

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Support the Champions

ASHLAND Normal has one of the finest basketball teams on the Pacific coast. In recognition of this fact the American A. A. U. has invited it to compete at Denver next month for the national title.

This is a great athletic honor, not only for Ashland Normal and Southern Oregon, but for the entire state.

To send the team to Denver, however, takes a great deal of money. Unless sufficient funds can be raised the team will be unable to make the trip.

Realizing the importance of this matter, from the standpoint of amateur sport, and from the standpoint of beneficial publicity for Southern Oregon and the entire state, the local chamber of commerce, wisely decided to get behind the effort to finance this trip.

Under its sponsorship, therefore, there will be a benefit game here at the High School auditorium Thursday night of this week, between the colorful S. O. N. S. and the brilliant Union Oil company's basketball team from Portland.

THOSE who attend this game will not only see one of the best exhibitions of modern basketball, ever put on in the state, but they will be contributing to the very worthy cause of sending our own Southern Oregon Normal School boys, to the national tournament. By brilliant play, hard training, and the right fighting spirit, these boys have won the right to represent this state in the fight for the A. A. U. title.

So the Mail Tribune is glad to urge all basketball fans, and lovers of good sport, to make it a point to attend this game. Let's show Coach Howard Hobson of Southern Oregon Normal, that Medford appreciates what he has done, and is glad of the opportunity to show that appreciation, by packing the High school auditorium with enthusiastic supporters on Thursday night.

How Come?

THE Mail Tribune has been one of the few papers in the state, to consistently support the League of Nations, and the spirit of world cooperation which it represents.

A study of the files will prove this fact so conclusively we were greatly surprised to receive a communication, which is printed today in another column, criticizing this paper's attitude toward the League, and its failure to become "world minded" and oppose the spirit of super-nationalism which is such a destructive force in the world today.

The basis for this complaint was apparently found in our recent comment upon the failure of the League to take some effective action against Italy in its determination to invade northern Africa and secure a slice of land, at the expense of Ethiopia.

We did make such complaint. We voiced a similar protest when the League did nothing—or practically nothing—about Japan's invasion of Manchuria.

But obviously such criticism was directed toward the feeble and ineffective FUNCTIONING of the League, NOT against the League itself.

We still believe in the League principle and always have. We believe in the world court, and have consistently supported it.

But we have no illusions about either. As stated in the editorial in question:

What is the answer, that the League of Nations idea is all wrong? No—the League is essentially right, and sooner or later—undoubtedly later—the principle it embodies must prevail.

Far from showing what our correspondent claims, opposition to the League, it shows the exact reverse—in fact, perhaps, a rather stubborn refusal to abandon support of the League principle, even though, as a practical matter the League, is from the standpoint of realistic American politics, as dead as King Tut.

This does not mean those who believe in the League should stop fighting for it.

IT DOES mean they now need that rarest type of fighting spirit,—a willingness to struggle against heavy odds and with no hope of immediate success, merely for the satisfaction of striving for what they believe to be RIGHT!

Legally Wrong, Morally Right

THE complete text of the affirmative gold clause decision, is printed in the Portland morning papers.

We can't truthfully say, a reading of the same, radically clarifies or changes the opinions expressed in this column yesterday.

It remains a "rule of reason."

As we see it, the majority of the court took what might be termed the COMMON SENSE view of things, the minority the more legalistic view. The former considered not only the letter of the law, but its spirit, and the circumstances surrounding it; the latter hewed strictly to the constitutional line, letting the chips fall where they may.

The lawyers can continue to fight over the details, and undoubtedly will. The view of the average man probably will be, that whatever the legal technicalities and subtleties involved, the net result is that common sense and equity won.

HAD the minority ruling held, the man who bought a \$1000 Liberty bond in 1918, or a railroad bond at the same time, would today be entitled to \$1690 in the "coin of the realm." That is he would not only have received the interest on his money, but a net profit of nearly 70%.

This would be very sweet for the bond holder, but would it have been earned, would it cover any loss sustained, would it be just either to the company issuing the bond or the government?

The affirmative decision answered "no"—an absolute "no" to the holder of the private bond; a qualified "no" to the holder of the government bond—his claim would be legally correct, but no legal way to cash in on it, can be allowed.

One can make a case out of a ruling that sustains a claim legally, but does not allow any legal method of realizing on it.

But the upshot of it all, as far as public opinion is concerned, will undoubtedly be that no injustice has been done, and to

have the matter settled in this way, is better for the country and all concerned.

The man who purchased a Liberty bond in 1918 for \$1000 now gets \$1000 in return. Statistics show the purchasing power of the present \$1000 is over 30% greater than it was 17 years ago. So instead of the purchaser suffering a loss, he enjoys a material gain.

To ask for that gain, and in addition a BONUS OF \$690—well that does appear to a man up a tree, as rather a greedy and unwarranted request.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to dispense 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.

TEA LEAF POUL TICE FOR BURNS.



Popular magazines have recently described in the usual extravagant fashion the alleged discovery by a factory physician of the efficacy of a tannic acid for burns.

The Pittsburgh Medical Review, May 1930, contained a report of the effects of tannic acid for burns. It gave simple instructions as follows: A five per cent solution is squeezed from a sponge over the denuded (raw) surface, which is then dressed with soft ointment (say soft paraffin, or as it is more commonly called in this country, petrolatum or petroleum jelly) with or without tannin. Pain immediately abates, and the healing process is wonderfully rapid.

The tannin (tannic acid) solution must, of course, be freshly applied as often as the dressing is renewed. To that I would add the ADVICE to renew or disturb the dressing ONLY when discomfort demands it. Once any burn, wound or raw surface is clean and in condition to heal, the less frequently it is dressed or handled or disturbed or moved unnecessarily, the more satisfactorily will it heal.

Tannin or tannic acid is a strongly astringent brownish white silty substance obtained from nutgalls, sumac and tea. Coffee contains less tannic than tea. Tea or coffee made without boiling contains less tannin than do the same beverages after boiling. More-over boiling drives off the pleasant aroma of coffee or of tea. That's why I say it is a crime to boil the coffee, and when you smell coffee before you get down to breakfast the cook should be sentenced forthwith.

Tannin is not bitter at all, but, oh, gosh, how it does pucker up things and harden your insides. Tannin (tannic acid) is not so soluble in warm water as it is in boiling water.

Way back in 1871, Dr. W. H. Searies, Warsaw, Wisconsin, published in the Chicago Medical Examiner (April issue) his homely remedy for burns, reporting its successful use in the case of a child who had been terribly burned over the entire front of the body, arms and legs, by the kettle of hot water the child had upset upon itself. Dr. Searies prepared a large poultice of tea leaves, softening the leaves with hot water, and applied it while yet warm, upon cotton wool

delphi, that city is highest in his affections. Big New York dinners, planned for him, are always turned down.

Luchow's which has won gustatory honors from Huncker, Menckner, Ben De Caeseres and Paul Morand, is the last of the barns, dark-timbered restaurants specializing in German cooking and imported beers. Also thickly Teutonic waltzers as old-fashioned as a rocking chair tidy. Its family parties on Sunday evenings often include Al Smith, Theodore Dreiser, Nathan Burkan and Bernard Baruch. The music is mostly Viennese waltzes with now and then an overture of Wagner. The starter, there since the carriage days, is a Hoparth stiching come to life. Everybody is "Cop."

Al Trahan, the stage rowdy-dowdy, has a wire hair terrier that's his constant companion. On a recent night, Trahan arrived from the theater to find the dog had gorged on an upset box of candy filled with brandy, corvalls, etc. In a word the pup was swacked. Trahan, while his midnight snack was prepared, took the pet out to walk off the jag, fell in with cronies and when they walked into a neighboring bar with a tipy pouch everybody bought. Three hours later Trahan arrived home. His wife looked him over coldly, put on her wraps and, grabbing him by the arm, exclaimed: "Now you are going for a walk!"

So little is the pipe smoked on New York streets that the wandering Englishman stoking up frequently causes a turning of heads. About the only public-be-hanged pipe smokers are Howard Chandler Christy, Bob

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—The Big Town is not even a minor thrill for the magazine editor, George Lorimer. Although no further away than Philadelphia, he seldom makes a visit. His antipathy is not clearly defined. It rather hangs on the principles of "I do not love thee, Dr. Fell!"

There are many apocryphal stories that even when he goes to Boston or other points east he manages to route himself to avoid the metropolis. Although a number of his established writers are residents of New York, he has them come to the city of Brothery Love. Or dispatches scouts.

While his indifference in later years has been passive, there was a time when his antipathy took the form of arrangement with Irvin Cobb to cook up a series of critical articles, cleverly captioned: "Twist the Bluff and the Sound!" He has softened a little, but not many S. E. P. stories glorify Gotham.

Most Philadelphians of his prominence belong to New York clubs, but he does not. His native city is Louisville, Ky., but formative years were spent in Chicago and, next to Philadelphia,

Brinkerhoff and Christopher Morley. The cosmopolitan giddy-up has made a city of cigarette smokers, who can snuff a few quick puffs and slip the end away before flitting here and there. The prejudice against the pipe has driven it from the cafe and most of the club lounges.

Ben Bernie, averaging 20 a day, and George Jessel a similar number, even longer and blacker, are likely the heaviest cigar smokers of the stage, next to Frisco. He is top. He touches off his first "heater" instantly upon awakening and thus it goes, puff, puff, puff, all day until bedtime. He even smokes between bites at meals.

Add sudden mad ambitions: To rake a cane across the glass counter of a five and ten cent store.

Col. E. M. House has endured the first New York winter in many years. Usually he goes on a Mediterranean cruise or South. But this season writing engagements made it necessary to stay near the home base and he has come through in good health. Most of Col. House's adult years have been devoted to a scrupulous regimen due to physical frailty. This makes his enormous activities in public affairs all the more remarkable. He adheres to a strict rule about rising early and retiring not later than 10:30. Every late afternoon he walks at least a mile with his Carin. He is reputedly the most prodigious reader of historical works in America.

After dinner I was telling a few male guests of some of the blonds in our Ohio town. How they turned out Sunday mornings in high hats and Prince Alberts. At the mention of one in particular, a lady across the room observed, "He was our most celebrated whipl!" and returned to her magazine. I caught it on the third bounce. He drove a grocery wagon. (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

Legislature raises its own pay, linking citizens and Governor Pierce.

Basketball fans of Medford and Ashland in a high fever over first game of Ashland-Medford series to be played at Ashland tomorrow. Seats are at a premium, Jimmy Allen, Mervyn Chaastain and Gilbert Knips are back in old form. Williams and Reichstein will play guard. The Ashland coach bars sirens from Ashland gym.

President Coolidge in speech warns people, " thrift is the greatest need of the nation. We are drifting away from the teachings of Benjamin Franklin, and casting aside common wisdom." Al Smith of New York declares: "Too many people are on wheels, with never a thought of a rainy day."

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 February 19, 1925 (It Was Thursday) Postoffice at Rich is entered in night and robbed of \$155.

Violets and daffodils are blooming in many city yards.

Fuji defeats Dan Watson, 225 to 37 in city billiard tournament at Browns. The youthful star, playing for 100 points was seldom left an open shot by the foxy Nipponese expert with the cue.

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Twenty Years Ago Today February 19, 1915 (It Was Friday) French ship is first victim of Kaiser's submarine warfare and blockade of England; fears felt German attitude will imperil friendship with America.

1915 Ford joke, as published in Mail Tribune: "There was an old man and he had a wooden leg; he had no money and he wouldn't beg. He had a pipe and a twelve-inch board. Says he to himself, 'I'll make a Ford.' A gallon of gas and a quart of oil and a piece of wire to make a coil. Four big spools and an old milk can he hammered together and the d—n thing ran."

The Associated Charities need \$50 to carry on relief work the balance of this month, and pay Dr. Hill for money spent out of his own pocket.

The tax levy for 1915 will be for \$789,274.81, the assessor reports.

Police round up four horses that have been pasturing on East Main street lawn.

Warren Butler, a high school student was knocked unconscious, when he ran into a door while racing out of the Nat last night, after a basketball game. He rapidly regained his wind and suffered no ill effects.

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Comment on the Day's News

BY FRANK JENKINS

FORMER Southern Oregon legislator, addressing a service club the other day on the subject of legislative procedure, uttered one of the shrewdest bits of political philosophy it has been this writer's privilege recently to hear.

"The chief business of government," he said, "is to provide a balance between the haves and the have-nots."

SINCE the beginning of time, society has been made of these two classes—the haves and the have-nots.

For uncounted ages, the haves consisted chiefly of the STRONG, who by brute force were able to take it away from the weak. Then government was invented, and LAW took the place of brute force.

The making of laws, from the very beginning, has been pretty largely an effort by the haves to KEEP it and the have-nots to GET it.

WHEN government is able to maintain a reasonable balance between the haves and the have-nots, things run along pretty well and everybody is at least moderately satisfied.

But when things get out of balance, in any one direction, there is the very devil to pay.

IN FRANCE and later on in Russia, things got clear out of balance in favor of the HAVES, and the ensuing resentment on the part of the have-nots brought on a bloody and terrible revolution.

When things get out of balance in favor of the have-nots, the haves simply get discouraged and quit working and business goes to pot.

The thing to do, you see, is to keep a reasonable balance.

AT THE present moment in history, nobody loves a HAVE.

But let's stop and think a moment. Even the despised and much-thundered-against haves have their uses, if they are properly handled. They pay taxes, you know, and the taxes they pay provide us with schools and roads and sewers and police protection—not to mention JOBS.

The thing to do with these wicked haves, quite obviously, is to handle them in such a manner that they will go on working and scheming and producing for the rest of us, while at the same time not permitting them to become so strong as to get out of hand.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Another citizen whose age lies close to 100 years has been discovered in Nevada, and reports the secret of his longevity is "praying instead of worrying." He also recommends work and nine hours sleep every day. No credit is given to luck by the patriarch.

Cattlemen have started getting rid of their steers—burn and bovine.

Add Moore has just returned home from a trip to Iowa. He reports an interesting trip all the way, but professes himself glad to be back in Heppner.—(Heppner News)—A cautious, skeptical scribe.

THE TOWN LOAFER. (Lyons (Kan.) Star) The city clerk of Lyons not only keeps books, but mends the water mains, looks after the light plant, runs the water works, cleans the sewers, manages the theater and is janitor at the city hall. He's not only a clever bookkeeper, but a steam-fitter, carpenter, plumber, cement worker, theater manager, janitor and mechanic, all for \$60 a month.

A number of social events the past week, caused the Older Girls to put their best napkins on the dining table.

OAKLAND, Feb. 16.—(AP)—With the words, "Well, this gives you a chance to go out and kill another man," Judge Fred V. Wood yesterday sentenced Damon Pease to "life imprisonment" in Polson prison.

The tragic collapse of the Macon, giant dirigible, perhaps creates the hope in many hearts, that leading political windbags do the same, without the formality of an election.

Sporting blood does not mix with gasoline either, most any residential street can testify.

There is some talk of "reforming the legislature," inasmuch as that august body will not be finished by Friday—though everybody else will be. The way to reform the legislature is not to have any legislature.

The cotton picking machine, recently perfected by a couple of Texas brothers, will do the work of 15 men. Now what is needed is a coin that will do the buying of \$15.

The lady warden of the Oklahoma state prison, has as much luck as the lady sheriff of Crown Point, Ind., in the handling of the hoodlum element among the criminals, under their gracious care. Thirty Oklahoma convicts departed Sunday, killing a guard as they went, and placing their charming head keeper, already in a tough spot, in a tougher one. She now claims the "break" was due to politics, and a desire of the prisoners to get out.

The basketball season has progressed to the crucial stage, where quintets are "defeated but not disgraced," and sometimes both.

Small boys continue to ride their bicycles as recklessly in auto traffic, as solons introducing new bills to create new laws, in the legislature.

THE ROBBER. "Put 'em up, all in sight." The bandit followed one dark night. Up they went, all hands there. They knew the bandit called Grizzly Bear.

He gathered up all money in sight. Then he turned, shot out the light. He tried to make his get-away. He stole a horse, a great big bay. If he had just robbed the place they wouldn't have tried to give chase.

But to steal a horse, there in the west. The posse wouldn't give him no rest.

When they caught him, they strung him high.

He kicked a bit, then he died. —(Poetry)

SALE STARTS with a BANG! Thursday Morning CAMPBELL Clothing Company

GREEN PINE SLAB WOOD \$4.00 BIG DOUBLE LOAD For Direct Mill Deliveries Phone 7 Now TIMBER PRODUCTS COMPANY END OF NORTH CENTRAL AVE.

YOU ARE INVITED to a free trip thru the John Deere Factory. See and hear how farm implements are made and see their full line of tools, implements and tractors actually working in the field—in this New Power Farming Picture—"Partners" Feb. 20th and 21st, 1935 - 1:30 P. M. HUBBARD BROS., Inc. 335 E. Main. Phone 231