

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry. General Hugh Johnson, denouncing Fr. Coughlin and Sen. Huey Long, outstanding demagogues, warns the American people unless they display more patriotism...

There are more than 2000 dogs in Jackson county. Most of them won't bite, any more than an "unloaded gun" won't kill.

"A Fort Worth, Texas, girl of teen age quit high school because she had to wear cotton stockings." (NY World-Telegram) It is terrible for a young lady to have to dress so she won't have to stream every time she sees a mouse.

It now looks like the first frost would arrive, and find no almond blossoms to kill.

There is some sense in the charge of an upstate scribbler that "lawyers are running the legislature." Look at the lawyers and then look at the legislature.

Mushroom hunters are now abroad in the dells and dales. As yet, after the careful manner of all hunters, nobody has been picked for a toast-stool.

Sir Malcolm Campbell, the British racer, who hopes to travel 300 miles per hour on the Florida sands, was only able to hit the 299 mph. mark. The course was level and straight, and not downhill at both ends, like the East Main speedway, which may account for the snail's pace.

"My heart is sorely pained; my soul with deadly tenor is oppressed." (Psalms)—Time to turn off the radio.

A couple of local advocates of "the Lord helps them who help themselves" theory have been confounded by the police arriving before the Lord could render any help.

A LAW TO END LAWS. (Oregon Utah) Standards. Each legislator would be paid a bonus of \$500 if he did not introduce one bill. Each would be allowed to introduce one bill without penalty but a charge of \$500 a bill would be assessed against each legislator for all other bills he introduced.

"Somebody has proposed that Mrs. Roosevelt be elected President to succeed her husband. She would probably like the White House after she got used to it." (New Yorker)—Meanest dig of the week.

HIGHWAY EXCHANGE AT TALENT IS PURCHASED. TALENT, March 4.—(Sp.)—Richard Barnes, formerly of Montana, has purchased the Highway Exchange, north of Talent, from William Harman, and moved there with his family this week. Mr. and Mrs. Harman are visiting at the Leonard Fowler home in Medford for a few days prior to their departure for Colorado, where they plan to make their home.

Justice Holmes

JUSTICE Oliver Wendell Holmes is dead—the bearer of a great name, and all in all, one of the greatest men, this country has ever produced.

As is true of most great men, Justice Holmes, was as remarkable physically as he was intellectually. Born two decades before Fort Sumpter was fired on—a soldier in the Civil War, where he was three times wounded; even at the age of 90, he appeared to be more vitally youthful than many men 30 years his junior.

Even more extraordinary than his physical vigor, was his mental activity. Up to the very time of his death, it was generally conceded he had one of the brightest and clearest minds in Washington, and as he lay there dying, it was he who joked and quipped with his nurses, and in impromptu repartee got much the best of them.

A most amazing person! But even more remarkable than his mental grasp, and his physical vitality, was his attitude of mind, toward the social and economic problems of his country. The son of the famous author of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," born to the purple, the product of what is socially and intellectually the most exclusive and self-satisfied community in the country,—Backway Boston,—Justice Holmes, nevertheless, was one of America's foremost legalistic "New Dealers" and remained so to the end.

The older he got in years, the younger he seemed to become in outlook. Year after year, in the decisions of the Supreme Court, he was found leading the younger men, and opposing the conservatives. Justice Brandies, regarded at the time of his appointment, as a radical—and in Back Bay circles little short of a pariah,—was his closest friend on the bench and off it—shoulder to shoulder, this South Boston Jew and Backbay aristocrat fought for what they believed to be the true principles of a free democracy and the rights of the common man.

At his death we believe, regardless of class, cult or party, Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes will by common consent, be given the cherished place of FIRST CITIZEN in the land!

The Menace of Minorities

THEORETICALLY, we live under a representative form of democracy where the majority rules.

Actually, we are coming more and more to live under an oligarchy where small but aggressive minorities rule.

We don't care what the minority may be called, or what it may want. It may represent the American Federation of Labor, or U. S. Chamber of Commerce; it may represent the American Legion or the American Peace Society; it may represent this, that or the other "cause," but whatever it represents, if WITHOUT popular sanction, it seeks by threats of political punishment to secure certain legislative action, it contributes toward the overthrow of American institutions and the American form of government.

MR. HENRY S. Pritchett, former president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, brings this fact out very clearly in an article in the current Atlantic Monthly entitled, "What's Wrong With Congress?"

The author opens his article with pointed reference to the bonus marchers who invaded Washington, D. C., near the close of the Hoover administration. We quote:

"Probably none of these joyous young legionnaires realized that he was engaged in overturning our form of government. But this is precisely what happens when the pressure of group loobbies, supplants orderly parliamentary discussion and action. It was by this process that the legionnaires of Rome started their government on the way to destruction. For no way has yet been found by which the liberties of a people can be preserved except through a free parliament (congress) chosen by the people; and no parliament can remain free if it is subservient to a dictator or to a militant group. For English speaking peoples the question of a dictator over parliament was settled at Marston Moor and Naseby. The threat of dictatorship by an organized group still lurks in the shadows of some houses of parliament. On that February day of 1931 the threat was made good against the United States."

Yes that threat was made good. And now more threats are being made, and they may be made good. And if this destructive tendency is NOT checked the American people may wake up some fine morning to find that the form of popular representative government which has served them, all in all, so well for 150 years, has gone, and their liberties with it.

For the INEVITABLE outcome of such a process, is either one of two things, Fascism or Communism,—and both of these eventually assume the form of DICTATORSHIP.

For when representative government—parliamentary and ORDERLY government—FAILS, there is nothing but a dictatorship to take its place. It may be a dictatorship of a Stalin or the dictatorship of a Mussolini, but in either case it IS a dictatorship.

And dictatorship, regardless of its special type, means the end of human liberty and freedom.

JUST as the legionnaires, Mr. Pritchett speaks of, did not realize they were engaged in overturning our form of government, so the people of this country, do not realize, the seriousness of their action, when they contribute to this militant minority or that, for the purpose of bulldozing legislators or executives for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many.

They do not realize it. And even more important, the greater number who don't participate in minority action directly or indirectly, do not realize it.

It is this public indifference and general apathy which is the most serious feature of the situation, and which in the last analysis is responsible for it.

For as the author of the article concludes:

"Legislative independence can't permanently survive the onslaught of organized groups. However devoted an American may be to his government he is apprehensive as he looks back over parliamentary history, over two outstanding facts: the disappearance of real leadership among our politicians, and the absence of the sense of political responsibility in our composite citizenship. If these are permanent habits of our democracy it is difficult to see how government of the people can endure. For the people themselves are responsible for the existence of such agencies of legislative intimidation. The voters of the United States exhibit to a greater extent than those in other English speaking commonwealths, that apathy and neglect of political duty, which have been the weakness of all governments of the people by the people. So to the question 'What's wrong with congress?' the REAL answer is 'The People.'"

And the wrong will only cease when the people awake to their political responsibilities, and not only at election time, but BETWEEN elections, to the utmost of their ability, PERFORM them!

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to disease diagnosis or treatment will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

TRY THIS ON THE DOG IF YOU LIKE

Recently I mentioned here how by chance we gave Tony the Wiriah Terrier some of the vitamin ration we



take, and how it enabled the poor old fellow once again to jump up in his favorite chair to sleep and even to climb up the slippery tile stairs. It wasn't wholly by chance that we tried the vitamins on the dog. Rather, the suggestion came from Dr. Daniel T. Quigley's book on "Vitamins and Diet" (Consolidated Book Publishers, Chicago). Dr. Quigley mentioned the case of the prize bulldog that had a kind of paralysis or great weakness in the hind legs, which veterinarians failed to diagnose or help. By chance the case was brought to the attention of Dr. U. S. Moore of Portland, noted pediatrician and nutrition authority.

From extensive scientific research Dr. Moore suggested feeding vitamin B, and this soon restored the dog to health. The misguided owner had fed his dog with patent dog foods, which Dr. Moore found were lacking in vitamin B.

My knowledge of dogs is limited to what I learned in 12 years of experimental work on Tony. For a good 10 years I regarded Tony as a dumb dog; but I don't know that he was so dumb, after all. Sometimes I suspect he knew a good deal more than he let on, and often when he pitted his wit against mine I had to conclude that I was the dumb one.

Anyhow, all is forgiven now. Tony has gone where all good dogs go. He developed senile pruritis and the Nice Kind Lady who has always pampered him decided that he deserved euthanasia, which the veterinary surgeon administered in the form of an injection of strychnine into the heart. I am trying to forget the last procedural look and the last uncertain wag of the tail that had wagged a cheerful "Hi, there, old timer," a million times.

Late at night sometimes I imagine I can hear Tony's toenails scratching on the slippery stairs as he climbed precariously to see whether I have anything good to nibble... but, nonsense, dogs are dogs, and Tony

dogs can't happen more than once in this man's lifetime. Someone spoke of a pet cemetery, and I thought it sounded appealing, yet we treasure greatly a fine portrait of Tony painted some six years ago when he was the handsomest rascal that ever picked a fight.

A lot of people have written to me to ask what to do about their good old dogs.

Well, I prescribed for Tony the same vitamin ration I took myself when I was reducing. It helped him a good deal, too. But now that Tony is just a memory, in spite of the many nips of iodine we had together in the old days, and in spite of the big boost the vitamins gave him, I feel like the surgeon who performed the most successful operation though the patient petered out the next day.

More or less of all the vitamins (except C) are contained in the vitamin ration to which I refer. Perhaps vitamin B is the important one. Items rich in vitamin B are liver, kidney, milk, wheat embryo, egg, ice cream, carrots, yeast, spinach.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Sex Book.

I wish to own a good book of sex knowledge, including a circular describing one. May I have your opinion of H-7—J. C.

Answer—From the circular I should think it might be a good book, but I have not seen the book.

Fumes. Two sons employed in a shop where much paint and lacquer is used. There is no forced ventilation of any kind... S. A. H.

Answer—Suitable fan or exhaust ventilation should be provided to protect such workers from the more or less poisonous character of the fumes.

Dangerous Age. I am 42 years old. How shall I correctly live so as to avoid the "dangerous age" of a man's life or to live through it? I understand the danger is from malfunctioning of the prostate gland.—P. F. A.

Answer—That's just a bright idea to sell a book. (Copyright, 1935, John P. Dille Co.)

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.

husbands so often annexed by rich women. They are dog Traya of faithfulness, impunctuous but handsome men of the world, frequently of foreign birth. They drink like gentlemen, know the correct flair of a white tie, dance divinely, order a slick dinner and indulge in smart talk. No amount of parting fatigues them. They are purely ornamental—human brick-a-brac that comes tremendously high.

I'dwal Jones took a bunch of Hollywood friends down to Baja California, Mexico, a recent weekend to see a silver mine. The lure was the idea of eating real tamales along the way. And they did, stuffing on them at every posada. They didn't know until their return the tamales were imported in a suitcase from Hollywood. They don't have tamales in that part of Mexico.

The magazine's youngest editor, Otis L. Wiese, has joined the pent-houses on what is perhaps the grandest scale of his craft. His duplex mosque in the East 80's includes 12 rooms, 5 baths and a variety of terraced gardens. Mr. Wiese came out of Iowa and when he took his post several years ago had just turned 21.

Arnold Reuben, delicatessen and first nighter, has achieved his earliest ambition—a sandwich salon on Fifth avenue. He originated the concept of naming salutes for celebrities, usually of stage and screen. The first newspaperman to receive such gastronomic glorification was S. Jay Kaufman. When any of the sandwich cut displeases Reuben he has a puckish method of retribution. If the offender is an actor he not only marks down the price of the sandwich, but makes the chief ingredient ham. He has a notion to yell a slogan, a slogan candidate and make a running slide right back into the igloo. (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

Governor Is Condemned

Our attention has been called to your editorial of February 25 in which you try to explain General Martin's outburst about the State Grange legislative committee and end up by criticizing the State Grange. This is not the first time that Ray Gill has been told to go home and sleep the dogs. Governor Meier made some such remark when Gill was working to prevent the passage of the last sales tax bill, but when the voters got a chance at it they snuffed it under with some 150,000 votes. So Gill outginned Meier here as to what he popularized.

And after all this is still a democratic form of government and the voters have a right to accept or reject.

As the Grange's only part in politics is the working for or against legislative measures, we take it that you are opposed to them even doing this. What measures could be passed at Salem that would not affect Oregon agriculture directly or indirectly? And what organization would have any more right to a lobby than the largest farm organization in the state?

We can understand why General Martin, whose past life has been spent in giving orders, would be peeved when some of his pet legislation was held up, but for you, an editor in an agricultural country, to resurrect the idea of a farm organization taking part in legislative matters is beyond us.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

KING Prajadhikop, "supreme arbiter of the ebb and flow of the tides and possessor of the twenty-four umbrellas," announces the abdication of his throne.

Note, please, that he isn't thrown out. He quits of his own accord. That is unusual.

Why does he quit?

The reasons, as usual, are obscure on the faces of the dispatches on the day these words are written. The great press associations are good at telling us what has happened, but shy about telling us WHY.

In about nine cases out of ten, we ordinary people, who don't know everything in the world just off-hand, are fully as much interested in why as in what.

The great press associations, when they are taxed about this shortcoming, retort that it is their business to tell what has happened and the editor's business to tell why. Small editors, such as this one, insist that the man on the ground is in a better position to tell the why of a big story than the man sitting in a busy newspaper office thousands of miles away.

And so the battle rages. WHAT is said here, of course, doesn't refer to the brainy editors of great newspapers in the big cities. They know everything, right off the bat. Nothing ever puzzles them.

IT SEEMS, that King Prajadhikop has been having a rumptus with his parliament. At any rate, this paragraph appears in the dispatch:

"An official notification reaching the king from his capital, Bangkok, that parliament had rejected his conditions for retaining the throne was the final straw for the picturesque monarch."

Apparently he'd told parliament what it could do if it wanted him to REMAIN KING, and it had refused. So he quit.

ALTHOUGH nothing is said about it in the dispatches, it is the cynical notion of this writer, that when Prajadhikop gave up the throne he DIDN'T give up the perquisites that went with the throne—such as large personal wealth.

He just quit being king, which is probably wise. Kings have a lot of grief these days, along with the rest of us.

NOTE, please, these titles: "Supreme arbiter of the flow of the tides," "Possessor of the twenty-four umbrellas."

THIS too ignorant individual does not know why Prajadhikop is known as the "possessor of the twenty-four umbrellas." One umbrella is quite enough here in sunny Southern Oregon, but it may be different in Siam.

There, ownership of 24 of the things may confer great distinction. But the other title, "supreme arbiter of the ebb and flow of the tides," is easier to understand.

It is just PLAIN SWANK, designed to impress the ignorant—a part of the ancient tomfoolery of royalty.

THIS ancient tomfoolery of royalty, which is slowly passing, was absurd, in the extreme. In his calmer moments, however, one wonders if it was any more absurd than some of our modern political methods.

Communications

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Deal" idea is less furrows and fewer hogs. Those who have been telling the farmer for such a long time what his produce is worth and how to run his business are naturally resentful toward the Grange for teaching him self reliance, that his calling is as dignified as any, but that he must work that part of his anatomy above his neck as well as that below. These "friends" would even choose for him the leaders of his farm organization, judging from criticisms of present Grange leaders who were elected by the entire Grange membership of the state.

R. E. NEALON. County Grange Deputy. Table Rock, Feb. 5. Ed. Note—Mr. Nealon knows as well as we do the Mail Tribune does not oppose the Grange working for and against legislation which vitally concerns the editorial in question only referred to Governor Martin's belief and the belief of many people in this state that there is too much political agitation and personal political ambition on the part of Mr. Gill.

So We Will Get "Ours" To the Editor: Sirs, in answer to yours of March 5, 1935:

Why not start it out? You reason out fine, and until you turn us over to W. A. White of Emporia, Kansas, who misquotes the Townsend plan, as the plan does not mention the private income, if of these facts, which you would really prefer, Dr. Doane or William Allen White? Most sincerely and respectfully yours, L. R. SHURTLEFF. Medford, March 5.

Ed note: We would be quite willing to leave the feasibility of the Townsend plan to a vote of the RECOGNIZED expert economists of the country, in which case we fear Dr. Doane would be outnumbered about 1000 to 1. But the matter will not be settled by expert economists, but by the common sense of the American people. And we predict this common sense will eventually agree with Mr. White that the multiplication table still stands, and the law of gravity, too. We can't rely on ourselves for our boot straps; we can't create wealth by taxation, and we can't raise \$24,000,000,000 a year for old age pensions, without taking that amount annually from the pockets of the American people.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY March 6, 1925. Ashland high springs surprise and defeats Medford high, 18 to 14. Bearing the district title in a tie. Chauncy and Knips, forwards for the Tigers, were off form and unable to score. The playoff game will be played Saturday night at Ashland.

Fruitgrowers of the valley plan a labor office in this city, in an effort to relieve shortage of orchard labor. Local carpenters raise their wage scale to 90 cents per hour.

Democrats in senate charge Secretary of Treasury Andrew Mellon with income tax irregularities. Central Point woman is fined \$10 and costs in justice court, for failure to dim auto lights on highway.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY March 6, 1915. Austrian army in full flight in the Carpathians; French ammunition ship fire in mid-Atlantic; desultory fighting on the western front.

Weather bureau ships instruments here to study frost conditions. Page theater signs contract to show General Film company films, with such stars as Alice Joyce, Ruth Stonehouse, Anita Stewart, Agnes Ayres, Dorothy Dalton, Beanie Matson, Francis X. Bushman and John Bunny.

Leonard Carpenter, in a letter, says the Jackson county exhibit at the San Francisco fair is "poor and a caution."

Mexican situation becomes serious again, and United States views sharp note to Carranza. Two-in-One Room. A guest room designed by Lurelle Guild skillfully conceals sewing room accessories when they are not needed.

Beneath a bed which is built into the alcove of one wall, are three deep drawers which allow for storage of scraps, shears, tapes, spools and the sewing work of the moment. The sewing machine, placed beneath a window so ample light may be obtained, becomes a dressing table with a decorative blouse when a guest has come to visit. A comfortable chair, a chest of drawers, a full length mirror and colorfully painted walls complete the room.

Speaking of Screens. It's a good time now to get screens ready for the coming summer season. All screens, even copper ones, need a protective covering. While the copper mesh resists corrosion, the wash from it will stain the woodwork beneath. Enamels, specially prepared for the purpose, will protect all types of screens and prevent such staining of the woodwork. Light colored screens provide more privacy than dark coatings and still do not impair vision when inside, looking out. White, light blue, yellow or gray—in fact, any tint that harmonizes with the exterior color scheme of the house—is suitable.

Give your watch the "Micrometer" test "Free" at Johnson's, the only service of this kind in southern Oregon.

WHAT CAUSES EPILEPSY? IS THERE A CURE? A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject would send you a free copy if you send 50¢ to the Educational Director, Dept. M-274, 345 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

News Behind The News. (Continued from Page One)

Long redistributors. Economists now put the total wealth at \$300,000,000,000. The debt is less than 10 per cent of that. At the close of the Civil War, it was exactly the same.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, March 6.—Greenwich Village is having its Serious Moment again. For a time it threatened to go completely Coney Island with cock-eyed floor shows.



Instead of such long ago characters as Tiny Tim, Sonia and Bobby Edwards, the visitor found thwarted crooners, tons of uptown city joints and the grandest scale of his craft.

In each war, studios folk. The lone figure huddled over a book. A pair of artists in deadly earnest plavlar. There were no distracting orchestras about although in one a wandering accordionist pumped a muted aria without reward. The Village, for the moment, is engrossed in higher things.

A very serious friend, a few floors above, whose profession is rarely tedious, renews his supply of patience at intervals by slipping up to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. There in idle contemplation he stands before a Corot. And is thus heartened by the tirelessness of the great painter in tracing thousands of feathery leaves on a sweep of canvas. My friend's job then seems a cinch for awhile.

Rian James, who deserted columning in Brooklyn for a Hollywood writing berth, has become one of the most prolific scribbles on the west coast. In the past two and a half years he has turned out a total of 29 books and screen plays. One of his swiftest hits was a scenario started and completed in 18 days. Then he went to bed for 10.

Irin Cobb also appears to have settled permanently on the Pacific Coast and is increasingly likely to be seen in his only, on occasional flying trips to visit his daughter, Buff, and grandchildren. He is reported disposing of both his Park avenue apartment and country home in Lacy Lane, Easthampton. He journeyed to Hollywood to remain three months and has been there nearly a year, having purchased in the meantime a villa at Santa Monica, across a canyon from Will Rogers. A decisive factor in the change was Mrs. Cobb's delight in California, plus her better health there.

Ward Leonard, who far, has now branched in her Manhattan metaphysics, this distinct brand of perfect

CHROMULSION. Your own greatest authorized chemist refills your money on the spot if you are not relieved by ChromulSION. COUGHS