditions, a lively discussion would undoubtedly have followed. Talking with a group of editors afterward we found their reactions the same as ours. With at least two of the speaker's statements we did not agree, first that price fixing in the NRA inevitably means price RAISING, and the newspapers are feeding their readers too many "fixed" opinions from the gossip columns of Washington special writers, like those of Paul Mallon for example in the Mail Tribune.

Price fixing as we understand it, was aimed at price cutting by large combinations, in the effort to destroy weaker competition, and if properly regulated would benefit the small rather than the large business man. As for what Dr. Keezer termed "gossip" columns we don't regard them in that light, but as interpretive columns from Washington, D. C., which is the source of practically all information on national affairs at the present time. Such features we believe answer a genuine public demand, and whereas they may indulge at times in gossip it is never presented as anything else, so there is no reason for the intelligent reader to be deceived.

However the other editors felt as we did, that any extended discussion, along such lines, would be imposing upon a man who was undoubtedly disobeying doctor's orders in appearing at all.

As to answering the immediate question "what's ahead?" Dr. Keezer gave convincing evidence that one man's guess is as good as another's. Closely associated with the New Deal, from an academic and consumer's standpoint, the Reed college president is certainly in a better position to make an intelligent prophecy than any other man in the state. But the best he could do was to outline first the optimistic view, second the pessimistic view, and let his hearers choose between them. One big grain of comfort for the average man was the speaker's conception of the pessimistic view,—namely that the present unquestioned business improvement will inevitably lead to another period of inflation "similar to that of 1929" to be followed by another economic collapse. Accepting this view of the worst that may come, the pill at least will be SUGAR COATED!

The other outside speaker, was honor guest at the Saturday noon luncheon,—none other than Col. Guy T. Viskniski, nationally known newspaper surgeon, now engaged in face-lifting the Oregonian.

The colonel was another living demonstration of the inaccuracy of that liveliest of all weekly news magazines, "Time". For Time, claimed the colonel, looked like a venerable pelican, whereas he is an extremely well built and handsome gentleman in full vigor of his 60's, with a well bronzed Grecian profile, and a pair of the softest, saddest dark brown eyes we have ever seen.

The high light of the colonel's talk was a stirring tribute to Governor Martin when it seems the colonel knew back in southern Illinois half a century ago, when "Harry" as he calls him was a West Point cadet, and Guy was a kid on a fractious Shetland pony. It was a tribute, as the speaker said, by one of the few surviving "standpat" Republicans TO a Democratic exponent of Roosevelt's New Deal, and when Col. V. urged the people of the state to rally around their new governor, regardless of party and assist him in his job to give Oregon the very best there is in him, the man's sincerity and feeling sent a thrill through the entire dining hall.

What we got from the rest of the colonel's speech was not so much what he said as what he didn't say. Or to express it more accurately perhaps,—not in his WORDS, but their implications. What the speaker didn't say but we feel certain he believes is that, for a newspaper to be politically independent, intelligent and courageous, is not only good ethics, but in the long run, good business.

If this is true—and we believe it is,—then we can readily understand why Colonel Viskniski is paid such huge sums by large American dailies, that are not as robust as they would like to be. For he is the enlightened physician who realizes that the mental attitude,—intellectual and spiritual qualities,—are very potent factors in the promotion and permanence of good health. The colonel has his kit for face lifting, eye brow plucking, cutting this out and putting something else in,—but he never overlooks the power of suggestion, when it comes to the journalistic SOUL.

Dean Allen as before noted is the proud parent of the non-bouncing winter press conference, and attends to the wants of his 17 year old offspring, with the meticulous care of a hen with one chick. But in spite of his owlish mien, and other superficial characteristics of that "wise old bird" the head of Oregon's school of journalism has a very active sense of humor. Sooner or later he WILL have his joke. This year the present writer for some reason was picked out to give the dean his necessary comic relief. The first night before all the Eugene gallantry and chivalry, including 600 Eugene Gleemen and the initiation team of Sigma Delta Chi, the editor of the M. T. with out a word of warning was called on for a speech, and the following noon also without warning, the dean, with that impish gleam behind his spectacles, took another pull on his pipe, and elected him president of the conference for the ensuing year.!! A good time was had by all! But he laughs best who laughs last. The joke will be on the dean next year. R. W. R.

Bulls for Philippines SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 28.—(AP)—Freight aboard the liner Mautauke when she sailed for the Orient included 16 black Angus bulls from Yakima, destined for a Philippine stock ranch. BERLIN, Germany, Jan. 28.—(AP)—Axel Holst, leader of the Schutzstaffel (Nazi guard) and German champion equestrian, was killed Saturday as the national riding tournament opened. His horse stumbled while taking a hurdle and crushed Holst to death.

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.

THE IMPERFECT ELIMINATION OBSESSION

Correspondent who is the mother of two fine lads says she enjoys perfect health, but has a bone to pick with me on another score. First she points out, she had completed the first year of her course in medicine when she married and gave up the intention of becoming a physician. That was 20 years ago, but she distinctly remembers several of the lecturers and instructors of the freshman medical class dwell in the necessity of "keeping the system clean" and on the dangers of "imperfect elimination." Therefore it seems regrettable that I should discuss the layman who professes in "autointoxication" or as the quacks now call it, "autotoxicosis." Shall the pupil be wiser than the teacher, she asks and two or three pages more than she would have written had she completed her medical course, even 20 years ago.

This business of correcting "imperfect elimination" and "keeping the system clean" is a highly profitable business for the nostrum and quackery people. With apologies to the whippersnappers who instructed and lectured to the freshman medical student 20 years ago—many medical schools still trust the freshmen to young whippersnapper teachers, who, by the way, are expected to follow the book and express no personal opinion on "medical questions"—I must reiterate that there is no ground in our present knowledge of physiology or pathology for the morbid notion that "imperfect elimination" has anything to do with the many disturbances of health which charlatans ascribe to "autointoxication" or "autotoxicosis." Note carefully, if you are not too dumb, that I do not deny that many individuals suffer in health by reason of their introspection, anxiety and worry over this imaginary "imperfect elimination" and equally imaginary "autointoxication" which the nostrum vendors and the charlatans constantly feed to the gullible wisecracker. I tell you there are millions in it, and that's all there is in it.

No. 25 in the Little Lessons in the Ways of Health series is a booklet entitled "The Constipation Habit." Copy available to any correspondent who writes.

More Power to Anti-Vaccinists You say you don't believe in compulsory vaccination for anybody, yet you... (W. H.) Answer—I believe in being well protected against smallpox myself, and I believe it my duty to see that children or others dependent on me are properly vaccinated. But I do not think we are justified in enforcing the inoculation with cowpox on any intelligent person who does not want it. So I applaud and cheer the spirit of resistance some people offer. I think opposition to any law, ordinance or regulation which is obviously calculated to enforce vaccination is sufficient proof that the medical boneheads are wrong in their attitude. Enough for one who believes in vaccination to take it himself and to tell others "Here it is. Take it or leave it."

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.

McIntyre at Palm Beach

Palm Beach, Jan. 28.—One feels a mere number in a resort hotel. The world over they lack warmth and, due to brief seasons smooth running. But for acreage and vista I doubt the Breakers has a strip of the ocean front as far as the eye can see.

And sprays a splendor over more than 800 acres. Beside the several winged main building there are rows of cottages north and south, cottages in which twelve may live comfortably. There is a semi-circle of cabanas and an enormous golf course and country club.

Every type of specialty shop is niched among its rue de Rivoli porticoes. There are outdoor breakfast, lunch, tea and dining places in profusion. Also palm fringed, hammock swung patio, Grecian bathing pools, palm-tree bicycle trails. And, sweeping out to yonder horizon, the Atlantic.

Another stupendous hotel is the Whitehall, once the private home of Henry M. Flagler. The Royal Poinciana, long established, has fallen under the wrecker's axe. The Alba, which shot up in boom days, with rows of shops, like chocolates in a box, is deserted. Boarded up. Already forgotten.

The Statesbury estate, one of the most pretentious, runs from the ocean to Lake Worth in a sweep of stabbng beauty. Across the street neighbors of the Statesbury this season are Madame Francis, former New York dressmaker, and her husband Nate Spingold. More than a half hundred gardeners are employed to keep the Statesbury grounds in apple pie splendor. The servant quarters suggest an army barracks.

We drove by "Villa Firenze," once the Palm Beach home of Flo Ziegfeld and Billie Burke, today. The driver said Col. Ed Bradley owns it now. The old Otto Kahn home, as well as the new one further north, have also changed hands. The Tony Bidde corner and its well-remembered lawn appeared unoccupied. New names new faces. A new world knee deep in a new deal.

Walters break down their articles at lunch time. They carry heavily loaded trays to cabanas and even to golf courses many city blocks away. Few lunch inside. It's a blowy, sandy and sometimes any repeat, but so different, you know.

Shortly before sundown there's a parade through hotel foyers of those loping athletic girls who suggest Hope Williams crossing the stage to skypark with Jimmy Durante. They have wound up a strenuous outdoor day with soft and after dressing for dinner and a few minutes of waltz and into their dance. And dance until early hours. Their talk is the hobbie-gobbies of Southampton, The

It was called to Lithuania in 1923. Hitler was a plebeian there. You will see him move openly soon to get it. Strangely, Lithuania does not care and France and Poland are supposed to look the other way while Hitler takes Memel. The deal, at the bottom of it, is yet to be developed.

The following letter was recently received at the White House. "The President, United States of America, Dear Mr. Roosevelt is a statement of my stockholdings in the corporation which, under the new deal, I understand must be filed with the securities exchange commission." It was signed by a fairly well known businessman who apparently did not know that the law does not call for such information.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS THIS headline looms large: "Cold Penetrates to Gulf States More Than Fifty Dead." It is added that fruit and vegetable crops in Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas suffered severely.

WELL, presumably, according to modern ideas, we should give thanks for the damage inflicted on fruit and vegetable crops down along the gulf coast, for the modern idea seems to be that the less we produce the better off we are.

THIS writer, who is admittedly old-fashioned about some things, although striving to retain an open mind toward new ideas, finds it hard to believe that any nation can become prosperous as a result of crop destruction—whether by fire, flood, frost, drought or plowing under.

About the only conception of prosperity that holds water is to produce a lot and have a lot. WE NEED, of course—just as humanity has needed since the world began—to share what is produced a little more equally among EVERYBODY, with the favored few getting a little less of the good things and the less fortunate many getting more.

But we've got to keep this in mind. If we're going to get anywhere—you can't share what ISN'T PRODUCED. GETTING back to the cold weather down south, do you really suppose those more than 50 people died as the direct and immediate result of the cold weather?

Probably not. Many of them, perhaps most, merely happened to die while the weather was cold. It makes a better story to indicate that the weather was so cold that people died of it, and we newspaper people are not above telling a story in the best possible way.

FOR that matter, who is telling a good story to make it sound as good as possible is a human trait. We all do it. WHILE we're on the subject of food—which we were a while back—here is a statement that will interest you: More food is consumed in restaurants in this country than in homes.

THAT statement was made to this writer the other day by a man who is familiar enough with official statistics that he should know what he is talking about. It is really a little surprising to the average person.

Communications

Reverts Jenkins Article To the Editor: Frank Jenkins is in error. In his article, in your Thursday's issue, he ascribes selfish motives to the signers of the Townsend plan petitions and brands the leadership as "false." He apparently thinks he knows what the signers had in mind when they signed. He doesn't. I signed a petition and many of my friends did. Some of us resent having motives ascribed to us. I personally, signed because I firmly believe that, if a two percent sales (or transaction) tax will raise sufficient funds, the plan, or modification of it, should be put into effect.

On the other hand I, and many other signers with whom I talked, agree that if it takes any very large tax the plan is definitely out. We want congress to seriously consider the question, go into it with the idea that it will work, then get the available facts and act accordingly. If the plan is not feasible congress should not pass it, but should let us know why.

I do not believe the brains of the nation are centered only in the few—such as the president, Frances Perkins, Frank Jenkins or Dr. Townsend. They all talk facts, but none of them actually know what a two percent transaction tax will bring in. I believe, if the real truth were known, that Perkins, Jenkins, et al would be found to be as far off as Townsend. These people who say positively it will not work and who do not wish it considered by congress, are just as selfish, in my humble opinion, and are following just as "false leadership" as the advocates of the plan.

Figures do lie. There is no truth so deceiving as a half truth. If we start with a false hypothesis our findings are false. The figures we have available are not true. I don't believe any statistic of magnitude is true. It is merely an estimate, a guess. Dr. Townsend quotes from what he says are congressional figures. Frances Perkins does the same. Who is right? I venture that neither is, or both are, according to what figures are used.

When we set ourselves up to brand reputable (therefore) citizens—such as Senator Borah, legislators of Oregon and other states, and other people who have signed the petitions or asked for consideration of the plan—as selfish and lacking intelligence we have built for ourselves a platform of egotism, selfishness and intolerance. Millions of people have asked congress for a fair hearing. It is the people's right to ask and the duty of congress to consider. Then why should we be branded as poor citizens for such a request?

Frankly, I can't see how sufficient money can be raised by a small tax to put in effect the Townsend plan.

TALENT, Jan. 28.—(Sp.)—Talent unit of the Jackson County Health association met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Howard Holmes on Beacon lane. Several interesting papers on "Child Dispersals" were read by Mrs. Walter Engberg, Mrs. Ormel Goddard and Mrs. Holmes.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church held an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Holridge Thursday. A covered dish luncheon was served at noon. The afternoon was spent in working on the quilt the ladies are making.

Talent Rebekah club meet with Mrs. Chairman of Medford, February 1, it was announced today. It will be an all-day meeting and all members are urged to be present.

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Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 years ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

January 28, 1925. (It was Wednesday) Farm aid bill to come before congress soon. Bill providing for state ownership of power plant defeated by legislature. Anti-gasp law urged.

Burglar robs two Ashland homes. Grand Titan of Oregon announces that unless Klan members pay their back dues, "they will be outside the pale."

Isho potatoes sell here for \$2.50 per sack. Bill designed to facilitate moving of courthouse from Jacksonville to this city ready for introduction in legislature.

Local radio fans incorporate to prevent station. Among the incorporators are Ralph Bardwell, William Gately, Herbert K. Hanna, Frank DeSousa and T. E. Daniels.

Medford high crippled for basketball game Friday with Oregon Frosh. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY January 28, 1913. (It was Thursday) Crater Lake to be marked on San Francisco world fair map.

Oregon residents will be allowed to ship in two quarts of whiskey, and 14 quarts of beer every month, by the new state law.

All acreage for sugar beets must be in by February 1, or no sugar beet factory will be built.

Landowners abandon plan for district irrigation. Tomorrow is the anniversary of the birthday of William McKimley, martyred president, and a white carnation will be worn in his memory.

Prediction made that Rogue river fish bill will be defeated in legislature.

Gold Hill

GOLD HILL, Jan. 26.—(Sp.)—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ingling of Medford visited Sunday with Mr. Ingling's father, J. C. Ingling. Mae and Joan Edler of Beagle spent last week-end with their mother, Mrs. Celia Edler, who is employed at the John Hayes home.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sargent are the parents of a son, born January 20. The baby has been named Ronald Lee.

Miss Nettie Stone is confined to her home with a severe cold. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stone were recent business visitors in Grants Pass.

Miss Jennie Hammerley spent the week-end in Medford, guest of Miss Lois Hill.

Mrs. Cora Olson and sister, Mrs. Phoebe Chapman of Long Beach, Cal., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Bailey. Mrs. Olson is Mrs. Bailey's grandmother.

Mrs. George Dorman and children, Linsley and Helen, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook were business visitors in Medford Saturday.

Past Noble Grand club met at the home of Mrs. George Dorman January 23.

Girl Scouts met Wednesday for their regular meeting. At the social hour they had a surprise birthday party for Lucille Smith. She received a number of nice presents. Games were played and refreshments served. All report an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Villa Hayes was a business caller in Grants Pass Monday. Mrs. Alva Walker, Mrs. Hugh Hayes, Mrs. George Baker, Mrs. Wm. Puhl, Mrs. Lillie McKay, Mrs. George Hammerley, Mrs. Joe Blair, Mrs. Floyd Lance and Mrs. R. E. Cook shopped in Medford Monday.

Miss Louise Smith spent the week-end in Medford, the guest of her sister, Zeida.

MENTAL EXAMINATION PLANNED FOR YOUTH

SALEM, Jan. 28.—(AP)—Eugene Krebs, 17, West Salem, was still in jail here this morning, pending possible charges to filed against him in connection with the attempted extortion of \$2500 from O. E. Schmidt, local theater operator, last Friday night.

District Attorney H. Trimble said this morning he expected to have Krebs examined to determine his mental state, before charges of any kind would be filed.

A faithful discontent makes for progress. Woman is most lovable when most a woman.

CREOMULSION COUGHS. You owe yourself an authorized Creomulsion. It's the only cough medicine that's really effective.

WHEN COLDS THREATEN VICKS VA-TRO-NOL. IF A COLD STRIKES VICKS VAPORUB. Follow VICKS PLAN for better CONTROL OF COLDS.

Want ad sections of upstate papers reveal a never noticed improvement in the economic situation. The women-folks have resumed the losing of fancy purses that contain everything but money.