

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

In the editorial pro's and con's on the wisdom of publishing a state prison magazine, of general circulation, all the dangers have been stressed except that a "free citizen" might amuse in a poem on the economic situation.

A Washington state Congressman, has assailed the supreme court justices as "old fossils" and "corporation lawyers." Instantly, as he is under a \$15,000 fine for conviction of intoxicated conduct, in a capitol apartment house last New Year's Eve, it is presumed his opinion of the sentencing justice of the peace, is more vividly contemptuous, though unavailably.

Mrs. William Zimmerman entertained with a vanishing luncheon Monday for several members of the Catholic altar society. (Cottage Grove Sentinel). Can't the society ladies think of the best descriptive words for their functions!

The esteemed Oregonian editorially classifies a Nevada senator as a "pin-head," because of his war talk. This is subtle flattery, as it comes close to being wags the orchardists call "pin-hole rot."

MAN SQUELCHED ANEW (Mayfield, Ky., Messenger). We are of the opinion that the sun and the moon and other bodies in our ethereal universe do have some control over things on earth, and even on human beings. If the moon can control as big a thing as the Pacific or Atlantic ocean, surely it could have some effect on a crop of potatoes, or corn, or even a human being.

J. Kort Hall, the fretting horticulturist, is around bragging he has paid his income tax. This disposes of his pear crop season fears, he would have nothing to pay, in the way of income taxes.

A college professor has figured it out, that the present epidemic of crackpot ideas, that threaten their way into the contentment of many lives, is due to "the people thinking." If this is correct, many strongly advise against any more thinking. Thousands are up to the crossroads of their wanderings in crazy notions, and don't want to be saved.

The swimming team of "Old Oregon" conquered two California teams and it looks like they would win the Coast championship, if they don't get mad at the coach, and drown with victims in sight.

Twenty Years—

(Ben Hur Lampson in the Gold Hill News of Feb. 15, 1915). "I stood in the prisoner's dock—my fate was not with tears—and heard the drone of the judge's voice sink down in 'Twenty Years.' Seemed like I dreamed and fought in a choking strife for breath, and but for the tick of the court-room clock the place was mute as death. Somebody screamed, and I woke as they led poor man outside, something within me stretched and broke and I knew that hope had died. Never no more to come back, never no more to be free—never to see the clear stars shine or feel the flood in my veins like wine—never to smoke a pipe at noon under the apple tree. "I never have blamed the law, a like the tick of the court-room clock betrays his love and his hate; man in the play of fate—he swings I never have blamed the judge—no done what he had to do. I never have blamed the lawyer chips of the twelve good men and true. Nobody understood—and I couldn't blame them now—that a fellow whose heart was good could do what I had done. Never no more to be free—that is the way of the law—never to follow the old ridge trail and hear the call of the mountains quail—never again to go home... home to the apple—and man!"

Are you a member of Elizabeth B. Whitford's ROBERTS' CLUB? Join Now. At 10:00 in the United States play 157 every Sunday as business. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

—And Knock on Wood!

RAGING blizzards, suffering and death, to the east of us. Floods, miniature tornadoes and extending flu epidemics to the south of us. Storm signals, mountainous seas, ships off the west of us. Twelve below freezing, frozen water pipes and silver thaws to the north of us. And in the serene and salubrious Rogue River valley,—a sunny Sunday, perfect for golf, and motoring, or snow sports in the mountains; followed by a Monday, of soothing gentle rain, good for,— the orchards, the winter grain, next summer's water table, for the delectable mushroom and the lowly angle worm! In all the world no better year-round climate than this. 'Raise be to Him from whom all blessings flow'

The Hauptmann Disgrace

NOTHING in the history of American crime, has been more extraordinary than the Hauptmann case. Here is a man not even a citizen of this country, convicted and sentenced after a fair trial, of the most heinous crime, in all the annals of criminal jurisprudence,—and he still goes unpunished.

THINK of it! This crime was committed on the first day of March, 1932—FOUR YEARS AGO! Hauptmann was convicted a year ago last Thursday, and sentenced to die in the electric chair on March 18, 1935.

Yet on Sunday—yesterday—Samuel Leibowitz, famous criminal lawyer, financed by a wealthy Washington, D. C., socialite, announced he had a very satisfactory four hours conference with Bruno Hauptmann, and could report "progress."

PROGRESS! What SORT of progress! Progress toward more delay, more obstruction of justice, the raising of more doubt in the mass mind, of the guilt of this convicted baby kidnap and slayer!

During all this time, and amidst all this delay—not one scintilla of evidence has been produced to throw any doubt, reasonable or unreasonable, regarding the man's guilt; nothing to really support the assumption there were others than he, responsible for the crime.

But if others WERE responsible! Would that make Hauptmann's guilt any less reprehensible, the necessity of his prompt punishment any less demanding!

Where does the money come from to prevent the securing of plain justice in this case, where does the public sympathy come from for this alien, a criminal in his OWN country, and guilty of the most atrocious, venal and inhuman crime, in the history of THIS country?

It is a mystery to us and a mystery, we believe, to all fair-minded and right thinking people.

BUT mystery or no mystery, this clear and indisputable fact remains,—just as the kidnaping and slaying of the Lindbergh baby, and the acceptance of ransom money, after the deed had been done, marked a new low in the dark history of American crime, and criminals; the TREATMENT of that case from Hauptmann's conviction to the present time, is the most sensational and disgraceful exhibition of the law's delay and this country's maudlin sentimentality, where crime is concerned, that has ever been recorded in the country's history!

Counting the Chickens

WELL, boys, the returns are all in. The Literary Digest poll has been completed and the final results show: Against the New Deal.....1,195,313 For the New Deal..... 712,369

Majority against..... 482,944 We have to admit this showing is colossal, overwhelming,—and if this poll IS,—as all other Literary Digest polls have been,—an accurate prognosis of the result, then the Republicans in November will go in on another landslide,—and WHAT a landslide!

WE realize precedents are against us. In the past those who have dared to doubt the accuracy of the Digest's compilations have had to eat crow and "take a walk" up Salt Creek.

Nevertheless, we do question this poll, as far as an exact prediction of the results this fall are concerned.

Not that we doubt the probability of a Republican victory. But we don't believe it will be anywhere near the ratio above.

For the question as presented was such a general one. "Do you or do you not approve of the New Deal policies?" What did that mean!—all of them! Or 51% of them, or some but not others!

No if the question had been: "As things now stand do you intend to vote for Roosevelt at the next election or vote against him?"—the result would have been far more convincing. But with the election still nine months away, and with the candidate and platform of the opposition party still unknown even that outcome, would have been open to considerable question.

For things,—ALL things—are so scrambled up. Few people have really made up their minds how they will vote in November. Thousands of them will vote against Roosevelt if a Liberal is nominated by the Republicans; and vote FOR him if the G. O. P. lets nature take its course and goes smug and reactionary again.

So much depends upon what may happen during the next nine months.

HOWEVER for the Republicans, sufficient unto the day are the glad tidings thereof. We grant they have a right to hold a little celebration over the final Digest showing,—in fact future developments might demonstrate the wisdom of having taken advantage of the PRESENT opportunity!

Starts Airmail Duty—H. J. Fielchen of Central Point begins his new duties as airmail messenger at midnight Saturday. He recently was awarded the contract to carry the airmails, his bid for the contract having been lowest among 26 proposals. Pays Call Here—Charles W. Black, educational coordinator, of the Redding, Cal. COC district, called at headquarters here today. He was on his way to his district office from a week-end inter-district educational conference held in Eureka, Cal.

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.

TONSILS AND IMMUNITY

When physicians or others don't know what they're talking about but desire to fill some space or just mark time they utter some bemusing remarks about "lowered resistance" or "keeping up your resistance."



As nobody knows what that means, we'll say no more about it. Immunity is a specific state. For instance, whether you will catch typhoid fever or diphtheria or not depends on your immunity; if you are in any doubt about it, your physician can immunize you against one or both diseases, and that's all there is to it. Does it matter all whether you wear woolen underclothes or go about without a hat. Nor has the weather or the season or the climate anything to do with immunity.

Patients with neuritis, myalgia, arthritis or other focal infection have in many instances experienced marked relief following the first few applications of surgical diathermy to the infected tonsils. Discussing this subject in the Archives of Otolaryngology, May, 1935, Dr. Lewis J. Silvers said: McKenzie suggested that sterilization of the focus in the tonsil is responsible for the clearing up of symptoms. This was refuted on the ground that pain is often relieved before total sterilization of the focus. Balmer offered the viewpoint that "Diathermo-cryptectomy" by destruction of myriads of bacteria in situ produces a reaction in the individual analogous to an autogenous vaccine reaction. Then there remains the possibility that a nonspecific protein reaction occurs.

Dr. Silvers, who as a pioneer in this field has had extensive experience, holds that the virulence of the bacteria in the septic focus in the tonsil determines the degree of reaction from the treatment, rather than the amount of treatment at each sitting. Thus where the notorious hemolytic Streptococcus is the predominating organism in the tonsil, the local and general reactions are most marked and may be repeated in diminishing

degree up to the third or fourth treatment in some cases. Where the less virulent Staphylococcus predominates, the local and systemic reactions are less marked and usually do not occur at all after the second treatment.

The journal mentioned (Archives of Otolaryngology) is published for nose and throat specialists by the American Medical Association.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS High Blood Pressure Note you say no food creates high blood pressure. Altho mine is (moderately high) and I am considerably overweight, my physician advises me to eat plenty of starches (except beans and peas) but to take meat and eggs not more than twice a week. (H. C.)

Answer—Neither meat nor eggs nor beans nor peas will increase blood pressure more than any other food of equivalent nutritive value. Some old fogey doctors still harbor objections against meat, particularly "red" meat, but there is no ground for such notions.

Sebaceous Cyst Any way to get rid of a fatty cyst on my face, except operation? Have one of Edna Ferber, who once glorified her in a short story with the title —as I recall—"Penny Herself." Outside of the unhappy Brontes I can not recall any other sisters who wrote contemporaneously. The Lydenheckers are a famous pair of brother artists. Morris Geet seems to have a leg up in a comeback with his Chinese play. I'm fond of Morris. One of the town's striking doubles: Mrs. Vincent Astor and her younger sister. Had I some of Vincent Astor's reputed \$150,000,000 I'd like to fool around with my own newspaper. To try out a few ideas I've been told are impractical. By some of the same people who told me a syndicated New York column was impractical 20 years ago. Nous avons change tout cela!

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. 17. — In the manner of Arnold Bennett's journal: A fearful yelp from the theatre that out-of-townners prefer a free broadcast to a regular show. Not strange. Hannen Swaffer, co-manager through with a spanky epistle from London. Captious about the world. But with detached judgment. Fannie Hurst is among literature's earliest risers. Up at 8 a. m. Out for walk by 8:30. Always preoccupied. Hatching a plot, maybe. M. observed that snail had almost vanished from the language. The current term seems to be "taking in its stride." Every novel has it. Odd how archeology draws city folk to the earth's tag ends. To poke around the pyramids, etc. A tenant in our building set off today for Ecuador. Mrs. Marjory Trumbull, Walter's wife. No telling where she will go digging next. Tucson, Mexico, Arizona.

The mail beset with dance academy publicity. The last dancing craze was in 1914. The upshot of the Castles. Reign of the turkey trot. Now the upshot of Bill Robinson. The reign of truckin'! Revealment in the crack novel, "Stoker Bill." Grimy workers in shipholds call wives and sweethearts "Love."

Few men are without secret urge to play the accordion or trap drum. So observes G. K. Chesterton. And further those who succumb usually make it a career. Not always. Dean Cornwell, the artist, started life as a drummer in a Louisville theatre orchestra. A red-eyed rabbit man he was a picture yesterday. Made as if to go, then asked if he might show me something. A picture of a wife and two children. "I buried them last week," he said. And washed away with a choke.

Something of the Lindbergh look and manner about the newest flying sensation, Howard Hughes. Slim loosely gaited and Houston born with the aloofness of the almost

totally deafened. His uncle Rupert is also deaf. Billy Bryant, last of the Ohio river show boat troubadours, has brought the manuscript of his career along the midflats to his publisher. It's on a Spring list. Billy's a feckless loon. But city slicker enough to write a skit for Fannie Brice, on Lee Shubert's order, while in town. And lunches at the Algonquin and "No. 21."

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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 17, 1926 (It was Wednesday) Ticket sale starts for annual Ashland-Medford high school basketball game, with interest at fever pitch in both cities. The contests will decide the district title.

Spring hats for ladies will have draped high crowns. Prevailing local price for moonshine whiskey is \$15 a gallon.

Nine convicts wounded in state prison riot at Salem. Jackson county convict shot in the calf of the right leg.

The Williams Creek super-road district plan is defeated 968 to 688. John C. Mann is attending the Oregon State Merchants' meet at Eugene, and is a member of the resolution committee.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY February 17, 1916 The United States stands pat for "neutral rights" in submarine warfare.

George Gates, a student at the U. of O., is initiated into the Sigma Nu fraternity.

"Baby Week" is being observed in the city, and will conclude with a "Tag Day."

Jackson county applies quarantine against California swine. Railroad from Boise, Idaho to Crescent City, thence to San Francisco planned.

Visiting "strong-man" does stunts in Haymarket Square, and resident of Hill, Calif., reports to police he had bottle of whiskey stolen from his overcoat pocket.

Editorial deals in no gentle words, "with the traitorous hypocrisy of the Republican party, in their opposition to President Wilson."

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

PIMPLES from External Causes

Relieve the sore, itchy spots and help heal the ugly defects with—the tested medication in Resinol

Resinol

NAMES in the NEWS

ONE of the first things a cub reporter learns is that names make news. There are two kinds of names which make news. Names of people. And names of things—products and services—things which touch you more closely than the thunderings of a Senator or the escapades of a Prince.

Look through the advertisements in this newspaper and you'll see names you've known most of your life. Dependable names — names that stand for value — announcing improvements in quality, improvements in service, new and better ways to perform old household tasks, ways to save money and raise your standard of living.

Follow the news those names are making, day after day. Read the advertisements regularly, and use them as millions of other people are doing—to keep up-to-date in the world of goods and services; to save time, effort and trouble in shopping; to help budget your expenditures and get the most for your money.

CHAPPED LIPS To quickly relieve chapping, roughness, cracking, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum. MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily Have you tried the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID or been told to? Like Mentholatum ointment it brings soothing comfort