

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 215 N. 2nd St. Medford, Oregon. An Independent Newspaper. Robert W. Hull, Editor. Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Editorial Correspondence

SACRAMENTO, Calif., April 13.—In the coffee shop of the Hotel Senator this noon ran head-on into Rodney Keating of Portland (the very intelligent—affable—personable—representative of certain large Pacific coast oil interests).

While fundamentally the two legislatures are very much alike, superficially there are some interesting differences. In the California assembly which corresponds to the Oregon house, they have a bunch of little boys, who in true professional style act as pages—messenger boys—who tends to promote stability, the members themselves, not having to do as much footwork as is the case in Salem.

California is a populous essentially urban state, Oregon is a thinly settled essentially rural state. The legislatures reflect these differences of course. The Sacramento exhibit is much more civilized. More carnations in tailor made button holes, more white collars and derby hats, while the Santa Barbara delegation might have just breezed in from a house party.

A ten gallon hat and a cattle ranch outfit would never attract attention in the Salem senate, but the one exhibit in the senate here, stands out like the proverbial wart on a pickle. The wearer is one Senator Keough, who impressed us as being one of the most picturesque figures in the legislature. He rolls his own and sticks his nondescript necktie inside his shirt, as soon as it emerges from his collar, as if he were rather ashamed of having one at all.

He took a leading part in the fight against the confirmation of ex-Mayor Porter of L. A. as a member of the new state personnel board, and his comments upon the time serving politician who refused to drink a toast in Paris and also refused to welcome Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt, when he visited the southern California metropolis, were pungent and to the point.

Senator Keough cut into this routine patter with the clear cut statement, he was apparently the only member of the body unfortunate enough to know Mayor Porter personally, and if anyone wished to know the type of gazabo he was all they had to do was to contact him, outside, where there were no rules against the use of profanity.

Surprised to find no Townsend talk here and no Townsend faction at work. The administration's emphatic OK of the plan in its resolution to Washington, has apparently eliminated the issue entirely. Instead of Townsend it's all Epie, followers of Upton Sinclair, who himself opposes the Townsend old age pension plan, and concentrates upon his elimination of poverty by "production for use."

Two years ago no one would have predicted a conservative stuffed shirt type of reactionary like Merriam, would ever come out in the state of California for a state income tax—one-third the rate of the federal income tax. But there it is. Of course Sinclair can take the credit for it, but probably won't.

Oregon has it all over California like a tent when it comes to liquor control. The last legislature here made a mess of the problem, and the present one promises to do likewise. The large liquor interests here are too strong. As a result, alcoholically speaking, all here is confusion worse confounded, and promises to get steadily worse.

Wanted—Want a man to work on my farm. I don't give dancing lessons. I have no piano. I can't serve plank steak three times a day. I do give three square meals a real bed, fair wages. If any man who knows a cow from a talking machine, can hear an alarm clock, get up at 5 o'clock, wants a job, I will agree not to treat him like one of the family, but a darn sight better. Apply at the Steve Wiggins place.—(Home, Colo. Times).

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., April 8.—(Delayed in transit)—B-r-r-r but it's cold! We have spent many days (and nights) in San Francisco the past 25 years, but never before in an atmosphere like this. East of the Mississippi it might be called good football weather, but if Bobby Grayson tried a cut-back down at Palo Alto tonight he would be caught in the ice.

No doubt coming here directly from the desert is partly to

blame. From shorts (on someone else) to racoon coats in 45 hours is something of a shock. We are wondering if they were taking sun baths in Palm Springs today. Can't quite picture such climatic extremes within the boundaries of one state. The night before leaving Palm Springs we were dinner guests of the Deep Wells Guest ranch, as were Mr. and Mrs. John Chaffee who own that new and enterprising weekly the Palm Springs "Limelight."

Personal Health Service

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.

FAREWELL TO CERTIFIED MILK

Certified milk is expensive to produce and therefore costs more than ordinary milk. The very highest grade of ordinary milk available falls short of the requirements met by certified milk. That is why I have always recommended certified milk in preference to so-called Grade A Pasteurized for all who can afford it, and especially for feeding a baby, a growing child or an invalid.

Too many persons are still confused about the meaning of pasteurized. They imagine that it improves the quality, wholesomeness or purity of the milk. What this term means is merely that the milk has been parboiled, to kill disease germs in it. Many communities have sanitary regulations requiring that ordinary milk be so par-boiled before it is sold, as a precaution against the spread of disease through milk. That is the sole purpose of pasteurization, and it is a nasty Yankee trick to imply that pasteurization has any other purpose.

When milk is par-boiled (pasteurized) its vitamin C is in great measure destroyed. Therefore the infant or child fed mainly or exclusively on pasteurized milk must receive a daily ration of fresh fruit or vegetable juice to prevent scurvy. Canned tomato juice is as good as orange juice for this purpose, provided the tomato has been canned by the vacuum process, as used in factories. Home canned tomatoes or other fruit does not contain enough vitamin C.

In my opinion it is better to feed a baby or child pure raw milk if this is available, but in order to guard against the transmission of any disease in the milk, to bring each day's supply to a boil for one minute only and then let it cool. This short duration of heating is ample for killing any disease germs yet it does not destroy so much of the vitamin C as does the 20 to 30 minutes of par-boiling (heating to 145 degrees F.) of the pasteurization process. Besides, if you attend to this one-minute boiling of the milk yourself you are certain it is done. If you rely on the label "Pasteurized" you put your trust in the human factor. That factor failed in Montreal a few years ago, and a great epidemic of typhoid fever occurred there; the typhoid germs be-

came to him in his Spanish vocabulary. Samuel Bythe's magazine copy is without capitals or punctuation and jammeduplikekiss! Peggy Joyce often goes to three and four parties a night, going home to change frocks for each. Al Smith is a sucker for detective story periodicals. As who isn't? They are better than Oliver Hardy and Patsy Kelly will be a new pair of movie knockouts. Clay Morgan is a breakfast union souper—when abroad. Al Johnson brought East the heaviest tan since Rudolph Firm's. Sam Lewis has the town's most contagious laugh.

He was one of those expansive grins with a derby down to his outstanding ears and a fat cigar. Given a crepe heard he would have gone on as Joe Welch. Pushing back his chair from the next cafeteria table he stood and beamed across: "I got to hustle back to my store. We had a customer yesterday."

Comment on the Day's News

As an election held on Sunday, the free city of Danzig declines by a substantial majority to create a Nazi dictatorship. That is to say, the free city of Danzig proposes to REMAIN FREE. Wise Danzig!

General Erich Ludendorff declines to accept the title of field marshal offered to him by the German government, explaining that his present title of field commander suits him quite well. He possibly recalls the saying that "the bigger they are, the harder they fall."

That old saying has been proved in Europe many, many times. A NOTHER item of GREAT interest: President Roosevelt, late Monday, signs the much-discussed \$4,800,000,000 work-relief bill, which is now a law of the land.

Most of us will join in hoping that the President and Mr. Hopkins, who will be his chief assistant in spending the money, keep clearly in mind that work that isn't useful is WASTED, and might as well not be done.

MANY people profess to believe that it is better for unemployed persons to work at ANYTHING, whether useful or not, than not to work at all. This writer is inclined to doubt that.

Suppose you were idle and were put to work doing something you knew to be useless; merely to give you something to keep you out of mischief. Would work of that sort add anything to your self-respect?

THERE are so many useful things that might be done with five billion dollars—building here in America, for instance, the finest system of highways ever built since the world began. Highways, unfortunately, will get less than one-sixth of the total of this vast work-relief appropriation.

retreat against a background of python-limbed trees, natural foot-trails and chuckling waterfalls. He banned the telephone completely and two days after the completion of his rambling balanda, it took fire and a heavy burned down. Because of the phone the delay in summoning smoke eaters was great. But Sheehan remains adamant. And as an alternative installed his own fire department with hook and ladder and everything.

Personal nomination for the sprightliest of the new fictionists—Richard Macaulay, who tells his stories by personal correspondence. H. G. Wells had a rousing time on his recent junket to write up the New Deal for an American periodical. He was on the go 18 hours daily during his 19 day stay. The one man he wanted to see, General Hugh Johnson, could not arrive from Oklahoma in time for a session. They swapped hang-up telegrams. Wells, in his speaking as well as while writing, is a dramatic genius. As he writes he can change himself into the florid Chatterbox, the exuberant Ponderoso or the absurd Mr. Polly. He became a most prolific shoe-buyer during his stay, 12 pairs to be exact. This extravagance because he could not feast the old world habit of leaving them outside his hotel room door upon retiring. The only place he was not recognized was when he left his hotel one midnight for a sandwich and dropped in, by chance at Reuben's.

Buddy De Sylva is holding the long distance record for collaboration. And a pretty penny it cost, too. He bought a song composed by Walter Samuels after hearing it over the phone from New York. De Sylva needed it as a theme song for a movie on the brink of production. So he arranged for three one hour phone sessions with an amplifier. And while Samuels played and made suggested alterations in the melody, De Sylva contrived the lyrics.

Bagatelles: Hank Wales is off again for a trip around the world via Siberia. Lee Oswald put several snappers on Annapolis. It means sugar and is one of the

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. April 15, 1925. (It was Wednesday). Bridge over Rogue River at Gold Hill to be constructed this summer.

Frank and King tent show, to return here soon and expect to stay all summer. The company has been wintering in southern California.

High school typists to compete in state contests at Corvallis.

Twenty Years Ago Today. April 15, 1915. (It was Thursday). C. M. Kidd returns from a trip to Battle Creek, Mich., where he has been for seven weeks. He gained 50 pounds in weight, and many of Mr. Kidd's friends did not recognize him at first glance.

The ball game at Tolo Sunday between the team at that place and Table Rock team, contrary to expectations, was a fizzle, our team failing to put up anything that could be called baseball—(Table Rock Tablets).

Tennis players of the city have organized for the summer campaign. City experiences the hottest day of the year, with the mercury at 85 degrees at one o'clock this afternoon.

The city authorities are looking for a law somewhere in the Oregon statutes, providing a penalty for parents who are negligent in the care of children, when it comes to taking their lives. Chief Hinton is desirous of applying the law to a number of Medford fathers and mothers living on residence streets who allow their offspring to play in the streets of evenings, in the path of vehicles, while they sit on the front porch and view the proceedings.

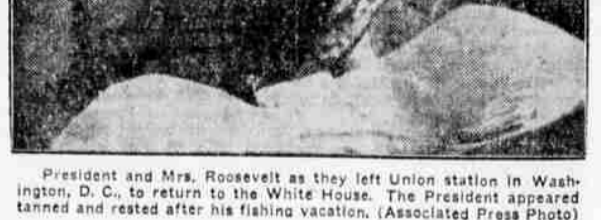
Unsettled; showers tonight and Tuesday; moderate temperature; fresh west wind off the coast.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

BROPHY'S JEWELERS, specialize in designing and modernizing your old jewelry.

Home portraits of family groups and children at Special Prices. Shangle Studio. Phone 1308.

WOODS STICKS ROUTE WITH ROSS



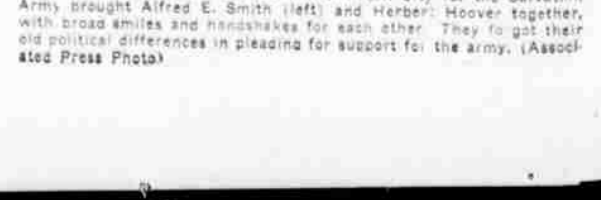
Surprisingly game despite a wrenched ankle received in the third round, Henry Woods, Yakima, Wash., negro light welterweight stayed the full route of 12 rounds with Barney Ross in Seattle, Wash. Ross took the decision. Ross (left) is shown sparring cautiously as he blocks Woods' right. (Associated Press Photo)

ROOSEVELT RETURNS TO DESK



President and Mrs. Roosevelt as they left Union station in Washington, D. C., to return to the White House. The President appeared tanned and rested after his fishing vacation. (Associated Press Photo)

PLEAD FOR \$500,000 IN DRIVE



A campaign to raise \$500,000 in New York City for the Salvation Army brought Alfred E. Smith (left) and Herbert Hoover together, with broad smiles and handshakes for each other. They got their old political differences in pleading for support for the army. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, April 15.—(Daily): Out and a gentleman in a high hat, slightly idly at 10 a. m., was slipping and acting raucous with absurd gravity in both directions. They were home and a warning letters as ever I received from Stark Young, the author, and Rufus Steele, the gawd-etter. And a pipkin from Lolla Long.

Word this day of the Ben Al Hag-sins have a new son, James Lee, and so to my typing and tinkering with a magazine prep. Afterward to Baron Wrangle's spread at Fouquet's, a crush of celebrities, and walked with my wife through the refurbished zoo in Central Park.

After dinner sat with Dick Berry in the city and he off to a party and I strayed across 42d street to a Minsky burlesque, sitting in the front row and buying a soda pop and song book. To a late powdow, gorging a handful of spaghetti, and driving Arthur Samuels and Vivian home.

Walter Connolly, the actor, has become one of the most sought after luncheon and after-dinner speakers of the day. His motif is brevity, confining himself to one hilarious story. Walter Kelly is another whose tenorials are in high demand. Those who know say his sense of timing is unexcelled. He has the trick of catching the mind off guard and pausing while the point suddenly explodes.

Winnie Sheehan in trying to get away from it all, fashioned a hide-away in the appropriately named Hidden Valley, 80 miles from Hollywood. Here in the deep tangled wood he cleared away a sylvan



(Continued from Page One)

torials Moley wrote in his magazine. The use of them was not authorized. Moley is supposed to be interested in the deferred market idea, but not necessarily in the freed program as a whole (particularly amendment of the securities act).

There is nothing in the story going around that Al Smith and Hoover are planning anything political. Their recent activities may be attributed solely to the fact that they are employed by the same insurance company, at least partially for the purposes of advertising. Anyone who knows those two men will realize how difficult it is for them to shake hands, even to advertise their company in the papers.

The Roosevelt slogan for next year has already been coined by an attitude at Democratic headquarters. It is "Give the country from real-ism."

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Talk of a possible compromise between President Roosevelt and advocates of immediate cash payment of the bonus was stirred today by the visit of Senator Harrison (D., Mass.) at the White House yesterday.