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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Italy threatens a war in Ethiopia, probably to get the Ethiopian in the woodpile out by Christmas.

The nation paid tribute yesterday to the memory of the immortal Abraham Lincoln, who lived in a day and age when it was thought impossible to fool all of the people all of the time as now accomplished.

The cotton picker, a mechanical device now being perfected, may replace the bulk of the negro and the plow. (Press Dispatch)—Just some more of what caused all the current trouble.

The legislature now contemplates a version of Life after Death, by proposing to continue after it gets through. No wonder the Eastern Oregon coyotes howl for the return of a Grant county colony.

Quite a few have viewed the collapsed roof in the business district, including a number who thought they might identify it as what fell on them the last time they ran for office.

THE FIFTY COMEBACK (Congressional Record) Mr. Gore, Mr. President, it may be like General Polk in the Civil War, who sent a report to Abraham Lincoln on the eve of the second battle of Manassas, and he signed the report with the famous expression, "Headquarters in the saddle." He lost the battle. Lincoln said the reason why he lost it was that he had his headquarters where his headquarters ought to have been.

A prospector hereabouts, according to most reliable authority, has wrested \$18,000 in gold from the Siakivous, in less than six months. He brought out enough nuggets the first trip to re-decorate every watch-chain in the county. His finding of the gold may be declared unconstitutional.

Unneeded and unprayed for rain continues. The nuisance tax on cigarettes was quashed at Salem before foes of the cigarette could take another chew, and light their pipes.

"OFFERS \$100 PRIZE IF DEBATE POSTPONED."—(Redding, Calif.) Searchlight.—It may be worth it.

Dock Lageron, the dentist, is coming along fine following an operation on his nose, which still feels like a new set of false teeth.

Enforce the Traffic Laws!

WITH the appalling increase in motor accidents, both locally and throughout the state, there is a renewed demand for more drastic traffic laws.

WHY more drastic traffic laws when we don't enforce those we now have? Far better to enforce the laws now on the statute books, before we merely clutter them up with more rules and regulations.—ALSO to be disregarded.

In Medford at the present time, prevailing traffic regulations are continually being violated. We have speed laws within the city limits; we have "stop" signs; we have rules of the road to observe, but at least 50% of the drivers pay no attention to them.

THERE is only one way, as we see it, to improve conditions, that is to strictly enforce the present laws, and make an example of those who disregard them.

There is only one way to stop reckless and lawless driving, that is to punish those who are guilty of it,—precisely as the law provides.

We realize the city can't afford to employ a large squad of traffic officers. But with those now available, backed up by the citizens committee which Mayor Porter will name, a determined drive against amateur "Barney Oldfields" and persistent traffic violators, we are confident will bring immediate and gratifying results.

And that is the only way to stop this increasing slaughter. Strict law enforcement, backed up by an awakened public opinion, will do the trick and nothing else will.

Something Wrong, Somewhere

IN Europe, dirigibles are standard equipment in fighting air fleets. They take part in air maneuvers, act as motor-ships for airplanes, and Germany even maintains a regular Zeppelin passenger service across the Atlantic.

The same military practice is followed in this country. But whereas abroad dirigible disasters are extremely rare, in the United States navy, the development of this arm of the service, has been little more than a series of disasters.

That the wrecking of the Macon, south of San Francisco last night, resulted in the loss of only two lives, reflects great credit upon the skillful handling of the craft, the discipline of the crew, and the admirable rescue work of the attending fleet.

But the fortunate outcome of the disaster, does not remove the suspicion there is something radically wrong, either in the construction of American dirigibles or our methods of cruising operation.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT announces he will propose any appropriation to replace the \$4,000,000 Macon, but he is convinced that in supplying an adequate air defense for this country, the lighter-than-air craft, can not be entirely disregarded.

This is a wise decision. Better divert our millions from expensive dirigibles, to airplanes,—or even to federal relief—until it can be definitely determined, WHY the United States has so tragically failed to make a success of lighter-than-air, construction and operation.

Better no dirigibles at all, than dirigibles which cost millions but are merely death traps for those delegated to operate them.

WHEAT SHIPMENTS TO DROUGHT AREA WILL START SOON

Officials Working for Distribution at Normal Handling Charges by Merchants—Much Available

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—(AP)—Shipments of surplus soft white wheat from the Pacific northwest to midwestern drought areas is scheduled to begin within 10 days under AAA auspices.

Assured of a freight rate reduction of 25 per cent by western railroads, officials say they are now developing a program to guarantee distribution of the wheat in drought-stricken areas at normal handling by commercial grain merchants and dealers.

To compensate for the freight rate difference between the Pacific coast and the Midwest and make the wheat available at slightly less than the Chicago quoted price the AAA will use facilities sea up under the North Pacific Emergency Export association to partially finance shipments eastward.

Approximately 8,000,000 bushels of grain in excess of normal Pacific coast needs is available for use in livestock feed, officials estimate. Northwest farm associations have estimated that as much as 15,000,000 bushels might be shipped but administration leaders said today they considered this figure much too high.

Possibly not all of the 8,000,000 bushels will be moved. They declined to estimate how much the government will have to spend out of its processing tax funds to ship the wheat but said it would be "materially less" than the \$6,440,000 used to export the 1933 surplus to the Orient.

About 28,000,000 bushels of that crop was shipped abroad last year under an export subsidy to farmers of 25 cents per bushel to compensate for 1% difference between the domestic and world prices.

Valentine Genco Thursday night at the Elks temple for members and house guests. Good music.

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.

HOW YOU TELL ABOUT YOUR BURSTIS For six months, writes F. J. M. I have been troubled with bursts in my left shoulder and I am told—

On, come, now, I was about to feel all kinds of sympathy for you, and you had to drag in M. Toid. Ben Toid got in my hair long ago when I had hair. His widowed sister, Mrs. Sumay is persona non grata here, too. And I have little time for M. Anytime for M. Anytime for M. Anytime for M.

The doctor told me there is nothing I can do except apply heat, which I have done night and day, but to all no purpose, as it seems to be growing worse and is extending further down the arm. I had an x-ray taken—

So you took matters into your own hands, did you? Doubtless you felt all along that you knew as much as your "ordinary" doctor did anyway. How could a mere family doctor know anything, what with the woods so full of specialists who know everything? How absurd of you to slip away and have your x-ray picture taken by some x-ray quack. If the piker general practitioner had overlooked something you wanted to find him out. Well, let's hear the report. Don't tell me the x-ray showed that the cause of the pain was a supernumerary rib or an impacted third molar after all—

And it showed no calcification and the doctor said—

Hah, who let the doctor in? Or is that just your awe of machinery? However, it doesn't matter whether you refer to the physician or the technician.

The doctor said an operation would not be necessary and only time would cause it to go away as quickly as it came? True enough, time heals all things. A lot of folk are crippled today because they depended on time to heal just such trouble as P. J. M. describes. In time, no doubt, the inflammation will have run its course. But meanwhile, what about the adhesions cruel old Nature is laying down in the process of repair and rebuilding, the lavish production of scar tissue, the permanent limitation of function of the shoulder joint and

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Peter Arno, deprived or not, is the society scribbler's top Romeo of the moment. Nearly every day he is bracketed with a new Juliet—flying across the continent to see one who is ill, in Row A, as an opening with another or filling a liner's cabin with flowers for still another.

The fact is the tall, handsome cartoonist is an excellent peg upon which to hang such paragraph romanticisms. Talented in music as well as his sketching, he is constantly abreast of the gay breakers of life, a prototype of many novelists' hero in a modern love story.

His choppy career, too, provides a fitting aura. A runaway from Yale who organized an orchestra to ton-ton for Glida Gray in a night club, lean days in the Paris attic, his tempestuous marriage to the brilliant Lota Long and a spectacular flyer into theatrical producing.

All this plus his ribald drawings which did so much to give the New Yorker a leg-up in formative days. Also that blacking smut meter that changed over night the long accepted formula for comic art. Too, with all his sophistication, he expresses shyest feature will be our whispering waiters. I have an idea Rudy Vallee would welcome a silent dining room now and then.

It was a brand of star-eyed witfulness that exhausted the dramatic critics recently in a personal hallelujah, never before equaled for Elsiebeth Berger, imported pee-wee from Germany via London. There was not even a mild peep from a dissenter. It was the first time, too, in years such an extravagant build-up did not collapse with the first night performance. Hers was the biggest individual knockout of the season. He plays, terrible.

Gloria Vanderbilt, in opening a gown shop, adds another headline name to those who have turned to trade. The list includes cotina Wright, Marjorie Oetrich, Marian Cooley, Mrs. Jack Stafford and a dozen others. Cotina Wright has likewise endured the greatest budgeoning. And shown the greatest spunk. The catatonic that engulfed her included the loss of a fortune, divorce and a series of operations. Yet she has won a place singing on the radio and carried on without whimpering. Non-whimperers with all of us these days.

There was a moral for the feature writers, too, in the return of Charles E. Mitchell, the banker, to the financial small office space in Broad street indicated he was beginning again from scratch. The only throw-back to his more optimistic days was the super-present exhibition in his lapel.

The security of pawn-shops in mid-town is not another phase of the economic edict. There are as many as ever, but they have found more dignified sanctuary. Any number are now in large office buildings and instead of the three familiar gold balls and blackened windows up here there is just the usual frosted door marked: "Loans." The new locations brought customers who would not have visited the more conspicuous establishments.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

A STRANGER walked into an automobile agency here in the Rogue River valley the other day, and looked over the cars on the floor. He wasn't annoyingly critical, and yet he wasn't too easy. Just an average customer, the salesman decided.

He finally picked out a car. "I'll take this one," he said. "Fine!" the gratified salesman responded—for it had been an easy sale. "How do you want to make the payments?"

"Right now," the stranger responded, and he took a billfold from his pocket, extracted from it a \$1000 bill and laid it out on the counter.

NO, he wasn't a big-time gangster, or a bank robber or a kidnaper. He was just a common, ordinary citizen, who knew what he wanted and had the money to pay for it.

THE finance companies invented a smart line a few years back. "Many of our best customers," they told prospective buyers of automobiles in their advertising, "prefer to pay out of earnings, rather than out of CAPITAL."

That, you see, gives a distinctly businesslike flavor to the process of buying an automobile on installment payments—makes us all feel that we are displaying smart judgment when we buy a car on time payments instead of waiting till we've saved the money and can pay for it all at once.

And the modern theory of business, you know, is that if you can just get VOLUME enough it doesn't matter much whether you make a profit or not.

JUST the same, that automobile dealer was mighty glad to get all cash for his car, and here's offering to bet, at heavy odds, that the customer will get a lot of satisfaction, while driving his car, out of the knowledge that it is all paid for, and that he doesn't have to dread the coming of the first of the month.

If business could all be done on cash, which, of course, it CANT, there would be a lot less worrying all around.

Communications

Oh, Come! Be Fair! To the Editor: I am writing in behalf of the Townsend old age pension plan.

In as far as I can see the president or no one else has made any logical explanation showing that this plan is not practical.

I am neither a lawyer nor a statesman, but I can plainly see where there must be a radical change somewhere and the Townsend plan seems to me to be a solution.

The people that seem to be out of sympathy with this plan may be intelligent but I'm willing to bet that they've never seen or experienced actual poverty like some of us have in recent years; and, believe me, people aren't going to stand poverty and hunger much longer.

The money kings are against the Townsend plan because this way they would surely lose control of the government. The government would no longer need their money because the Townsend plan would pay its own way.

Some lawyers are against it because there would be less crime caused by the greed and graft that has swept over the land and they could no longer fill their pockets with unjust earnings.

There would be less crime because the necessity to steal, to exist, would be gone and people might be given a chance to earn a honest living.

Of course, the people who have plenty can't see the necessity; they don't need to. Many of them are too greedy to care if the other half starve or not.

Conditions are some improved, perhaps; people may not be actually starving, but they are certainly fast losing their self-respect and becoming objects of pity, depending upon the dollar which cannot last. What then? Has the president (and the government) some logical plan to offer whereby these millions will be put to work on a self-respecting basis again, or must we turn to bolsterism as a solution?

I say give us the Townsend plan.

which we firmly believe to be a sane solution. If this one does not come into effect, or one equally as drastic in its effect, I shall surely become convinced that this is indeed a mighty unfair government of the money powers and not of the people, by the people and for the people, as we have been taught, with respect, to believe from childhood.

From Glendale, Calif., came the warning, "Unless you wake up you might as well start to write your political obituary." A woman in Pasadena wrote him to say, "Any man against the Townsend plan is no better than a bandit."

One from Arcadia, Calif., brought tales of laughter: "For your own good, get in touch with Dr. Townsend. Another from San Diego observed, "It is you smart boys up there who say it can't be done."

There were more written in the same vein which he read. It was the observation of Hoepfel of California, a staunch supporter of the Townsend plan, however, which drew the biggest laugh. The Californian remarked that he had just received a letter from one of Blanton's constituents inquiring:

"Hoepfel, tell us when we should put the steam on Blanton?"

Flight 'o Time (Medford and Jackson County Mail Tribune of 20 and 16 Years Ago).

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY February 13, 1915 (It Was Friday) Eleventh annual Lincoln day banquet is held at Medford Hotel with large attendance. Ex-service men have charge and speed up the session.

Ashland will issue bonds to complete Lithia hotel. Willow Springs district telephone lines suffer from high wind.

Legion drum corps will make first public appearance March 18, and will give a dance. Body of Floyd Collins, Kentucky guide, caught by cave slide, will be recovered tomorrow.

Copco purchases a radio testing machine, to assist local radio fans in getting less static. The "Harmony Hounds" are organized, and will function at dances.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY February 13, 1915 (It Was Saturday) War cost allies ten billion dollars last year. Human bones are uncovered by a plow on the Modoc orchard.

West Jackson street residents report an epidemic of stealing from back porches. Giant "Mikado" type of locomotive arrives at Ashland for use in Siskiyou.

Republicans hold Lincoln day banquet at Hotel Medford. The features of the meeting were the "denunciation of the Democratic party, and the public return to the fold of a couple of Bull Moozers."

Timber wolves raid the Willow Springs district and devour a hound dog known as "Bugle" belonging to Charles Pennington. Ben Hur Lampman, editor of the Gold Hill News, glorifies the country doctor in a prose poem entitled, "The Night Drive."

ETHIOPIA, ITALY IN AGREEMENT (Copyright, 1935, The Associated Press)

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia, Feb. 13.—The Ethiopian and Italian governments agreed today to establishment of a neutral zone where hostilities recently have occurred and to appoint a boundary commission. The agreement was reached by representatives of the two nations after several days of intensive debates.

First reports of the understanding said a commission to be appointed would investigate the situation which has arisen between Ethiopia and Italy over the boundaries of this empire and the Italian colonies of Somaliland and Eritrea and would attempt to end the boundary dispute.

Justice Salvatore Corbelli ended the action by granting a motion to dismiss the case which had been made by counsel for Vallee.

The Justice ruled that Mrs. Vallee had not proved her allegations that the separation agreement with her husband had been made through coercion and under duress.

The financial clause of the agreement gives Mrs. Vallee \$100 a week maintenance money.

FLOOD OF LETTERS ON PENSION PLANS SWEEPS CONGRESS

Tone Employed by Correspondents Irks Blanton—Political Graveyard Is Prophesied for Opposition

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—A favorite topic of conversation among members of congress, especially in the house, when two or more get together is to query each other as to the number of letters the morning's mail dumped on their desks concerning the Townsend old age pension plan.

Not in recent times has capitol hill been so deluged with such an avalanche of correspondence on a proposed piece of legislation as in this instance. As many as six letters have been received by the members of the house by the same individual.

"I'm simply receiving a deluge of these letters," one member complained recently. "Every day and in every mail from California, and more recently from my own district, they have been coming in stacks."

If it were mere volume perhaps members of congress wouldn't get so "bet up" about the situation. They are accustomed to being flooded with letters when certain bills are up for consideration, but it's the tone now being employed by their correspondents which irks them.

Blanton "Takes Floor" Thus far only the fiery Tom Blanton of Texas, an avowed foe of the Townsend plan, has seen fit to avail himself of the right given members of the house to take the floor for one hour on a question of personal privilege and discuss the matter.

The Texan, serving his 10th term in the house, apparently has been getting a little more of it than some of his other colleagues. The Townsends are aware of his opposition and, according to Blanton, have passed the word along to train their guns on him.

He read into the record a statement allegedly made by Representative McGroarty of California, who introduced the Townsend plan in the house, in which he said:

"Blanton might have a change of heart and of mind if made aware that he might not stand any more chance than a jackrabbit to come back to congress against the wishes and will of his constituents."

"Lunked Out" This statement which Blanton

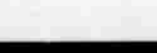
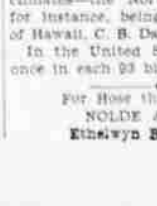
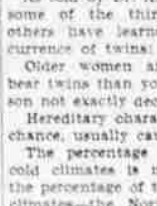
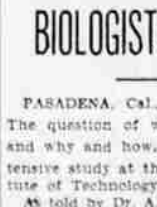
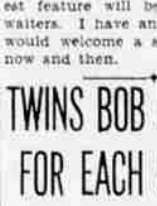
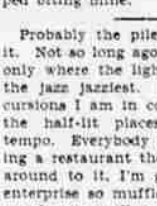
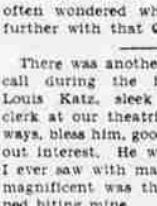
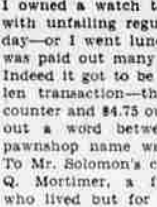
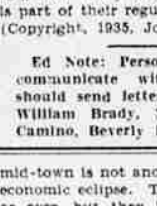
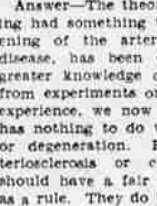
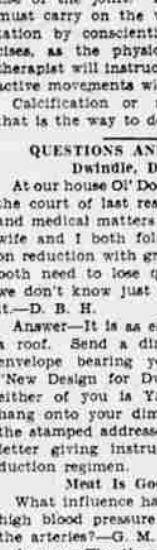
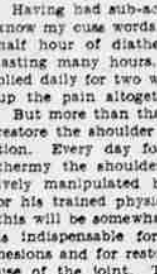
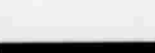
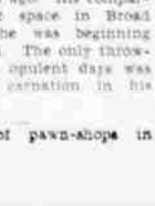
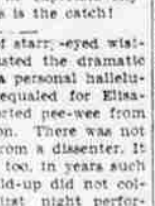
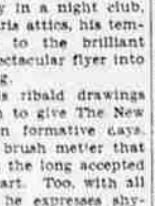
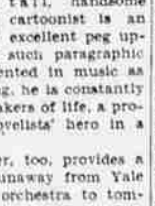
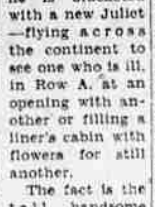
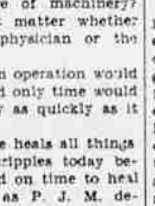
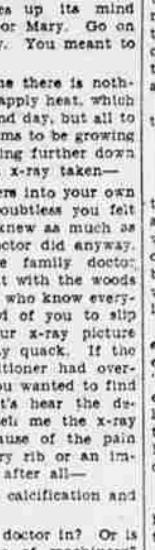
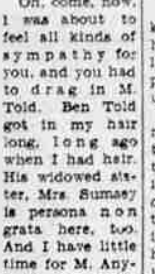
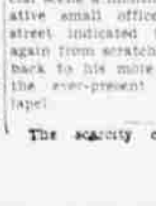
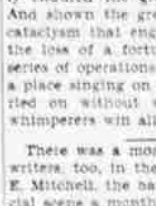
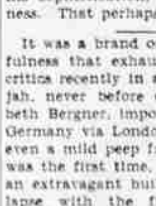
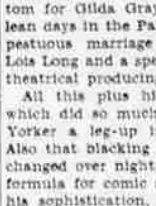
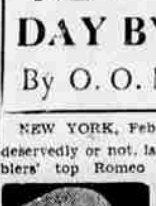
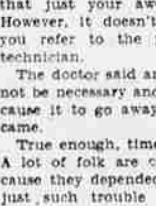
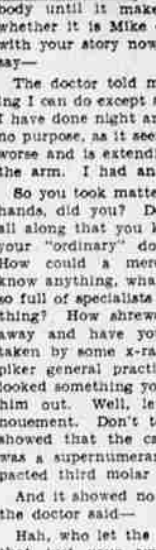
TWINS BOB UP ONCE FOR EACH 93 BIRTHS BIOLOGISTS DECLARE

PASADENA, Cal., Feb. 13.—(AP)—The question of what causes twins, and why and how, is undergoing intensive study at the California Institute of Technology here.

As told by Dr. A. A. Tyler, here are some of the things biologists and others have learned about the occurrence of twins:

Older women are more likely to bear twins than younger women reason not exactly decided. Hereditary characteristics, not blind chance, usually cause twins. The percentage of twins born in cold climates is much greater than the percentage of those born in warm climates—the Norwegian percentage, for instance, being three times that of Hawaii. C. B. Davenport has found, in the United States, twins occur once in each 93 births.

For Those That Wear Bicycles Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann



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