

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

A census of all fruit trees in the country is now underway. The enumerators will just count the trees, not the people out on the limbs thereof. The Governor of Kansas, a prospective Republican nominee for President, comes out for "a balanced budget, and common sense." In the present state of the public mind, with a wild-eyed fondness for nutty notions, it looks like the common sense needed balancing, more than the budget.

Pair of red mittens. Owner may have same by calling at News office and identifying property.—(Red Bluff (Calif.) News)—Signs that a Middle West family is in the Red Bluff midst.

A few more warm days and spicurens will be out in the meadows and marshes gleaning their pickings mushrooms, instead of toadstools.

A north-bound freight, and a west bound mechanical mess roared what was almost a tie to the Jackson street crossing Thurs. eve.

The proper distribution of federal electrical power gives evidence of being a burning issue in the coming campaign. It promises to excite the natives no end, and cause every politician to claim he can wind a dynamo better than General Motors.

The Older Girls and the Galahavikas are tuned up for spring hats and dresses. There will be no radical changes in styles, but the short skirt is up for consideration, as one might say.

A Pennsylvania millionaire claims he lived a week on \$1.65. This does not prove anything, except that he will always be a millionaire.

The local Democracy now thinks less of Al Smith, than the Literary Digest straw vote.

Auto fatality statistics reveal that six per cent of the accidents are due to the driver taking his hands off the steering wheel. The driver should be educated, if he desires to wave his hand at a friend, to let go of the girl.

There is considerable talk about the edge candidate with "golden voices" hold in radio appeals over the field. This will probably hold down aspirants for the legislature saving the taxes in two with a tenor solo.

Sunday is Ground Hog (Erinaceus Europaeus) Day. If he emerges from his hole, and sees his shadow, he will go back in, and there will be six weeks of bum weather. Not seeing his own reflection, he will stay out, and among other things, gnaw the roots of young trees, and dig up growing grain. The Encyclopedia reports the Ground Hog "is remarkable for the low development of its brain." Coming on the Sabbath this year Ground Hog Day gives the banks and barbershops no excuse to close up for its proper observance.

THAT'S DIFFERENT. Suppose the railroads or the steamship companies or any other group of corporations killed 36,000 people and injured 164,000 in a single year. Suppose, also, that the chief cause of all this death and injury was plain human carelessness. Can you imagine the political passion which would be aroused against the guilty? Can you picture the denunciations and the oratory and the general fury? Last year 36,000 people were killed in motor car accidents in this country. Automobiles injured 164,000 others. Carelessness was the cause of this horrible toll. But we can't shift the blame to corporations or any other scapegoat. Motorists and pedestrians were responsible.

So there is no hue and cry over these tragedies from politicians or demagogues or editors or radio orators.—(Colliers).

Scout Overcomes Handicap SPOKANE, Wash. (UP)—John Stein, 14, is one of the smallest Boy Scouts ever to attain Eagle, or highest, rating. He is four feet, two inches tall and weighs 70 pounds.

Posthumous Award Asked CLEVELAND (UP)—The Negro Welfare association seeks a Carnegie award for Jack Basikin, 80-year-old negro who was killed by a skidding automobile as he pushed a young woman to safety.

What Is a Liberal?

GOVERNOR LANDON of Kansas gave his "key-note" speech at Topeka the other night. One of his statements, receiving the biggest hand from the assembled multitude, was roughly as follows:

"There are people today calling themselves liberal who regard any suggestion of economy as reactionary. They seem to think willingness to throw other people's money around, without any consideration of value is a peculiar sign of the pure heart."

As a political wise crack, that isn't so bad. Under prevailing conditions, in any mixed audience, it could be sure of a good laugh.

But taken with the full context of the Kansas Governor's speech,—which was a serious and rather labored effort to give a complete picture of the speaker's political principles and convictions,—it can only be interpreted as Mr. Landon's honest conception of what so-called Liberalism in this country means.

In short, the person who likes to call himself a Liberal, is in Governor Landon's judgment, merely another crack pot, a theorist and dreamer, probably with long hair and a flowing Windsor tie, who has no practical sense, and is flitting hither and yon, after every new political theory, with a total disregard of whether such theories are practical or not, or how much such ill-considered experimentation may cost the country at large.

And this, we might add, is the orthodox conservative opinion, and the view of those substantial and influential insiders, in the G. O. P., who are looking with favor upon the Kansas governor, as their party's presidential candidate.

WELL, it's all WRONG! And because it is all wrong, and shows a complete misconception of what Liberalism in this country is and what it means, Governor Landon (should he be the Republican candidate) will lose thousands of votes of those independent liberals in the country today who will never give their support to a presidential candidate who is not only, NOT a Liberal, but does not know what Liberalism means.

WELL, WHAT is a Liberal? There has been many definitions, but to our mind another Roosevelt—T. R. himself,—coined a phrase which best expressed the idea of American Liberalism.

Here it is: "This country will never be a good place for ANY of us, unless it is made a good place for ALL of us."

That may not be the exact wording (we are quoting from memory) but it gives the idea.

It was because President Franklin Roosevelt in his New Deal, kept the truth of this statement in mind; because his purposes were and still are to make this country a better place for ALL OF US, that so many true Liberals in BOTH parties, Democrat and Republican, have in spite of certain doubts and disappointments, remained with him, and so many natural Conservatives, not only in the Republican but also in the Democratic party, have deserted him.

WHICH is all fair enough. Principles make parties. Parties don't make principles. No one should censure Al Smith for deserting the Democratic party when it no longer represents his principles; any more than one can rightly censure the thousands of Bull Moose Republicans who at the last election deserted the Republican party because it no longer represented THEIR principles.

Nothing could be more wholesome, or more beneficial for this country POLITICALLY, than to have its entire voting population divided between those who believe one way and those who believe another, with neither tradition, habit, nor inertia entering into the matter at all,—nothing but definite, honest and sincere DIFFERENCES of opinion.

And that, as we see it, is what is slowly but surely coming to pass. Whether it will fully materialize this year or not, remains to be seen, and of course depends upon circumstances.

That was why Governor Landon's key-note speech the other night was so important,—it may prove to be one of the determining circumstances.

If Governor Landon should be the Republican nominee (assuming our judgment of the man is correct) then this radical and far-reaching political realignment will almost certainly take place in 1936, for there will be an out and out Conservative on one ticket and an out and out Liberal on the other.

But if Landon should not be, if no orthodox Conservative should be, but a Liberal Republican, say like Borah of Idaho or McNary of Oregon,—then that would be a horse of another color. Under such circumstances the American disposition, after any intense emotional strain "to return to normalcy" combined with the liberality of the G. O. P. candidate, would undoubtedly result in a split of the Bull Moose Republican bloc, some of them staying with Roosevelt, but probably more of them, trailing along, with the G. O. P., when under progressive and enlightened leadership.

UNFORTUNATELY for the Republican party, its present leadership rests with those who either have forgotten all about that Bull Moose crusade led by T. R. the First, or if they remember it, believe it was buried and embalmed years ago, and no longer represents a political factor.

They are as wrong on that, as they are on the definition and meaning of Liberalism in this country.

Thousands of Bull Moosers who marched to "Onward Christian Soldiers" in 1912, marched with Franklin D. in 1931 and—if the issue is again clearly drawn between liberalism and conservatism, between idealism and materialism, will march with him again in 1936.

That is why the TYPE of man the Republicans nominate at Cleveland this June,—not only to the Liberals of this country, but to the Republican party itself,—if of SUCH supreme importance.

TALENT GRANGE PLAY IS SATURDAY EVENING

A touching story of the way in which the hardened hearts of the city council in a village can be softened is portrayed in "Jst Debita," one-act comedy by Maria B. Cox, to be presented by Talent Grange Saturday, the fourth night of the annual dramatic contest. The play will be presented at the city hall.

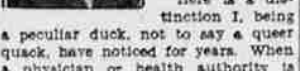
Members of the cast include Wanda Works, Iota Miller, Ben Webster, George Hartley and Tom Bell. Harriet Bates is the director and the play will be judged by Miss Alice Spurgeon of Medford high school and Win Joe Mee of Jacksonville high school. Musical numbers, games and other amusements will occupy the evening. The economic committee will serve refreshments.

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.

VITALITY AND IMMUNITY

Nobody knows what "resistance" is, in reference to the question of susceptibility to or freedom from disease. Well, for that matter, we know very little, as yet, about immunity, though we at least know there is such a state or condition and in certain instances we can determine a specific individual whether individuals are immune or not, say to diphtheria or tuberculosis. Here is a distinction I, being a peculiar duck, not to say a queer quack, have noticed for years. When a physician or health authority is merely sounding off to fill space or to impress the dumb laity, he is quite likely to talk learnedly of "resistance" nobody knows a thing about it. The "resistance" bunk is therefore the main support of the old guard who wish to keep people believing in "exposure to cold" as a factor of illness. It affords plenty of material for a circumstantial preparation. A lot of laymen are incapable of distinguishing what an eminent doctor says from what the doctor knows.



Immunity is neither gained nor lost suddenly or in a day. Like obesity, it grows on you indolently over a period of months or years, and it sticks to you for quite a while, once you have acquired it, no matter what you do about it. To imagine a wetting or a chilling or a change of weather or a spell of dampness magically dispels any immunity you may have acquired against respiratory infection is as absurd as it is to believe you can dissolve some magic salts in a tub of water, swallow in the bath a while and step forth minus your adipose — but some dumb clucks must believe these things, else how could the old guard and the charlatans get away with their chatter? Somebody has to pay for it. Health commissioners must eat.

Many wisecracking women who have "dusted" not wisely but too well, in the attempt to become abnormally slim, have perished in defiance of warnings from physicians, until at last they have developed active pulmonary tuberculosis. It seems obvious that nutritional deficiency impairs immunity to tuberculosis. Empirically we have long cherished some such concept—witness the universal forced feeding with eggs and milk, cod liver oil and the like. Only recently have we discovered that the essential factor of immunity is an adequate supply of vitamins, which egg yolk, milk, cod liver oil happen to contain. The progress of research

scarceness of brittle realities. This evening I asked for a report on the match. She grinned, flipped her hair and said: "I've married the mugg, yet him when you go by, and watch the boob blush" I did and he did. Yet underneath her banter one has a feeling she would go a long way for what she calls her "wet smack."

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Thoughtful while strolling: H. I. Phillips starts in one sycraper door, rushes to another, then turns up the avenue. Maybe that music-goes-around song has him, too. Alfred Knopf sounds like a horse going over a hurdle. Shiver note: Overcoatless, jacketless man, gulping an ice cream cone.



Grand gentleman of the editorial room: Charles M. Lincoln. Add rosebud mouths: Phyllis Haver Seeman's. No modern restaurant name attains that certain something like old Delmonico's. How many remember Thore Howard's skin-tight trousers? Never heard of an actor with the first name Abner.

Top in impersonations: Rudy Valle of Fred Allen and Fred Allen's of Major Boxes. Beautifully written book: "The Wooden Pillow" Tommy Manville almost white haired. Bald Leonard has a grand writing name. How marvelously Sophie Tucker holds her place. Mr. Pickwick's Pat Boy—Postmaster Parley. Look alike: Gladys Swartout and Gloria Swanson. Not much left to the Three corners sidewalk crowd. Few gals get away with snubbing. Fashion like Katharine Hepburn. Unseen it's Michael Strange. Writing Marks: Twain, Sullivan, Kelly and Hellinger. Clearest editorials: Those by W. R. Hearst.

For the Look the Same 15 Years Ago Club: Messmore Kendall. No one can appear so glowy after a barbering as George M. Cohan. Rather expect Gladys Glad to be laughing and cutting up. This would happen to me. Smack in front of the United club I pull one of those down on one knee falls. Mummy!

The latest insanity in collecting—I have seen two of the roundups—a gathering cigar and cigar ends of famous people. A few of the ends are mounted on cards and labeled with the celebrity names and dates of the pick-up. In one of the collections were cigar ends reputedly flipped away by Ogden Perkins, Ina Clark, Richard Barthelme and Nazi-mo. And a cigar end by Wallace Beery.

I have been interested in the progress of a romance between a gum-chewing, perisaid and larkly waitress in a restaurant on Lexington avenue and the clearly fellow in the cigar shop adjoining. On her part there is none of the swooning language of the lovers but a fluty con-

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

WAR headlines: "Black Forces Flee Before Italian Push." Ras Demtu Unable to Reassemble Retreating Regiments." In other words, according to these dispatches (which come from Italian sources) the Italians are licking the socks off the poor devils of Ethiopians.

WHAT'S more, probably true; for it seems impossible on its face that primitive Ethiopia can stand up against modern Italy, even with the help of the weather. But one can't help being suspicious of news that comes from CENSORED sources.

POLITICAL headlines: "Republicans Rally to Senator Borah." "Anti-Old Guard Leaders in New York Support Idahoan." Well, it may not be Borah who wins the nomination, but if the Republican candidate is to get anywhere in November he'll have to be far removed from the Old Guard of the party.

The penitium may be swinging back, but it won't swing THAT FAR back.

REPRESENTATIVE LEA, of California, addressing the lower house of congress on the Townsend plan, says: "The Townsend movement is a mass attack against the earnings and savings of the industrious and frugal."

No, it isn't quite that. It is a DELUSION on the part of a lot of honest, sincere, wishful people who permit themselves to HOPE that there can be such a thing as something for nothing.

This hope is fostered, for purposes of their own, by politicians who know better.

THIS dispatch from Macon, Ga., is interesting: "Insurgent Southern Democrats, rallied by the cry of 'states' rights,' organized at a 'grass roots' mass meeting today for a drive against the nomination of President Roosevelt for a second term."

The dispatch is interesting because it shows what is happening in the way of political realignments the country over.

WHAT is happening is this: The Democratic party, for obvious reasons, has become the New Deal party. The Republican party, for equally obvious reasons, has become the anti-New Deal party.

Democrats who DON'T believe in the New Deal are drifting over toward the Republican camp and Republicans who DO believe in the New Deal are drifting toward the Democratic camp.

When this new alignment is completed, party loyalty will again be more than skin deep—which will be a good thing for the country, no matter how the election comes out.

Communications

M. T.'s Help is Appreciated

To the editor: The assistance of your publication in our recent Christmas seal sale and upon other occasions during 1935, is recalled with much pleasure as we look back over the past campaign. On behalf of the entire tuberculosis organization, including our County Public Health association, we thank you.

The reason for the very special value of the press in the campaign against tuberculosis seems to me to reside in these facts: that no one is immune to it, there are no specific preventative or curative agents, and many persons are infected by the germs. These things being true the problem is one that touches every person, and the press becomes the most appropriate informational medium. That it measures up to its opportunities and obligations is a source of encouragement to us and of gratitude by those who are benefitted.

You will be pleased to know that the total sale in the state will exceed last year's sale by about \$5,000 by reaching a total of \$43,000, according to present estimates. One of our first moves has been to plan a statewide "early diagnosis" campaign to encourage earlier discovery and treatment of the disease. One of the features of this campaign will be a sound motion picture just purchased by us for loan to theaters throughout the state. These two reels of dependable information present the subject of tuberculosis prevention in a way most appropriate for theater audiences. Should it be shown in your community we hope you will plan to see it.

We wish to again thank you for your most helpful interest. Sincerely yours, LOUIS G. CLARK, President.

News Behind The News

(Continued From Page One)

Internal revenue bureau in December, 1932, but not made public. A contest has existed in the board of tax appeals since then.

This does not alter the fact that the last bureau attack on Raakob was given publicity a few days after he threatened to sue Chairman Farley for a \$25,000 loan to the Democratic national committee.

Incidentally, Farley has since paid off Raakob. A photostat of the check is being exhibited by Farley's friends. The matter is closed, except for the expected extraction of about \$16,000 from Mr. Raakob by the tax authorities.

Smiling Federal Tax Collector Guy Helvering strolled out of Mr. Roosevelt's office the other day. He told inquiring newsmen that he had discussed with the president the Kansas political situation.

A few hours later they asked Mr. Roosevelt about it. He said the Kansas political situation had not been discussed.

Not alone from this disparity of announcements, but from other hints, came a rumor that Mr. Helvering would retire and that what was what they discussed.

Some new dealers want to present less of a political front in the tax collector's office for the campaign.

Politicians are getting so excited by their own and opposition speeches that the inner atmosphere of Washington now is as combustible as during the usual week before election. The name-calling stage was reached when congress convened a month ago. With nine months to go before election, it is apparent that the boys are going to start throwing rocks soon, or break a few blood vessels.

The tension is particularly noticeable inside the house.

Speaker Byrns wanted to pass the innocuous interior department appropriation bill the other day. Congressman Taylor, in charge, informed the speaker that he had 65 requests for speaking time. Not more than five wanted to speak about the "ill. The other sixty wanted to make political campaign speeches.

That is why it required days for the house to pass an appropriation bill that is usually passed in a few hours.

Treasury Secretary Morgenthau offered newsmen a quart of Scotch as reward for the identity of the fellow who spread the deflation rumor in Wall street. (Morgenthau said he already knew it, but wanted to see how good the newsmen were at sleuths.) Two newsmen framed it so one would confess and the other report him, thus getting a pint each. It did not work, possibly because there is no such fellow.

John L. Lewis held a long conference with Mr. Roosevelt, before his United Mine Workers' convention assembled here. Anything Mr. Roosevelt wanted out of that convention, he could have.

The only blind man in congress now is Matt Dunn of Pittsburg, who gets around the house chamber without guidance. He declines to have a page boy help him. Standing in a corridor with dozens of persons walking around, he recently recognized his approaching secretary and greeted her. He distinguished her footsteps.

The growth of the Townsend movement in congress has been thoroughly stopped, for this season, at least. Antagonism to it has become so popular that Townsendites are scorned about the sincerity of some of the congressmen who are standing publicly with them.

Spender Harry (Pop) Hopkins emerged from a national emergency council meeting at the White House the other day and was asked what was discussed. He replied with a twirl of his hand around his ear: "Oh, you know, the music goes round and around."

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 31, 1926 (It was Sunday) The City of Medford and Earl H. Fehl litigations are ended. Complete settlement has been made. Mr. Fehl gave up what is considered a sincere struggle on his part, in spirit commendable, leaving no hard feelings behind, instead wishing the city success. He paid the delinquent assessments, saying the money was well spent.

The jewels of the czar of Russia to be sold to buy tractors. Snow starts melting at Crater Lake. Attempt to revive Klan in Oregon proves failure.

President Coolidge, under attack in congress, urges people "not to take political talk too seriously. There is no need to worry. The country is safe and sound and sane, and I will do my utmost to keep it so."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

January 31, 1916 (It was Monday) City council chambers repainted and cleaned. Police ordered to arrest all autoists without 1916 license plates. Congress rejects federal funds for Pacific highway building. Warm sunshine causes snow in foothills to melt rapidly. January shy of rain, long on cold weather.

"The Avening Conscience," at the Page: "Two-Gun Hills of the High Country," at the Star.

LEADERS AT U. O. INAUGURATION!



Above are six prominent educators of the Pacific coast who will come to Eugene February 2 for the formal inauguration of Dr. C. Valentine Boyer as sixth president of the University of Oregon. They are, top, left—Harold G. Merriam, University of Washington; Dr. L. P. Henry Reinhardt, president of Mills College; Dr. Aurelia president of Reed College; below—Dr. Harold E. Myers, assistant dean, University of Oregon medical school and Dr. Marcos E. Deutsch, vice-president of the University of California.