MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 39-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 78.

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor.

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year.....$5.00
Daily, six months.....2.75
Daily, one month.....50
By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on highways.
Daily, one year.....$6.00
Daily, six months.....3.25
Daily, one month.....60
All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago Detroit San Francisco, Los Angeles Seattle, Portland.

MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Throughout the state, manly booms have started to heave mightily on behalf of the Old Folks, via the Townsend plan, and many of the heavers have started thumping same, to aid their candidacies.

• • •

George Russell bought the Verdo Fairchild home last week. George is a bachelor and we are wondering why.—(Joseph (Ore.) Times)—Some more of everybody's business.

• • •

Musicians report a tenor soloist is developing hereabouts, who should go far.

• • •

A Los Angeles scientist has discovered, he claims, that "onions and garlic will cure tuberculosis." What would it profit a patient to get rid of a cough, and gain halitosis?

• • •

West Main stem residents report their boulevard reverberates frequently to the roars of autos going 75 to 90 miles per hour at 3 o'clock in the morning. The speed of the juggernaut is so great, the lace curtains on boudoir windows are sucked out into the night. There is no business in Jackson county of sufficient importance to necessitate traveling at 75 miles per hour in the daytime, let alone at 3 o'clock in the morning.

• • •

While Oregonians are laughing at the California ban on bums, another special session of the legislature is sneaking up on Oregonians. It would be just Oregon's luck to get both the bums, and a special session.

• • •

FACE REDDENING ITEM.
(Merrill (Ore.) Record)
She lived with ye editor in Klamath Falls more than 20 years ago while she was attending high school in that city. V——— gave us her recipe for successfully holding a husband. She says: "Humor him; defer to him, and—STUFF HIM!" V——— is a good cook is why she insists on the last item. But her philosophy is good, even if it isn't every woman who can make it work.

• • •

The sap will soon be running in the trees, as well as driving everywhere.

• • •

"SAFE WAY TO PICK MUSHROOMS TOLD"—(Hdline Del Norte Triplicate)—Pick 'em right off the grocery store shelf.

• • •

The first robins of spring have shown up—and look it. The first boys with airguns are late.

• • •

"Mahoney is worth hearing as an excellent example of demagogic campaigning but he need not be taken seriously."—(Coos Bay Times)—He seems to be all right, though all wrong.

• • •

Tomorrow is the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Reverence will be paid his memory throughout the nation. Once he said: "You can fool part of the people part of the time, but you can't fool all of the people all of the time." The wisdom of this comment has never been doubted, but its truth has been subjected to heavy wear in the nutty notions of the past 18 months, seeking the great divide of the other fellows' wealth. There have been periods in the past five years, when a goodly portion of the people, thoroughly enjoyed being fooled. The Lincoln recipe for happiness would be rated as horse and buggy stuff today, though sound and sensible. It holds no promise of a rainbow, and reads as follows:

"Do not worry, eat three square meals a day, say your prayers, be courteous to your creditors, keep your digestion good, exercise, go slow and go easy. Maybe there are some other things that make you happy, but my friend, these I reckon will give you a good life."

A candidate couldn't be elected dog-catcher on that platform this year.

• • •

Tracy Boothby of Prospect towned Monday, encountering a dentist.

HOOD RIVER, Ore., Feb. 11.—(AP)—State police and deputy sheriffs raided five resorts at Wyeth and Cascade Locks, seized six pin-ball games and slot machines and cited operators to appear in justice court here.

"KICKERNICK"
Undergarments that fit at
Ethelwyn B. Huffmann's.

The Fess-Borah Comedy

FOR those who have—and can retain—a sense of humor, this presidential campaign is going to have its compensations. We said "RETAIN." For possessing a sense of humor is one thing; retaining it during such a rough and tumble "battle royal", as this campaign promises to be, is going to be something else again. Before the votes are counted the strain will be terrific. The senses of humor that survive, will be of a quality that will deserve the term heroic. Our prediction is there will be precious few of them entitled to such a distinction, when the tumult and the shouting finally dies.

• • • • •

HOWever thus early in the game, just an average, common-garden variety of the humorous sense, has ample opportunity to function. Take this devastating blast from former Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio, for example! The redoubtable Simeon last Saturday rose on his hind legs to read the pontifical William E. Borah, out of the Republican party. Apparently encouraged by the reception he received, Simeon proceeded on Monday morning, to read him out the second time with even more vehemence and particularity.

NO MAN, declared the former champion of rugged individualism in Yellow Springs, Ohio, can aspire to the Republican nomination, who did not support more "Republican than Democratic measures", during the present lamentable and subversive New Deal administration.

Just what "Republican measures" the ex-Ohio solon had in mind, he did not state, but as the record fails to reveal any,—at least any of importance—it is only reasonable to assume that the self-appointed spokesman for the Republican party really meant, "anyone who voted for more provisions of the Roosevelt program, than he opposed."

This eliminates the senator from Idaho, no doubt. But we believe the record will show it also eliminates every other member of the upper house who has been suggested, as a nominee. It certainly puts our own Senator McNary out of the running, as it does Senator Vandenberg of Michigan. And in all likelihood it eliminates every Republican of presidential calibre in both houses!

Thus in one fell swoop, Sapient Simeon, excommunicates all the members of his own party in the congress, as far as any chance at the Cleveland convention is concerned.

• • • • •

BUT that is not all. The blow that knocked Bill Borah kicking, also knocked Governor Landon of Kansas for a series of loops. For contrary to the impression created by the governor's keynote speech at Topeka, he is just as favorable to the New Deal and just as far from being eligible for the G. O. P. old and inner guard, as Messrs. Borah and McNary ever thought of being. In fact, more so.

For the record shows, according to an authoritative article in last week's Collier's that if he had been president not only would Mr. Landon have "vetoed the soldiers bonus" as President Roosevelt did, but "he would stand for quite a number of things F. D. R. stands for." We quote:

> He would abolish child labor by federal constitutional amendment. He likes the federal administration's social security legislation. He would not fight Senator Wagner's labor bill nor take serious exception to Senator Guffey's coal regulation ideas. He is for AAA subsidies to farmers and, while decidedly opposed to inflation, doesn't join Messrs. Hoover, Mills and Fletcher when they sob broken-heartedly over the debauched dollar. Banking reform? He's for that, although nobody (including himself) knows whether his heart is with Carter Glass or Mr. Marriner Eccles of the Federal Reserve System. And so on

"And so on" is right!

Now if even some of our more rabid and tempestuous Republican friends can't get a laugh out of this, then we maintain there is something seriously wrong either with their sense of humor, or their political metabolism.

The spectacle of this ex-lightweight champion of total abstinence and the higher education, standing like Horatio at the bridge, defying Senator Borah to cross to the sacred precincts of Republican orthodoxy,—and at the same time knocking practically every other available candidate in his party, into the same "cocked hat", strikes us as the finest bit of high comedy to come on the political stage, since that certain champion of Prohibition and Standpat Republicanism, cheered AL SMITH so hard at the Liberty League dinner, that an SOS had to be sent out for his vial of digitalis!

For a sense of humor comes in when a proper sense of proportion moves out. The former senator from Ohio so completely lost HIS, and as time goes on so many of the leaders in both parties, are going to lose THEIRS!

• • • • •

WHICH is all to the good,—the humor we mean.

This is going to be a horriferous and pestiferous campaign. For the first time in many years the two major parties will be separated by real and important issues. These issues will be taken seriously (and for that matter should be) but unless there is comic relief now and then, and the ability to gain something approaching a perspective, they will almost certainly be taken TOO seriously.

So seriously that friendships of long standing may be shattered, families split up and estranged, even a few riots in the market place and a knock down and drag out fight, in your neighbor's back yard.

Which would be all to the bad and entirely needless.

For it's only a political campaign. And whichever side wins this country isn't going to the demnition bow wows,—it never has, it never will. More than that,—whichever side wins, the desirable reforms of the Roosevelt administration are going to remain,—a change in administration would probably delay this process but not prevent it.

So let's have more Fess-Borah skits, more Liberty League walkathons, more things to relieve the political tension, and above all a greater capacity to appreciate them.

We shall need all the laughs we can get, before the war ends.

Lady On Lookout For Eighth Mate

SEATTLE, Feb. 11.—(AP)—Mrs. Caroline M. Owen, 36, was looking for her eighth husband today, although she said she was doubtful "the right man's been born yet." She charged rough treatment in obtaining a divorce from Lester Wallace Owen, marine engineer. Custody of her 2-year-old daughter also was given her. She said she divorced six of her seven husbands and the other was annulled.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Snake Hotel Found By Dynamite Blast

COLVILLE, Wash., Feb. 11.—(AP)—Blasters on a rocky hillside near here discovered something new in snake hibernations in dynamiting an area where a stream was emerging from a crevice.

They found a writhing mass of several hundred reptiles, hibernating for the winter. Rattlesnakes, bulls, blue racers and lizards had holed up for the winter on a family basis. Most of them were killed.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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.

BREAD AND MILK CLUB REDIVIVUS

Doctors have harped so much on the injuries done by overeating that few offenders hear them and none heed until their infirmities cramp their style in eating.

Most persons eat three meals a day as a matter of custom, habit and example. The custom or habit has become fixed through generations, or at least through the lifetime of the individual. Yet quite frequently it is an illogical habit, for the energy requirements of the individual may be far from the energy requirements of his ancestors who established the custom, or his own output of energy now may be lower than it was when he developed the habit. His ancestors long ago, perhaps he himself in his more active career or vigorous youth, earned three square meals by honest work or play; in his sedentary, white collar, parasitic mode of life, perhaps living by his wits or, as he flatteringly calls it, "doing head work" or "brain work," actually has a much lowered output of energy and a correspondingly slow and ladylike metabolism. So if force of example keeps him on the three-meals-a-day schedule, when his most lifelike activity—screaming or "rooting" in the grandstand or bleachers—is itself vicarious activity, it is not strange that so many things happen to him, to wit and for example:

Now, children, this is going to hurt me more than it will hurt you. But I've let myself in for it. Some of you will wonder when and where I wrote this. Haven't I told you repeatedly, I am in heaven. Here in heaven they bowl the year around. In fact the greens are more nearly perfect in winter than in summer. That is probably due to the higher humidity, more moisture in the air here, as well as the warmth of radiant heat from sunlight. Back there where you have to have steam heat or a furnace or stove of some sort going all winter to keep you warm, the air is excessively dried out, and not healthful for plants or for human animals. It would be more hygienic of you could heat the room with an open fire, or a radiant heater (gas or electric), for radiant heat warms you more and the air less. The cooler the air the more water vapor it retains. In heaven here the air temperature, out of the direct sun, is usually around 60 to 65 degrees F.

Long years ago when I was not so squeamish about mentioning symptoms we organized the Bread and Milk Club, and frankly announced that it was just a scheme to inveigle overfed people into resting their overworked metabolism a bit. That was a happy compromise, that phrase overworked metabolism. After all the lazy so-and-so's have some pride. (Continued next week)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Stomach Flu

For ten days had continuous cramps, sometimes severe. Physician suspected appendicitis. Sent me to surgeon. He gave me bismuth meal took X-rays and found everything o.k. He gave me a pain killer and said I had a cold. Seems every one I know has had a similar attack, and they all insist it is stomach flue. (A. J. B.)

Answer—Which means as much as the good old dodge the so-called surgeon worked on you.

Epilepsy

Please inform me if epilepsy is inheritable. Will children inherit it from a mother who has had it, if the father is normal? (J. H.)

Answer—It is not directly heritable, but offspring of an epileptic parent are more likely to be feeble-minded than are offspring from normal parents.

Galvanic Sore Mouth

I have a burning sensation and slight soreness on the side of my tongue for several months. Could this be caused by a large silver filing I had put in seven months ago? The sore spot rests against the filling. I also have a wisdom tooth filled with copper cement. (Miss C. M.)

Answer—Two such metals as silver and copper in the mouth may make a miniature electric battery and cause not only constant metallic taste but also burning and sometimes sores which persist until the one or other metal is removed. Gold and porcelain are the preferable materials for fillings, inlays or other dentures.

(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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—They were talking of amusing true stories. This revival of one a few years ago which came in the mail today is my notion of the all-time high:

J. P. Morgan, the elder, was coming to tea at the Dwight Morrows when the present Ann Lindbergh was a little girl in pigtails. Fearing the frankness of childhood, Mrs. Morrow had the governess bring little Ann to her for a talk.

Very gently, the mother explained: "Now, dear, I think I should tell you that when Mr. Morgan calls and you are presented you will notice he is a great big man with a very large nose. I need not tell you it is rude to comment on any personal things about people you meet—anything peculiar.

"So, of course, if you notice Mr. Morgan's nose is different you won't say anything about it. Just stay for a few moments and make your curtsey because Nurse will be waiting for you to take your nap." Upon meeting the famous guest Ann fixed her eyes relentlessly on the celebrated nose.

Her mother noted this with trepidation, but it seemed nothing embarrassing would be said. Mr. Morgan uttered the usual kindly little commonplaces. Mrs. Morrow's fingers hovered a bit nervously over her tea accouterment, as she tried not too obviously to speed Ann's departure.

At last the child was gone, safely gone. Mrs. Morrow breathed an inner sigh of relief and drawing some tea into a cup she asked her visitor with a new complacence: "And now Mr. Morgan, will you have cream or lemon in your nose?"

First radio prize for the week: "For divers reasons" pronounced divvers by one of the big stations.

Josephine Armstrong Gwynne is popping over from London and Paris in a few weeks to occupy a swanky elaborate suite at Pierre's only a few blocks from the dressmaking establishment which she left 8 years ago to be an mannikin in the salon of Patou in Paris. She left Patou's to marry the socially prominent Erskine Gwynne, whom she divorced. Today "Pixie," a nickname tribute to her red hair, is the reputed fiancee of the rich Lord Dudley, a pal of the King, a lady for whom the doors of Mayfair and the pink marble palaces of the Bois de Bolounge open graciously. Much of her time is spent on luxurious yachts cruising the Mediterranean and at shooting lodges in Scotland.

Neal O'Hara, one of my rivals in adolescent admiration for Christie MacDonald, recalls her famous petticoat song in "Miss Hook of Holland"—as she sang she daintily pulled up one petticoat after another to these lyrics:

I've a pretty pink petty from Peter
And a pretty blue petty from John
A red and a yellow
From some other fellow
And one that I haven't got on.

And another glossophile—a made-up word for word beaglers and hark backers—sends me what he thinks is top in smart rhymes from one of those old Wodehouse, Bolton and Kern shows:

I have often sat in a
Seat at a matinee.

The dress-upper's only chance for variation in evening array is in his choice of a lapel flower. And even this is limited to the white carnation, red rose or gardenia. So the new calico carnation, a white one with tints of brilliant red is a welcome innovation of the horticulturists. It floriated the same evening on three of the most conspicuous men about town—William Rhinelander Stewart, Dwight Fiske and Maury Paul and thus a vogue was launched. The most consistent of the carnation wearers is Guernsy Curran. He has had a fresh one for morning, afternoon and evening daily for 24 years. Other flower fanatics include Paul Whiteman, A. C. Blumenthal and Eddie Duchin. Oh, yes, Blumenthal is the town's heaviest orchid buyer. And P. S.—Irene Hayes introduced the calico carnation.

I care for the Lucius Beebe yarn about the smugness of the Bostonian motoring to Hollywood. Asked in cinemaland, what route he had taken, he replied: "Oh, the one that goes through Dedham." (Dedham in case one is rusty on topography is about as far from Boston as Pelham is from New York).

(Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

AUTO LICENSING RECOVERY INDEX

SALEM, Feb. 10.—(AP)—The secretary of state's office reported 244,211 Oregon automobile licenses sold this year, as compared to 219,690 at the corresponding time in 1935.

Of these permits 114,423 were distributed through the mail, 22,986 over the counter at the Salem main office, 52,939 from the West Portland office, 24,188 from the East Portland office, 5017 from the Pacific Automotive club, 11,483 from the A.A.A. offices in Portland, 8092 from Eugene and 5153 from Oregon City.

The last two distributing points named were opened for the first time this year.

Road Commission Will Meet Feb. 19

SALEM, Feb. 11.—(AP)—A special meeting of the state highway commission has been called for February 19, it was announced today. The next regular session has been set for March 12. Both will be held in Portland.

The meeting February 19 was scheduled in order to clear the commission's docket of regular business matters up to that date. Bids on highway work will be opened at the March session, the specific projects not yet having been determined.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

FROM a reader of this column (who is apparently a critical reader) comes this letter:

"In one of your Editorials on the Day's News, in which the speech of Governor Landon is reviewed, you make this statement concerning the constitution: 'It ought to be flexible enough to permit us to take other TRULY PROGRESSIVE steps.

"Just what do you mean by other truly progressive steps? In following your editorials, I have failed to find just what your idea of progress is. Every issue you have reviewed so far you seem to be against.

"Many of your readers would probably like to know just what you believe would be steps for progress. As we are all interested in progress, something definite along this line should be enlightening to a great many people."

THESE seem to be honest, straightforward questions, and as such they deserve honest, straightforward answers. This writer will try to answer them in that spirit.

WHAT is progress?

That is hard to answer for everybody, because different people have different ideas. What is progress to the radical thinker, for example ISN'T progress to the conservative thinker.

But we can say truthfully that progress is whatever brings the greatest comfort, happiness and freedom to the greatest number of people. Theodore Roosevelt was thinking along that line when he said: "This can't be a good country for ANY of us unless it is a good country for ALL of us."

WHAT progressive step should be taken NOW?

This one:

The government of the United States should stop spending more than it is taking in.

WE all know (most of us by hard and bitter experience) that if we go on spending more than we earn our credit is destroyed. We must then do one of two things—beat our bills or work and slave and deny ourselves for months or years while we're paying up our debts.

In that respect, governments and individuals are exactly alike.

IF the credit of the government of the United States should be even WEAKENED, as a result of persistently spending more than is taken, the consequences to all of us would be terrible.

HOW shall we go about checking the persistent spending of more than the government takes in?

In this way:

The Republican party (which is the party of opposition, and therefore the logically effective vehicle for protest) should adopt the Democratic platform of 1932—the sound, sane platform that Franklin D. Roosevelt campaigned for, pledged himself to uphold and then THREW OVERBOARD and forgot—and after that it should nominate a sound, liberal-minded, progressive candidate who, if elected, will KEEP his platform pledges.

Then let the people decide—for in this country we accept what the majority votes for.

THESE suggestions, of course, are only the opinions of this individual writer, set down here for what they may be worth, in answer to what It is not expected that all will agree with them.

SENTENCE LOVERS TO DEATH IN CHAIR

SALEM, N. J., Feb. 11.—(AP)—Mrs. Marguerite Fox Doblow, 29-year-old former school teacher, convicted with her boyhood sweetheart of murdering her husband, faced today the prospect of being the first woman to die in the electric chair in New Jersey.

The attractive, chestnut-haired widow and her reputed lover, Norman Driscoll, husky, 36-year-old farmer, will be taken to New Jersey's death house in Trenton tomorrow, to await execution, set for the week of March 15, for the axe slaying of Harry T. Dolbow.

A jury convicted Mrs. Doblow and Driscoll last night and Judge Frank F. Neutze immediately pronounced the mandatory death sentence.

The trial began Jan. 27. The state introduced testimony to show Mrs. Dolbow and Driscoll carried on a clandestine love affair for months, during which they plotted Dolbow's death.

Clipper Postpones Hop For Honolulu

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11.—(AP)—Another 24 hours' postponement of the China Clipper's flight from Alameda to Honolulu was announced today by Pan American Airways officials.

Storm conditions still prevailed between here and the islands.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

LATE INVENTIONS AID FORESTERS IN BATTLING FIRES

SPOKANE, Wash., Feb. 11.—(AP)—Science is making the lot of the forester an easier one, and is cutting down the cost of fires, a group of workers learned here today.

Forest service attaches from region No. 1 in western Montana, northern Idaho and eastern Washington, are meeting to study new gadgets designed to help them in their work, learn how to use them, and to study latest methods in caring for the forests. The conference will last two weeks.

The foresters were shown tiny motors, with one to four cylinders, used to drive portable pumps for fire fighters. From one to four men can carry them. These help to extinguish fires before they spread into heavy timber.

The airplane also is being studied. It is used for "spotting" new blazes, for speeding crews of fighters to inaccessible regions, and for ferrying in supplies and equipment. Formerly lookouts, stationed on high strategic peaks, discovered most of the fires. The fighters went by truck or other means to the end of the trail, hiked the rest of the way, often spending days on the march. The airplane cuts the time to hours.

Various other mechanical gadgets, such as "chain" saws, operated by motors, and amazingly compact radio sets, were explained. The saws replace the old type cross-cut, and enable foresters to cut a tree in a comparatively few minutes with a minimum of effort. The radio is doing away with tedious construction of telephone lines.

FISHERMAN RECOUNTS BATTLE FOR LIFE ON LAKE MICHIGAN'S ICE

CHARLEVOIX, Mich., Feb. 11.—(AP)—Clayton Brown, 25-year-old fisherman given up for lost with two companions swept into lake Michigan Saturday before a 40-mile sub-zero gale, came back today to tell how he refused to die.

Brown crawled on frozen hands and legs seven miles across rough shore ice after Claude Beardsley, 51, his father-in-law, and Earl Cunningham, coast guard surfman, froze to death in the small boat before it jammed into a floe and stuck.

Brown's life was saved, physicians said, by the ministrations of an Indian family into whose cabin he stumbled early last night.

In a hospital here today Brown told his family of the 48-hour struggle to keep his companions from freezing and how he stumbled shoreward after the boat grounded "because I figured I'd just as soon die on my feet."

Brown and Beardsley were in a party of fishermen caught in drifting ice. Cunningham saved three of the five in the party, but was swept out into the lake after he got Brown and Beardsley into his rowboat.

COASTAL DEFENSE PROGRAM STARTS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—(AP)—The army's five-year program for modernizing Pacific coast harbor defenses, particularly in California, was started on its way Monday with introduction in the house of the war department appropriation bill.

Long-range guns and anti-aircraft installations are among the major projects the army plans to undertake on the west coast, the sub-committee was told by Major-General Paul B. Malone, commander of the ninth corps area.

General Malone said with existing facilities the army could fulfill "only a part" of its accepted mission of denying the important harbors of San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego to an enemy.

Malone said the "next important need" of the west coast was anti-aircraft guns.

Approved plans of the war department, he said, "contemplate assigning additional mobile anti-aircraft regiments for the Pacific coast in time of war, and installing in the harbor defenses in time of peace certain fixed anti-aircraft guns."

DOCTOR LOSES FIGHT OVER RUPERT ESTATE

SALEM, Feb. 11.—(AP)—The state supreme court today upheld the will of W. C. Rupert, former owner of the Oyster Loaf of Portland, in which the estate, estimated at $80,000, was left to his nephew, Arthur A. Rupert, in an opinion handed down by Justice George Rossman.

The opinion invalidated a will executed eight days prior to Rupert's death in July, 1934, in which the bulk of the estate was bequeathed to Dr. E. D. Schmidt, a naturopath who treated the deceased for some time before his death. The nephew, who had joined the uncle earlier in business, was excluded from the latter will.

CURTIS BARNES ELECTED TO DRAMATIC HONORARY

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Cal., Feb. 11.—(Spl.)—Curtis Barnes, Stanford student, artist and actor from Medford, was elected last week to Sword and Sandals, men's honorary dramatic society, it was announced yesterday.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
February 11, 1926.
(It was Thursday.)

The Owen-Oregon Lumber company announces it will erect a new sawmill and plant here.

Stripes to be vogue for all convicts at state prison who fail to behave, Warden Lillie rules.

Snowfall at Crater lake now eight feet.

More fire sirens to be installed on Main street.

Heavy increase in car licenses in state noted, despite fact many Oregonians have not yet purchased their 1926 license plates.

In honor of Lincoln's birthday tomorrow, streets of city are decorated with flags.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
February 11, 1916.
(It was Friday.)

Lindley M. Garrison, secretary of war, resigns in pique over bill providing for reorganization of United States army.

Berlin claims two British warships sunk by torpedoes.

President Wilson pledges nation "to keep out of war."

Russians renew offensive on the Galician front; all quiet on the western front.

Cooler weather checks flood danger upstate.

Mrs. H. E. Conger returns from trip to San Francisco.

Miss Helen Dahl entertained a number of friends at her home at a pre-Valentine party.

SALEM SUFFERS WAVE OF CRIME

SALEM, Ore., Feb. 11.—(AP) Crime in Salem, usually considered a quiet city, has become a real problem during the past six months, a checkup of police records since August 1, 1935, revealed.

During the six months' period Salem police discovered or received notice of 73 burglaries, nine robberies, six cases of larceny involving losses of more than $50, 73 automobile thefts and 73 cases of petty larceny.

Loot in cash totaled more than $500 plus $2000 in personal and business goods.

Five persons were arrested for burglaries, clearing only seven of the cases. One of the robberies was solved by the capture of an ex-convict from Los Angeles. Five cases of petty larceny were cleared.

All but one of the stolen automobiles were recovered.

FIRE PREVENTION DRIVE ANNOUNCED

SALEM, Ore., Feb. 11.—(AP)—State Fire Marshal Hugh H. Earle announced today the launching of a statewide home fire prevention campaign through the rural schools.

By counties, rural schools will be visited by a deputy fire marshal who will conduct rigid inspection, fire drills and illustrated lectures covering common fire hazards.

The activity was launched as a result of the successful campaign conducted during fire prevention week in the cities, which brought about the removal of 84,000 fire hazards, Earle stated.

The state-wide campaign will start in Josephine county and cover thoroughly in order all counties in the state.

HENRY JUSTIN SMITH, EDITOR, AUTHOR, DIES

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—(AP)—Friends and members of the newspaper world mourned today the death of Henry Justin Smith, 60, managing editor of the Chicago Daily News, author and historian.

Suffering from pneumonia, he collapsed under an oxygen tent in the suburban Evanston hospital last night and died shortly afterward.

Smith, whose proteges included Ben Hecht, Carl Sandburg, Lloyd Lewis, Vincent Starrett and the late Keith Preston, became ill last Monday with a cold. Apparently improved, he went to his office on Thursday, but suffered a relapse.