

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry. The Housewives' Forum of Eugene is holding a "Fitter Contest," which is said to compare favorably with the last session of the legislature.

Walter Johnson, famed baseball pitcher, will attempt to throw a silver dollar across the Rappahannock river, on the 204th anniversary of George Washington's birthday next Saturday.

Cows, kids, squirrels, pedestrians and tacks are now plentiful on all highways. Ashland and Medford clash at basketball tonight.

The Townsend Plan inquiry approved by Congress "has confused politics, and dumfounded candidates." This means that the candidates who broke speed records in endorsing the fantasy will soon start claiming they were "misquoted" by the press.

LOS ROBLES, Feb. 18.—The Antelope Mothers club met Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Rosemary Todd. The subject of the evening was "Money."—(Red Bluff, Calif. News)

Uncle John Griffen, the pioneer hunter, got up before breakfast Thursday and wrote the obituary of a bear he killed in '72.

Bruno Hauptmann, the convicted kidnaper and slayer of the Lindbergh babe, is now slated to die in the electric chair the week of March 30.

Portland and environs are agog with excitement over a sea lion departing in the Willamette river near Oregon City. The mammal is known as "Mr. Finnegan."

THE OPPOSITION combines the worst features of Fascism and Communism," says Mr. Ickes.—(Free Press Dispatch)—This is only correct. The opposition combines the worst features of Fascism, Communism, and Mr. Ickes.

THE SPEED DIOT. Blow that horn, blow that horn, jump upon the gas. Oh, what red hot fun it is, another car to pass.

Roaring down a concrete road, the surface sure and true. Give here all that's comin', kid, we're touching eighty-nine.

Epworth Leaguers Gather In G. Pass. GRANTS PASS, Feb. 21.—(AP)—Delegates began arriving here today for the three-day Epworth League convention in the district bounded by Coos Bay, Cottage Grove and Klamath Falls.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Hints to Office Seekers

DESCRIBED as an infallible guide to political success a new book, "The Politician," by J. H. Wallis, has been written for vote-getting neophytes who would rise up to or beyond the courthouse.

The hi-falutin' principles of political science are boiled down to the understanding of precinct committeemen by exposing the innards of the political game. The text book for office seekers is designed to start aspirants off on the right foot by giving them hints on what office they should run for.

Mr. Wallis describes the shenanigans of such master campaigners as "Ham" Fish, "Alfalfa Bill" Murray, "Bossy" Gillis, Huey Long, F. D. R., Gifford Pinchot, Al Smith and John Nance Garner—all of whom rose above the courthouse.

Two Socialists

TOYOHIKO Kagawa, "Japan's No. 1 Christian," visited Kansas City this week, spoke to 23,000 persons and wended his way on to Springfield, Ill., where he probably will speak to as many more.

If you are an Epworth league or Y. M. C. A. member, you already know that Kagawa is more or less of a socialist. The Kansas City papers called him a "Japanese socialist," but they probably are wrong. He probably is not a Socialist with a capital "S" for that would mean that he paid dues to the Socialist party; he probably is a socialist in the sense that he believes the sacredness of private property has been greatly over-estimated.

THAT is why we would like to overhear Kagawa and Josef Stalin talking over the ultimate millennium. Kagawa and Stalin are alike in their hatred for selfish rich men, their love for mankind, their faith in their missions, and their Utopian ideas of a future ideal world.

They represent two types which we have had with us always. Stalin believes in violence, Kagawa in non-violence. Stalin believes in restriction, Kagawa in freedom.

IN that case, what a perfectly colossal joke it would be if Stalin turned him over to some OGPU's for expounding subversive doctrines. And what a perfectly tremendous joke it would be if the OGPU would murder him.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—Thoughts white strolling: Impossible headline—Rich American Girl Jilted a Millionaire.

Look alike: Lawrence Tibbett and Jesse Crawford. High forehead boys: Henry Armetta, the pudgy Italian.

Swoop and Jim Flagg. Blushing blonde: Mrs. Robert Ogden Bacon. Jr. Quick way to wealth: Invent something new in a Mickey Mouse toy.

Tin Pan Alley is moonstruck again. Two Colemans who go in for sideburns: Emil and Robert. Add curiosity: A Palm Beach page without pictures of the Jay O'Brien. Dan Brown to wear a dress suit these days.

Study in fustiness: Mary Boland. Wish I could howl as heartily as others over the Wodehouse books. And I can't run a fever over Woolcott's reading selections either. But Rose Macaulay and E. M. Delafield tickle me pink. Dullard person I ever met: A crack Sullivan Yard sleuth.

Some day I'd like to hire Madison Sq. Garden and give a party for the ones who do not know what the Drew Scott decision is either. Nobody seems able to talk politics any more without growing tense. What fun Will Rogers would be having commenting on things right now! Well, here we are!

Not many theatrical couples attain in middle years the pleasant opulence of Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit. When they reached that professional turn of the road

that usually sends players to oblivion, they became even more popular on the radio. With joint incomes bigger than ever. Their domestic devotion is one of the staunchest in the theater. They have a home in Connecticut, a model of old English design with surrounding apple orchards and the stark serenity of a rural peace to which most city dwellers look forward. And few reach.

I used to think there was no more exciting moment in New York than when Frank Tours tapped his hat on against his desk. The light came on in the New Amsterdam theater, lavish and successive curtains slowly parted and another "Follies" was on. Here was a glossy, bejeweled audience representing every phase of the celebrity circle—the 400. Wall Street plungers, reigning authors, famous painters, librettists, composers and that inevitable sprinkling of richly dressed creatures known as keepers. But somehow first nights have been deglamoured, standardized. Name the producer and I'll list your audience. Once whetted to a contagious tingle, they sit in wooden faced boredom. Not since the premiere "Broadway" have I seen an audience spring to its feet in a riot of applause. And there have been many better shows, as good as it was, since.

The most agonizing first night in the memory of critics and the first nighters was about 12 years ago. A popular star in her seventh faltering in her entrance, which was, of course, believed a phase of stage scare and an accolade of applause was especially stressed. Then she weaved to the center of the stage and her speech was thick and fumblingly. Valiantly her fellow players tried to gloss over her diction. But it grew worse and worse as the audience squirmed. And mercifully the curtain went down on a play and a career!

If there is anything more beautiful than a winter blurb in the silver white shimmer of sickle moonlight, I have never seen it. Added to this vista in a turn of the countryside near Darien the other night was a soft, slow fall of snow. Poised on a slight upswEEP a little further on a lonely white cottage, its windows gleaming yellow through frost rimmed branches, with a sheaf of red umbrellas and a sheaf a lit-

Personal Health Service

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 295 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

AREN'T BARRIES PEOPLE, THEN?

Please ignore for the moment everything I have said about nervous exhaustion, nerve weakness, nerve tonics, nerve food, neurasthenia, neuritis, nerve pain, neurasthenia, neuritis, nerve energy and nerve specialists, for I have some comments to make upon the baby specialist, business men, and it would be deplorable if you were to assume that I'm just an old crab spouting sarcasm and spleen for the joy of it. I'm not abating one jot or tittle what I have said about the neuritic box, but it is really difficult to sell some people anything. For instance, I know from your own testimony that a lot of you assume I am "again" a psychiatrist, since I have no use for "nerve specialists"—but that's your mistake. A psychiatrist is a physician who limits his practice to the diagnosis and treatment of mental conditions. Goodness knows, there is plenty of work for such specialists. So don't get patrolling with me. When I say "nerve specialist" I mean neurologist, not psychiatrist. To one with a knowledge of physiology and pathology "nerve specialist" in the popular sense of the term is as ridiculous as a specialist in that tired feeling. If or when I am crowned King of Yankeland, all doctors holding themselves out as neurologists or nerve specialists had better duck. I like a joke as well as you do, but there is such a thing as carrying a joke too far. The A. M. A. carries this one too far when it "recognizes" as a legitimate specialty "neurology" but refuses to recognize as a specialty private preventive medicine, plastic surgery, heart, gastroenterology, and other fields in which good physicians specialize in spite of the A. M. A. politicians who would discourage them.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Burning Tongue. Have been taking the blood tonic suggested in your booklet "Blood and Health," and am very grateful, as it has brought relief to my burning tongue, so that I can now enjoy eating fruit which was before a painful or impossible thing. Also I feel and look better than I have for years. — (Mrs. E. M. S.)

Milk Diet for Eczema. My own experience, and that of a friend, both under approval of our physicians, has been that a week on exclusive milk diet cleared up chronic eczema which has resisted treatment by physicians and specialists for years. — (Mrs. J. N. P.)

Answer—Thank you. An adult of sedentary habits needs about four quarts of milk a day to maintain normal metabolism. That means a pint every three hours. (Copyright, 1936, John F. Dille Co.)

Medical ethics and tradition sanction the specialty of pediatrics, diseases of childhood, and as a large portion of the population remains in that category until voting age, pediatrics holds an attractive field for pampered youths to enter in practice—young doctors who have indulgent mammas or rich aunts or mayhap a wife—who will support them for the five or ten years it takes to build up a practice. Yet the same medical ethics and tradition blindly declines to recognize a more logical and indeed more essential specialty, namely, geriatrics, diseases of old age. Of course the medical profession has an excellent reason for this strange discrimination: in fact two reasons: first, the study of geriatrics is comparatively new, and therefore probably should be condemned; and second, babies are easier to manage and much better paying patients.

Mine is a strong stomach and I can spin into the city with newsboys reporting of war, murder and a once happy world soaked in tears. But the buffeted city is not entirely squeezed dry of the divine essence known as comedy. On an upper knock of Park avenue during a switch of lights a taxi bumper snagged on our bumper and instantly a dozen chauffeurs with pedestrians and several traffic cops were siding in the tangle. I affected total indifference by pretending to read a newspaper. After much heaving, lifting and pushing we were unhooked and the tax driver starting his car, nodding toward me called out: "The Boy Scout there has certainly been a great help!" (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

ECONOMY Meat and Fish Company

206 E. Main Free Delivery Phone 46

As a Special Treat for the Washington Birthday Selling Event We are cutting some Extra Fine Steer Beef!

- HENS nice and fat ea. 68c
- BACON squares lb. 22c
- BACON light dry cure lb. 30c
- Beef Pot Roast steer beef lb. 12 1/2c
- SWISS STEAK steer beef lb. 20c
- FRESH OYSTERS pint lb. 25c
- Little Pig Sausage our own make lb. 25c
- FANCY CAPONS a real treat lb. 32c
- TURKEYS young Toms and Hens lb. 24c
- Ladino Cheese a local product lb. 24c
- PURE LARD lb. 15c

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 21, 1926 (It was Sunday)

Ashland high defeated for second time in row by Medford, 23 to 21. The Lithian fans were "driven to frenzy" by the stalling of the locals in the final minute of play. Al Melvin, who flashed in the first game, was kept on the bench by Coach Callison. Archie Laing was the star for the local, Al Marske for the Ashland squad.

Butte, Mont., resident billed by "magic money" scheme. Governor Pierce will seek re-election. Joe O'Brien, the barber, is recovering from an attack of flu.

Jackson county is still without a county agent. Schuler apartments near completion and will soon be ready for occupancy.

Twenty Years Ago Today February 21, 1916 (It was Monday)

"Universal draft for all able-bodied men in case of war" urged in congress. Letter to editor says: "Let Wall street go to Europe. They make all the profits."

Business men come out in favor of ball team, and the development of the Blue Ledge mine.

Heavy battle in progress in upper Alsace on the western front. Both French and German claim victory.

Rev. W. F. Shields leaves to take pulpit at Burns, Ore.

First train is run over Coos Bay line to Marshfield.

"Grant Six," a new auto, appears on the local market.

Are you a member of Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann's ROASTERY CLUB? JOIN NOW

"GET ACQUAINTED WITH GOLDEN WEST"

What a satisfaction to find everything that makes coffee good, in one brand of coffee! Here is sealed-in-vacuum freshness and fragrance! Here is the modern miracle of Thermal® roasting. More cups to the pound—yet it costs you no more!

GOLDEN WEST COFFEE

Next time Get GOLDEN WEST COFFEE

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One.)

administration is conducting its own congress off-stage. The congressional leaders get together and find out ahead of time exactly what degree of legislation can be passed (note well, the bonus, neutrality bill, farm bill). Practically all differences are completed in private. When the bills are brought forward, they are already backed by a staggering majority. That leaves little to talk about and nothing upon which a first-class fight can be started. Resistance by the minority is useless and often routine.

The reason behind this unusual strategy, of course, is that the president wants no clashes in a campaign year.

The result is that, while congress is passing legislation of highest importance, the usual dramatizing elements are entirely lacking and the session is unprecedentedly dull for the actors as well as the audience.

Parleyites are planning a little surprise for Al Smith. They figure that the New York state convention may be induced to adopt a unit rule requiring all delegates to vote for the choice of the majority of delegates.

Thus Al Smith may find himself voting for Mr. Roosevelt for renomination whether he likes it or not. Incidentally, the White House and Postmaster General Farley's office was somewhat caustic in denying the other day that Tammany Leader Dooling had been summoned to either place.

Supreme court followers have noticed that Chief Justice Hughes has not read a closely split opinion since the gold case. His hot oil opinion was 8 to 1. NRA unanimous. TVA 8 to 1.

PIGGLY WIGGLY WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY SALE

George: Made a nation great and strong. We: Make food bargains to help you along. George: Helped you aim toward a higher goal. We: Help your stomach and the old bank roll.



"I cannot tell a lie—they're BARGAINS!" (Signed: P. W. Washington)

- MJB COFFEE lb. 27c, 2 lbs. 53c, 4 lbs. 99c
- TREE TEA — 1/2 lb. PKG. Black 33c Green 25c
- Instant Postum, 8 oz. can 37c
- JELLO—Six delicious flavors, pkg. . . . 6c
- Swansdown Cake Flour, pkg. 23c
- MAYONNAISE Best Foods, pint 27c—quart 45c

- Soap Specials Crystal White giant bars, 6 for 25c
- Palmolive 3 for 14c
- Supersuds, kitchen size, 3 for 25c
- Peets Granulated 40 oz. pkg. 29c

- SPERRY PANCAKE, No. 10 bag . . . 53c
- TOMATOES, ex. standard, No. 2 1/2 . . 10c
- CATSUP, Monitor, Oregon made . . 10c
- CORN, Golden Bantam, No. 303 . . . 10c
- Tiffany WINE Sweet, Fortified PORT — ANGELICA — TOKAY SHERRY — MUSCATEL SEALED QUART 49c

- CHOCOLATE COVERED CHERRIES, pound box 29c
- GUM DROPS — Giant—pound box . . . 15c
- MACARONI—Kleen-Pak—large package 19c

- COMB HONEY Nature's Own Sweet 2 for 25c

- BACON Sugar Cure 29c lb.
- SALT PORK Best Ever 24c lb.
- Dixie Squares BACON 19c lb.

- Artichokes, ea. 5c
- Green Peppers lb. 15c
- Tomatoes 2 lbs 25c
- Cauliflower 9c
- Grapefruit 7 for 15c
- Sweet Spuds 4 lbs. 19c