

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday.
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
31-31-23 N. 5th St. Phone 18.

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor.
An Independent Newspaper.
Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year.....\$1.00
Daily, six months......75
Daily, one month......25

Official Paper of the City of Medford.
Official Paper of Jackson County.
MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Advertising Representatives:
M. C. MOORE, INC., COMPANY'S
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit,
San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle,
Portland.



Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

The Constitution, as written by the founding fathers, is in need of changing, in the opinion of numerous letter-writing savants, to the editors of Portland papers. The document is alleged to function after the manner of a Model T, conflict with Brain Trust notions, and worst of all, is "aged and yellowed."

Articles for the incorporation of "Townsend, Inc." have been filed at Salem. The initiation fee is \$25, payable right now—not when the \$200 per month starts rolling in.

CAUSE & EFFECT.
(Siskiyou News)
Mrs. J. W. — journeyed over Salmon mountain on a mule Saturday morning in a Yukon, where she will remain under a doctor's care.

The Republican party now contemplates "cultivating the church vote in the coming campaign." Unless the pastor is vigilant, the mid-week prayer meeting will degenerate into a caucus.

Drink cure institutions report an increase in feminine drunkenness in the land. It is blamed on the repeal of prohibition, and the way the men have been acting. It seems the old-fashioned whiskey lenor is now a gin soprano.

The Older Girls have come out flat-footed against the flat heel for their spring footwear. The cost thereof is also flattening, bruises of husbands report.

EDITOR SLAPS OWN BACK.
(John Day Rangler)
The other evening as we listened to a political address by our president an idea was born in this editorial brain. Think of it, an idea. We don't get a new idea like this very often and you can't blame us for making a fuss over the matter. Maybe the idea is phoney, but we don't believe so.

Chickens continue to nonchalantly reviv the Main Stem. This is a trifle ticklish, but a prosperity sign. Three years ago a chicken on the Main Stem would have started a food riot, and not traveled a block before landing in a frying pan.

Walls Walls has a local minstrel company. It's in the same boat with Pendleton. — (Pendleton East Oregonian)—The neat and snappy report.

An Iowa mother was fined \$10 and costs last week for attempting to spank her 19-year-old daughter. It serves her right for not accomplishing her laudable purpose, and being ten years late.

The crane for pussywhiskers continues, and are being gathered by the cord by the womenfolk. No more enthusiasm could be manifested, if it was against a law to do it.

SOFT-SOAPING BIN.
(Oregon City Enterprise)
were taking a ride in Eisen's car Saturday, driving out east of Oregon City. On the spur of the moment, they later admitted the three women decided to pick up three live turkeys belonging (they learned later) to Carl Peyser of near Molalla. No sooner than done. The birds were brought to Oregon City in Eisen's car. Later the quartet realized the gravity of the situation, but didn't know how to return the stolen birds without getting caught so they decided to throw a turkey feed at the Millard home in Oregon City.

There seems to be a great many things wrong with the blustering stack of Al Smith, against the Democratic administration and its works. It was malignant, jealous, destructive, snar, petty, mean, and delivered by a man by the name of Smith.

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

Al Smith Turns G. O. P.

A POLITICAL revolution has occurred. Two new national parties have been born. If any more evidence were needed, Al Smith supplied the same, Saturday night.

Here you have one of the leading Democrats in the country, former candidate for President, former Governor, outdoing the Republicans in taking the hide off the first member of his OWN party to occupy the White House since the world war. Extraordinary, ISN'T it!

Certainly no Republican leader.—Ogden Mills, Ham Fish, T. R. jr., or even former President Hoover himself—could have attacked the New Deal and President Roosevelt with more vim, vigor and venom, than did the honor guest of the Liberty League who only a few years ago, took off his coat and brown derby, to put Franklin D. Roosevelt in the state house at Albany.

HOW come? Is it just a matter of a sore head and sour grapes? In other words is it PERSONAL?

Al wanted to be nominated by his party in 1932 and get in the White House, but Franklin beat him to it, so Al in resentment and bitterness of heart, is leading Wall Street and the Liberty League plutocrats, against his former political pal and room mate?—Is that ALL there is to this?

THAT has something to do with it no doubt. Politicians, Democrat or Republican, are merely human. But in our opinion it was not, in any sense the fundamental reason. Al had a grudge—and still has one,—but he would never have agreed to fire off the first gun, against the leader of his own party if his grievance against the present administration and the New Deal had been purely personal.

No, Al has his faults, but he isn't as small bore and picaresque as that.

THE truth is Al and Franklin separated a long time ago politically, but the former didn't know it. Al deserted 14th Street and Fulton Market, not only literally but figuratively. He went Broadway and Park Lane in a big way. He even became a little squeamish about Tammany Hall, and found greater pleasure in hobnobbing with the boys at the City club or in the twilight splendor of the Knickerbocker bar. In short the man became, what a great many Progressive young men become, when they grow older and more affluent, just another CONSERVATIVE.

THAT'S THE REAL answer, Politically speaking, Al Smith now talks the language of Republicans like Ogden Mills and Hamilton Fish, not the language of Democrats like Senator Wagner of New York, or Senator Robinson of Arkansas. He not only thinks their thoughts but he feels their feelings. He may not be a member of the Union League club, but as far as the essentials are concerned, he should be.

And as a Conservative, NATURALLY, he doesn't like seeing an out-and-out anti-Conservative like Franklin D. Roosevelt in the White House, and has no patience with—or understanding of,—a program like the New Deal, which charts an entirely new road, economically and socially, and if carried out leaves the congenial Conservative, high and dry on a rock, incredulous and gasping.

IN OTHER words, President Roosevelt has changed the old Democratic party into a new Liberal party, and conservative Democrats like Al Smith don't like it and can't forgive him for it. John W. Davis, Raskob and Shouse, don't like it either any more than conservative Republicans like Mr. Herbert Hoover, Governor Landon of Kansas or Senator Vandenberg of Michigan.

And who can blame them? They are merely being true to themselves and the new Conservative party which has been formed, and though they may not know it, to which they belong.

WHO could blame Al Smith, Saturday night for example, for lambasting F. D. R. on his disregard of the 1932 platform, on his alphabetical soup experimentation, on his request for increased centralization of power, when the economic crisis was at its height?

This is the inevitable orthodox conservative viewpoint.

When President Roosevelt at the most serious crisis in the history of this country since the Civil war, took office, he should not, from the conservative viewpoint, have looked FORWARD, he should have looked BACKWARD. He should not have said, new conditions demand new remedies, he should have looked back at his platform written 10 months before and said, "Now let's see, what did our platform SAY we do. Oh, yes,—we should do thus and so. Nothing to worry about, just follow out that platform boys, it was written by Al Smith and how could there be a better one,—and everything will be lunky dory.

"Save the banks! Where is there anything in our platform about saving the banks. Save the farmer! Well, yes the platform says something about protecting the farmer and preserving agriculture, but that has been in our party platforms for fifty years. We should do something about it of course, but there is no hurry. They want higher prices! Well, isn't there the law of supply and demand? How do they expect to get them, except through that." Etc., etc.

THAT is the conservative way of doing things, the conservative way of looking at them.

There is an innate horror in conservative circles, of change—particularly radical change. There is distrust of experimentation of any sort—and of course, as Al so carefully pointed out, there is a suspicion of and prejudice against BRAINS.

Business in this country has never feared change—but has prospered on it. Neither business nor science has ever frowned on experimentation, in fact experimentation has been the source of the greatest advances in both.

As for brains, these Big Business men search for it, night and day, to use in their own affairs, but when it comes merely to the affairs of the government—to nothing but politics,—who ever heard of using BRAINS in politics? That's something for the politicians to attend to, not trained men. Business and science can change, can experiment, can search for the best brains the country provides, but when it comes to government the only thing to do is stop, look and listen, look up precedent,

search over the hoary and cob-webbed past, and if it has never been done before, don't think of doing it now.

THERE in a general—and we admit rather sketchy—fashion is the real picture presented by Al Smith in Washington Saturday night,—the second time in the history of this country that an outstanding leader of ONE of the great national parties, has started the fight against a FELLOW member of that party, while occupying the White House! The first time was another Roosevelt and President Taft.

It merely represents the birth pangs of a great, if not entirely a blessed event—the death of both great national parties, and the birth of two new ones.

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 FLABBY AND THE FIT.

If reduction were made painless and actually beneficial to health and vitality, there would still be a lot of fat folk left submerged in their adipose. For it beats all how dumb many of them are. Not more than a pound or two a week, but uninterruptedly until fairly normal weight is restored. Instructions are complete in "Design for Dwindling," which booklet sets you back ten cents and a stamped envelope bearing your address. Whether you lose any great number of pounds or not, the plan is certain to improve your health.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Bad Breath.
Can you tell me how to prevent bad breath? My tongue is always heavily coated and saliva works up in my mouth making my lips stick together. I am constantly taking Epsom salts, but doesn't seem to help. —J. A. R.
Answer—Help! I doubt you will find any relief for what ails you until you give up eating and drinking. This is not suggested as a means of ridding you of your bad breath, but as a last resort. In large majority of cases excess weight is due to habitual consumption of a superabundance of refined carbohydrate foods, notably bread, cake, candy, sugar, frozen sweets, potato without jackets, syrups and sauces in lieu of salads, relishes or greens. Why do certain individuals have the abnormal craving or appetite for the highly nourishing carbohydrate? The best answer we can make at present is that their carbohydrate metabolism is deranged. It is fair to assume, in the light of present experimental and clinical knowledge, that a chronic partial vitamin deficiency concerned in this disturbance of the ability of the body to handle carbohydrate. One gets the impression that it may be mainly a deficiency of B and G, but from analogy one prefers to think that the vitamin deficiency is multiple and accordingly it is most effectively corrected by what physicians call plurivitamin therapy or feeding, that is, administering or feeding not one or two vitamins alone but a fair amount of each and every vitamin.

We have long conjectured and are now convinced that most of the untoward results and injuries to the health sustained by fat folk who follow unphysiological reduction diets are due, not to insufficient nourishment, but to depletion of the supply or store of vitamins, which inevitably occurs when the individual's ordinary diet, which is probably substantially in vitamin content to begin with, is restricted for any length of time, still further lowering the vitamin intake.

Since I called attention to this aspect of the obesity problem in this column two years ago, a great many physicians have reported highly satisfactory experience in the management of overweight with a regimen which assures an optimal ration of vitamins every day while the calories are restricted. Overweight individuals find this physiological method easier to follow, because after a week or two of super-feeding with all the vitamins, they experience a distinct improvement in vitality or sense of well being and with it a moderation of the abnormal craving for carbohydrate.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Diary: In a chuckle at breakfast recalling the hill-billy Weavers and Riviera, of vaudeville, and Riviera snapping at a usher: "Quit runnin' up and down that aisle!" And the first letter I opened was from Opevia now living in San Francisco, which Ripley may believe or not.



So abroad and in the foyer came upon Dean Palmer shoving off for a hunt in Mississippi. Then meeting my lady at a dressmaker's and fascinated by the leopardess slink of a mannikin. And to a cocktail party for my favorite mimic, Sheila Barrett, and much hanky-panky talk with Lois Long.

Missie C. Vesey to dinner and afterward driving her to Forest Hills and stopped by the Burns Manille but they out. And returning to the City a harking dog dashed out and though him run over but untouched. Yet so frightened I could not sleep and read Pearson's "More Studies in Murder."

Bill Hawkins was talking over the telephone in New York to Robert Scripps at his Miramar estate in San Diego. In the midst of it a secretary informed him Roy Howard was on the phone in Java. "I'll have to cut off this local call," sputtered Hawkins. "Long distance is calling."

Six years ago Premier Hunt interviewed King Alfonso at the palace in Madrid, for Cosmopolitan magazine. A few weeks ago Hunt came upon the ex-king, a sartorial ensemble in coffee brown save for a blood-red peep of breast pocket kerchief, in the lobby of the Grand Hotel in Rome, where he has a suite. They repaired to his apartment for luncheon. But not without Alfonso expressing a promise nothing would be

was first of the now numerous writers to become god-father to a bouncing trout fly. His namesake, the Corey Ford fly, has a cream-colored body, gray wings, light gray hackle and a gray tail. While Ford's hackle is turning a little gray, especially at the temples, there the resemblance ceases. His body, the conventional pink and he never wears a gray tail save at morning weddings. All he needs now is a Corey Ford Trout to take the fly!



(Continued From Page One.)

as he spoke, Lehman and La Guardia behind him. Bonus developments were an old idea to those at the business machine. Stock marketeers months ago had figured out which industries would get the money, and how much. Generally, business seems to look on the good side of the bonus. Even some conservative authorities seem to think it is a good thing to pay it and get it out of the way.

A business man from New York asked Mr. Roosevelt some time ago what he thought about a manufacturer's sales tax.

The president replied by asking how much the business man paid for his shoes. He then observed that the business man's chauffeur probably paid the same amount, adding: "And under a manufacturer's sales tax you would both pay the same tax."

While that occurred some months ago, there are reasons to believe the president has not yet altered his uncompromising opposition, despite current rumors to the contrary.

New York is always the nation's rumor incubator. But the chicks it turned out in the few days before Al Smith spoke set an all-time new hatchery record.

What happened was that New York believed the new dealers would do something important to offset Smith. Their inflationary imaginations were extended for guesses.

New Yorkers do not mind being wrong. All they want is to be new and original.

The latest academic split between Labor Leaders Green and Lewis still has the same personal and political background, only more so.

The personal angle of it is that if Mr. Lewis ever succeeds with his industrial union program, Mr. Green and his A. F. of L. associates will be out of jobs. The A. F. of L. would have to be completely decentralized and reorganized.

The political phase is that Lewis stands well with the new dealers. (He stood well enough to get the Oufey coal bill.) Many of Mr. Green's A. F. of L. associates have Republican leanings.

Those on the top rim of the inner labor circle are confident that the Lewis industrial union system is sure to come in the long run of future years. Meanwhile, the A. F. of L. authorities will be able to give Mr. Lewis many annoying hours.

All's pals here amused themselves before his Liberty League speech, trying to figure up how many delegates he might possibly get to the next Democratic convention, if he tried. They started off with Rhode Island and counted up three more states.

Silver men point out that the reason the silver senators are less agitated than might be expected over the decreasing 45-cent world silver price is because all domestic producers are getting 77 cents, although that figure is rarely quoted publicly.

Much inside talk in Massachusetts and here centers around the question of who is handling insurance of large works projects. There may be some developments on that shortly.

Many local business groups have lately received questionnaires from Chairman Black of the senate lobby committee. They well understand that the senatorial investigating spotlight is to be turned on them within 30 days.

The Republican national committee has been dickered to line up several outstanding newsmen for its important publicity job. A New Yorker now is in line for it.

MORRO CASTLE DAMAGES SOUGHT

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—(AP)—An effort to state off sentencing of three officials convicted of negligence in the Morro Castle disaster coincided today with disclosure that damage suits aggregating \$3,000,000 have been filed since the liner burned in September, 1934.

Acting Captain William F. Wurns, Chief Engineer Ben S. Abbott, and Executive Vice-President Henry C. Cabaud of the New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Co. were convicted Saturday night by a federal court jury after a 10 weeks' trial. The company itself also was convicted.

George E. Madalle, their attorney, said he would ask Judge Murray Hurlberg to set aside the verdicts and, failing that, would appeal.

Judge Hurlberg set Tuesday to impose sentences. They face maximum terms of 10 years in prison and \$10,000 fines. All were free under bond.

He correctly corrected in damage an Atlas Model 27 Eshelwyn B. Hoffmann. Individually designed Spencer dress and surgical garments. Mrs. H. M. Weisbach, Phone 1232-R.

Comment on the Day's News

BY FRANK JENKINS
If you want to spend an enjoyable evening and at the same time learn a lot about progress in this modern world, make a point to visit the first automobile show you can find.

COMPARE the 1936 models you'll see with the cars of even half a dozen years ago, and you'll get a good idea of what has been going on in the world, depression or no depression, in even this short period.

There's really no comparison. The cars of today are so much better looking, so much more economical, so much faster and quieter, so much more luxurious as to be really amazing.

One has to see them all together to realize what progress has been made. THERE'S a notion abroad that progress is nice but EXPENSIVE.

Listen: For less than a thousand dollars today you can buy a better car than you could have bought ten years ago for twenty-five hundred. And for around \$1500 now you can buy a car that a tycoon couldn't have had a decade ago.

While they have been learning how to make automobiles better, they've been learning at the same time how to make them CHEAPER—so that more of us can afford to own them.

AFTER all, that's the real measure of progress. What good does it do to create fascinating and useful and beautiful things if the COST of these things is to be kept so high that only the big shots can afford them?

Civilization isn't really civilization unless its comforts, its conveniences and its luxuries can be brought within the reach of the great masses of the people. In ancient Crete, 40 or 50 centuries ago, they had an amazing civilization, with an astonishing number of the conveniences of living that we think of as wholly new to our time, but the refinements of the Cretean civilization were RESERVED for an infinitesimally small number of very rich people.

The glory of our modern American civilization is that it has been spread out to include nearly all of us, big and little alike.

In your great-grandfather's time, and all down through the world BEFORE that time, only the rich and the powerful could afford their carriages—indeed, in all those long centuries, ownership of a carriage was the accepted symbol of wealth and power.

In modern America, thanks to the great and progressive and courageous automobile industry, nearly everybody can afford his carriage—and even the poorest and most battered of these present-day carriages is better than a KING could have afforded even one century ago.

That is progress. SHORT-SIGHTED people profess to FEAR THE MACHINE.

Absurd! The automobile is a machine—an exceedingly complex and highly developed one. The automobile hasn't ruined us. For every livery stable job, at low wages it took away from us, it has given us in return a THOUSAND jobs at HIGH wages.

The automobile, a modern machine, has made this an incomparably better world to live in.

LOOKING at these new cars makes us want to OWN ONE. Well, what harm in that? About all the progress that has been made in this world has come about because somebody has wanted something better than he had and has been willing to WORK hard to get it.

So go and look at the new cars without misgivings. If they do inspire you with the desire of ownership that you will get out and work and save until you have MONEY ENOUGH to buy, you will be all the better off.

Working and saving to get something he wants never hurt anybody yet.

SHARPSHOOTERS HOLD FIRST TEST TONIGHT

The first of a series of winter shoots will be held on the indoor range of the Medford National Rifle Club in the Armory basement tonight. The shooting will be done with .22's at various ranges, and qualifying rounds will start immediately for places on the club's traveling rifle team.

Membership in the club is open, and those interested in rifle shooting are invited to the meeting. Firing will start at 7:30.

Try Lindy Milk Depot for Grade A Raw Milk 30c gallon—423 E. Main

Hold's False Teeth Tighter and Longer

This new delightful powder keeps false teeth from rocking, slipping or dropping. No nasty taste or feeling. Gives perfect confidence all day long. Get Pasteurite from your druggist. Three sizes.

Flight 'o Time
Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
January 27, 1926
(City was Wednesday)
Cold spell hits valley, after two days of bright sunshine.
War on speeders bring 11 violators into justice court.
Court Hall returns from a five weeks sojourn in Hollywood, where he reports "the best time of my life."

Two Crescent City, Calif., persons fined \$1200 which they paid, for possession of intoxicating liquor.
Camp Jackson is selected for next year's National Guard encampment. The Rogue river valley weather will be given another chance next June.
Eight drunks fined in city court during month of December.
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
January 27, 1916
One of Table Rock's charming young ladies who believes walking a healthful exercise, "hiked" all the way from Medford one day this week.—(Table Rock Tablets)
Architect Frank Clark draws plans for a new building at Main and Riverside.
Briscoe auto, with Amos Walker as driver, and William Budge and James D. Bell as passengers, climbs Jacksonville hill in eighteen inches of snow.
Sunshine follows a week of winter and light snow in the valley.
Have your 1916 auto tags in sight by Tuesday morning or keep off of the highways in this vicinity. Chief Hittson's forces are expecting to meet you on that day.

Communications
Student Fees Are Favored

To the Editor:
There is common ground among those who favor and those who oppose the compulsory student fee bill. All believe that the student life at our institutions of higher learning should be democratic; all oppose the creation or maintenance of specially privileged classes among the students.
Payment of the student fee entitles a student to the college newspaper and to a season ticket which admits to campus activities such as athletic contests, concerts, debates and lectures. From the student fee comes money which permits the carrying on of many of the less popular athletic sports and cultural activities.
It has been suggested that season tickets enabling all students to participate in student activities to the extent they find it helpful and enjoyable should be given free to each student. This is a fine idea to contemplate. But the suggestion is impracticable at this time when taxes are already so high that 34 per cent are delinquent.
Options of student fees which necessarily must be higher, because of the fewer number that will pay them, well-to-do homes, but deny equal well-to-do homes, but deny equal opportunity to participate in student life to hundreds of deserving young men and women and thus stimulate and perpetuate class distinction based on money.
If the student fee bill is passed, the presidents of the associated student bodies at the university and state colleges predicted in a recent public meeting that in cooperation with the board of higher education a plan can be put into effect whereby the most needy of the students can secure their student activity tickets in exchange for services instead of in exchange for money.
In all events, the board of higher education should be asked and expected to eliminate any extravagance that may be found in the expenditures of the student bodies of the different schools and to reduce the attention of the board upon the importance of this.
The citizens of the state should insist that the board of higher education keep the gate open at our institutions of higher learning for all qualified students to enter and participate upon an equal footing in the educational opportunities offered, and at the lowest expense reasonably possible. Furthermore, it must be remembered that educational opportunities are found not only in the classroom and laboratory, but outside, in the mingling of students and faculty in a democratic college life.
It would seem decidedly unwise to hamstring the board by failing to pass the student fee bill.
ARTHUR M. GEARY, Vice-Pres.,
University of Oregon Alumni Assn.
Portland, Jan. 25.