

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday.
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
11-21-23 N. 5th St. Phone 11.
ROBERT W. RUMEL, Editor.
An Independent Newspaper.
Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Editorial Correspondence

EUGENE, Ore., Jan. 18.—Another state editorial conference has come and gone. Thanks to an improved economic condition, and Dean Allen of the School of Journalism, ably assisted by Arne Rea, secretary of the State Editorial association, who arranged a program rather more varied and interesting than usual; there was a large attendance, and a general spirit of enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed.

Also thanks to the above named gentlemen, the present writer who a year ago was elected president of the conference, and had to preside over its deliberations, got through the trying ordeal without jamming the controls entirely and putting the entire affair into a tailspin. There were a number of close calls. But notes above the presidential nose at the right time, tactful motions from the floor or from the side lines,—(the former parliamentary; the latter muscular, of the semaphore type, usually from the ante room door), paved the way for the routine and, as far as known, prevented any major casualties.

Not only was the program varied and interesting, but it was well constructed from a dramatic standpoint. It started out slowly and quietly, gradually gained momentum, and proceeded steadily to the proper climax, the final session being by all odds the best of the conference. Herb Grey, advertising manager of the Mail Tribune, started this final session off with an extremely informative and interesting paper on "service sells space" followed up by a timely and stimulating talk on radio in the smaller city newspapers and the future of television by Harris Ellsworth, editor of the Roseburg Review and Hugh Ball, editor of the Hood River News, respectively.

The boys and girls from the school of journalism were all busy taking notes while Herb explained his advertising policies and theories, and afterward copies of his address were in great demand. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and as the Mail Tribune has one of the best advertising records in the state, particularly in the local field, there was a universal desire to find out how it was done,—not only from the standpoint of the newspaper, but also from the standpoint of service, in getting results for the advertiser.

The annual banquet on Friday night was also better than usual, because it was short, with no long winded speeches, and adjournment coming in time for all the editors to attend the basketball game between Oregon and O. S. C. The Women's Journalism fraternity, Theta Sigma Phi, gave a clever and laughable dramatic stunt entitled "The Female Fizzle" depicting a scene in the Fizzle news room, and the regular newspaper awards were made, whereupon everyone piled out and proceeded to McArthur Court.

Had the game been made to order it could not have been more exciting and thrilling from start to finish, with the place packed with over 7000 raving rooters and fans. It was not only neck and neck all the way, but the underdog won, which always puts an added punch in any athletic contest. And when that underdog was the University of Oregon, playing on the home grounds, of course the evening was PERFECT except for the O. S. C. team and their small group of supporters. There was an added interest for the southern Oregon delegation, because the stars of the Oregon team, and its new coach, were from the Ashland Normal.

Filing out we found that one of the spectators had died from excitement and a weak heart. It was no game for anyone with a weak heart to attend. (Incidentally these fatalities at college athletic contests, among spectators, appear to be increasing. It might be well for anyone in doubt to have a heart examination before they decide to attend.)

The conference as usual ended with the luncheon at the men's dormitory, with Robert W. Lucas, editor of the Oregon Emerald, acting as toastmaster and a youthful and engaging Major Bowes.

The lads of the school of journalism assisted by a few of the young ladies put on the most original and clever stunt of the conference, the high light being a paper on the Rise and Fall of Journalism by George Callas of Portland. The retiring president (Sic gloria transit mundi!) sat among this undergraduate group, and we got almost as much entertainment from their conversation before their performance, as the performance itself. It took us back so quickly about 35 years,—these kids were so full of life and health and energy—and so SCARED TO DEATH! This lad Callas for example, couldn't eat a morsel of food, never made the attempt. If this stage fright had put him in a blue funk of course the spectacle would have been pathetic and hard on what followed, but it takes more than stage fright to put a good man down, particularly when he is good and YOUNG Callas couldn't eat, and was smart not to try, made no effort to disguise his nervousness, not only admitted he was terrified but laughed at it, and largely as a result of this attitude of mind, put on the performance of his life—in fact stole the show. His paper was briefly a travesty upon a serious after dinner speech, and his nervousness only gave an added touch of realism to the side splitting performance. His handling of a graph chart was a masterpiece of farce. If in a spirit of vanity or bravado he had defied nature and filled his stomach with veal cutlets and mashed potatoes, no doubt the alert Major would have given him the gong. As it was Callas was the only one allowed to complete his performance. The same idea was followed by the entire cast, elaborate preparations being made for a long-winded speech and then just as the speaker had finished his preliminary remarks and was about to swing into high, bang went the gong! We have seen former stunts put on by the undergraduates in the school of journalism but this impressed us as by far the best, not only in the original idea but the clever and skillful way it was handled. These gridiron affairs are so apt to be full of false notes or forced humor,—drag out too long—but the swift pace and bounce of this "take off", never faltered or missed a beat. Incidentally the final act was put on by Fred Colvig of Medford, who gave an impersonation of Napoleon's farewell address to his troops—the gong being so timed that it provided a perfect spot for the final curtain, and the editors departed in great good humor.

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.

THE CRI AND POLIOMYELITIS.
Of 446 patients sent to a large hospital for communicable disease presumably ill of acute poliomyelitis (infantile paralysis) 66 actually had only nasopharyngitis, "cold" to you, granny.
When competent physicians so frequently mistake nasopharyngitis for poliomyelitis in the first few days of the illness, it is not so strange that parents sometimes postpone too long the calling of the physician when a child has what they choose to call a "cold" or a slight feverish sore throat which proves to be poliomyelitis. This is just one good reason why it is unjust and unsafe to dub any illness, no matter how mild, in a child a "cold." Call it cri until the nature of the illness can be definitely determined, and give the child and every one concerned a fair deal by putting the child in bed and keeping him there until he is surely well or until the doctor comes.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Ith.
Suffered last spring and again the past few weeks with rash across chest, back of neck, in bend of arms on wrists. It resembles prickly heat or hives and is very itchy. Is it from a nervous or acid condition?
—C. M. B.
Answer—Sounds like scabies (old-fashioned itch). Only your physician can diagnose the nature of the trouble and prescribe intelligently. Of course "nervousness" or "acid in system" has nothing to do with skin rash. Monograph on Pruritus (itching without apparent cause) is available to readers who ask for it and inclose three-cent stamped addressed envelope.
Drunkennes.
Please tell me a good cure for drunkenness, something to put in tea or coffee without the party knowing it. My husband comes home every evening under the influence and I am almost distracted. For I fear he will lose his excellent position.
—(Mrs. M. W.)
Answer—No such cure exists. You should offer your husband his choice between you and his booze. If he is any good he will get hold of himself and never touch the stuff again. If he is too weak and too deeply addicted, the only alternative is treatment in a suitable hospital or sanitarium under absolute control of his physician. Too bad there are not more women of your class with the spirit to emulate Carrie Nation. Never let a weak sentimental rash nerve action stand in the way of such action than right now.
(Copyright, 1936, John F. 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, Calif.
O, dear me! of the social season both in Manhattan and Palm Beach. Still the romping hoiden of her Omaha days, the unacquainted longette that goes with acquired titles never heard of a party until she has heard her at a party recite the four letter dictionary one has only brushed sophistication. At one of the hoop-de-dooes the irrepressible man-about-town Harry Evans concocted a combined charade and theme song in which Lady Cavendish starred. A classic of camouflaged ribaldry, it is now top titter in the drawing rooms.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—This is older's day in the metropolis. The White Haired Era. The youngsters haven't the money for the tonier cafes and night clubs. Or for down front pews at first nights.
The swank club memberships have been shaken to the snowy mistletoe.
A large percentage of the men in silk topers and the ladies in ermine are on the list.

er side of 50. There were at least six couples at No. 21 a recent evening.
Couple 60, traveling the gastronomic route right down to the big gobletted bouquet of brandy.
Elsie De Wolfe is a conspicuous example of the elderly type. With snow-white hair touched up in a green tint at the moment, she is considered one of the smartest women of the period. Col. Creighton Webb, shouldering the '60s, can make Clifton Webb look to his laurels in full evening attire.
Then, of course, there's the elderly Brummel, Whitney Warren, whose morning, afternoon and evening costumes pivot the passerby along Park avenue. The fashionable tailoring shops and dress-making ateliers replete a silver-haired trade they never knew existed.

Not many newspaper publishers have more fun out of their job than Ted Woodyard. He is the son of a former West Virginia Congressman and after graduation from college bought a country weekly at Spencer in his native State. He liked the role of a country editor so well he bought more weeklies. Today he has a string of twenty. Each is run separately with a local resident editor. Woodyard has made all pay during the depression. He lives in New York most of the time and has acquired a weekly on Long Island, the nucleus of a chain he hopes to link both shores.

Theatrical folk had a chance recently to see Florenz Ziegfeld's daughter Patricia, grown up. When she left for the west coast she was the gangly, all-knuckles and teeth age, intervening years have molded a slim, galleon-like creature with a tuft of bronze tinted hair suggesting her mother in her hop-on-the-arm-of-the-hair days. At first glance and look, Miss Ziegfeld made quite a stir. She is a head taller than her mother and, while not expressing the star's winsome beauty, is personable, distinguished. There are many striking resemblances to her father. Her stage flair is on the technical side.

Adèle Astaire, returning from Britain the first time since her marriage as Lady Cavendish, has proved the

Eastern Judge



JUDGE C. L. SWECK

Calvin L. Sweek, member of the circuit bench in eastern Oregon, lives in Heppner. He was born in Hamilton, Grant county, in 1886, attended University of Oregon, and got his law degree at University of Michigan.

ary Coolidge Men with the combination of the treasury vaults the use of Coolidge did not suddenly become deflated. Nor was there any definite break on a definite policy.
Rather, they noticed Mr. Coolidge month by month lately becoming more and more depressed with the prospects of raising money to meet more and more expenditures.

There is one new reason why the experts believe that Messrs. Roosevelt and Morgenthau may safely raise the money in prospect. It is that the country is no longer finicky on the money question. If recent polls of public opinion are any indication, the people are thinking and talking about spending, unemployment, farm relief, etc., but not about inflation. In fact, the inflationist bloc was so weak on the bonus in congress the other day that it was unable to put up even a good fight. Two years ago, Mr. Roosevelt had to trick them out of putting something over on him (silver).

The inside on the tax situation is as clear as the imminence of unexpected spending.
New dealers do not want any new taxes before election, if they can help it. They may have to impose some excise taxes in connection with the new farm program, but they will hold until the last electoral vote is counted to delay the new general tax legislation which the current situation obviously demands. That is good policy.

It is equally clear where the new burden is going to fall when it does. There is no more real revenue in the rich, because there are so few rich. Nor is there much more to be gained from the poor, and everyone else, by sales and excise taxes. After all, the current state sales taxes are as much as that traffic will bear.

There is only one place where the government can get such revenue as is now being talked about. That is in taxes on incomes below \$50,000. They will pay the bill.
No one here is paying any attention to the new pressure campaign of the committee for the nation. The idea prevalent on the inside here is that opening of the gold market would cause the price of gold to go down, not up.

The reason why the agitation for re-opening of the domestic gold and silver markets is not getting anywhere is that such action might cause hoarding again. The current financial situation is not yet so settled as to prevent a possible rush into any such basic commodities, out of respect to their fixed value, which, incidentally, has not been entirely fixed during the last six years.

The tight-lipped secretary of the treasury was conservative in his estimates to the senators. The truth is he will probably have to raise a lot more than \$50,000,000 in new money during the next seventeen months.
He took a sub-bottom estimate on the bonus and an undisclosed relief fund. Also, he failed to figure in the new farm program, a possible farm tenant bill, and a couple of billion dollars of other possible odds and ends. However, this does not alter his financing chances materially. Nor does the prospect that he will have to do about \$50,000,000 of refinancing in the next 17 months. Refinancing is comparatively easy.
But if the debt is not upwards of \$16,000,000,000 before he gets through, a lot of important bill hats will be eaten around Washington.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.
MOST dramatic news of the day these words are written: Lincoln Ellsworth and Herbert Hollick-Kenyon, believed for months to be lost, are found, safe and reasonably sound, at Bay of Whales, in the frozen Antarctic.

THE two explorers started a flight over the south polar region, but exhausted their fuel and had to land. Their plane, however, was supplied with food and shelter, so they set up housekeeping and settled down to the business of living.

ON the same day that Ellsworth and Hollick-Kenyon are found in the Antarctic, Rudyard Kipling dies in London.

WHAT happens when the king of England dies?
Well, the Prince of Wales becomes king, and after that everything goes on much as before. The king of England has little power in the British government, such power as he has depending more upon his personality than otherwise.

It was different ten centuries ago. Then the king of England was the RULER of England—his will absolute and his lightest word law. He had autocratic and unquestioned power over the lives, the bodies and the property of his subjects.

The death of the king then meant something TREMENDOUS, for if he were a good king, people feared that his successor would be bad and if he were a bad king they hoped his successor would be good.

Pear Market Yesterday
NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—(AP-USA)—Pear market about steady on D'Anjou; firm on Comice. Ten cars arrived; 7 Oregon cars, 2 Washington unloaded; 4 cars on track.
Oregon D'Anjou: 3,174 boxes fancy, \$1.80-\$2.85, average \$2.38; 891 fancy, \$2-\$2.75, average \$2.35.

Wife Slowed Up By Lack Of Teeth
NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 21.—(AP)—Mrs. Cathryn Cook, 31, a nurse, complained to court officials that her husband, Charles, made a practice of taking her false teeth in order to keep her home nights.

Start Monument
THE DALLES, Ore., Jan. 21.—(AP)—Work started today on the \$7,000 Lewis and Clark monument, a WPA project, at the west city limits of The Dalles. The monument and the \$48,000 Wason road improvement program will give work to all county employables not now on highway and soil conservation projects. WPA officials said.

PORTLAND, Jan. 21.—(AP)—H. A. Randa, senior hydro-electric engineer, board of army engineers, said today that in a survey being made for improvement of the Willamette valley, more than 45 proposed sites for dams and storage reservoirs are being studied. He pointed out that \$225,000 has been appropriated for the survey.

Presto-logs
MEDFORD FUEL CO.
VALLEY FUEL CO.
So. Ore. Presto-logs Co.

Flight 'o Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
January 21, 1926
(It was Tuesday)
Martin Durkin, triple slayer and gangster of Chicago, captured after gun battle.

State commission on grill for fishing conditions in the Rogue.
Roy Pruitt rolls the sensational score of 246 on Elks' bowling alley.

John P. Sousa and band appear before two packed houses at assembly.
Five autoists fined \$15 and costs for speeding on the Pacific highway.

Twenty Years Ago Today
January 21, 1916
(It was Friday)
Avalanche in Cascades hits Great Northern train and carries 14 passengers to death.

Phoenix segment of irrigation system to be completed by February 15.
Supreme court upholds constitutionality of the income tax law.

RETURN ON BONUS HIGHEST FOR VETS WHO HOLD TO LAST
WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—(AP) Veterans' agencies today calculated adjusted certificate holders would receive the following amounts under the senate bill:

Holders of an average certificate of \$1,000 on which no loans have been made would be entitled to receive \$1,000 in 850 bonds which could be cashed for the full amount at any time during the year beginning with June 15 next, at any postoffice, but not at a bank.

Iron Fireman Co. Plans Expansion
PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 21.—(AP)—The Iron Fireman Manufacturing company, boasting net earnings of about \$600,000 in 1935, set out today on a large expansion program.

Cools Mills Closed By Shipping Strike
MARSHFIELD, Ore., Jan. 21.—(AP)—The Cools Bay Lumber company, owner of the two ships tied up by strike of the San Francisco seamen, halted operations here. The firm employs 650 men in the camp and mill. The Cools Bay Logging company at North Bend will close Feb. 1, officials said. Docks are piled with lumber awaiting resumption of shipping schedules.

Nothing better for FIRST AID
Vaseline

Vaseline
Nothing better for FIRST AID
Vaseline