

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The Housewives' Forum of Eugene is holding a "Smudge 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, peacocks and ticks are now plentiful on all highways.

Ashland and Medford clash at basketball tonight. Citizens of all ages are requested not to act like they were attending a law and order meeting.

The Townsend Plan inquiry approved by Congress "has confused politics, and dumounded 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)—It's the leading formal and informal topic of all gatherings, many being capped by passing-the-hat.

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 10. The main doubt is a feeble one—centers on the question, whether or not he had an accomplice, which is highly improbable, it is some person he regards more highly than he does himself.

Portland and environs are agog with excitement over a sea lion die-off in the Willamette river near Oregon City. The mammal is known as "Mr. Finnegan." Does anybody in these parts remember the name of the whale that a few years back wandered up the same stream, and stirred the metropolis to civic raptures?

"The opposition combines the worst features of Fascism and Communism," says Mr. Ickes.—(Press Dispatch)—This is only two-thirds correct. The opposition combines the worst features of fascism, communism, and Mr. Ickes.

The farmer boys have started the spring plowing their fathers wearily wend their way to town to talk about.

THE SPEED IDIOT. Now that horn, blow that horn, jump upon the gas.

Roaring down a concrete road, the surface auro and fine. Give her all that's comin' kid, we're something mighty fine.

Epworth League 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 Cook 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.

If one's opponent resorts to plain or fancy mud-slinging, rank and file chiseling may be started to insure X's marked on the right spot on the ballots by the dear people. Tactics on making breakable promises and ask-and-ye-shall receive planks are outlined as well as suggestions for catch slogans that bring results.

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.

And for us, the peepul, the timely book exposes what we should not know to insure success for budding or seasoned politicians.—R. M. R.

Two Socialists

TOYOHICO 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. But what we would really like to hear is not Kagawa speaking to a crowd, but a private conversation between Kagawa and Josef Stalin.

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. Possibly he doesn't think the government should own and run all a country's businesses, but he, on the contrary, does not believe that a man with an over-developed acquisitive instinct can get into heaven any easier than a camel can go through the eye of a needle. Kagawa is one of those individuals who take the New Testament seriously. He took it so seriously that he gave away his worldly goods, and the money he receives for lecturing he gives to charities. Once he was put in prison for his "radical" ideas.

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. What fun it would be to hear Stalin and Kagawa going at the doctrines of equality and fraternity, from their radically different perspectives!

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. If they met, Japan's preacher might become too vociferous in favor of his doctrines of freedom. He might too violently uphold non-violence.

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.

How Pontius Pilate might spin in his grave!—Emporia Gazette.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—Thoughts while strolling: Impossible headline—Rich American Girl Hits a Melon.

van I. Dundest invention: The porcelain evening shirt. Lee Keedrick suggests a cricket's chirp. Add auro-fire comic relief actors: Henry Armetta, the pugny Italian.

Look alike: Lawrence Tibbett and Jesse Crawford. High forehead boys. Herb Swope and Jim Flagg. Stunning blonde: Mrs. Robert Ogden Bloune.

Sideburns: Emil and Robert. Add curiosity: A Palm Beach page without pictures of the Jay O'Briens. Dangerous to wear a dress suit these days. What a book! Jimmy Walker would let himself go in an autobiography!

Study in flattery: 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 Mearns and E. M. Delafeld tickle me pink. Dullest person I ever met: A crack Scotland Yard squib.

Some day I'd like to hire Madison Sq. Garden and give a party for the Dred 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 acquaintance of Julia Sanderson and Frank Crumit. When they married that professional turn of the road

that usually sends players to oblivion, they became even more popular on the radio. With John 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 baton against his desk edge, the lights came on in the New Amsterdam theater, lavish and successive curtains slowly parted and another "Follies" was on. Here was a glossy, jeweled 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 keptoes. But somehow first nights have been deglamoured, standardized. Name the producer and I'll list your audience. Once whated a gorgeous single they sit in wooden faced boxes. Not since the premiere "Broadway" have I seen an audience apting 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 zenith faded in her entrance, which was, of course, believed a phase of stage scare and an accolade of applause was especially stressed. Then she veered to the center of the stage and her speech was thick and fumbly. Valiantly her fellow players tried to gloss over her drection. 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 summer of sickled moonlight I have never seen it. Added to this vista in a turn of the countryside near Dairies the other night was a soft, slow fall of snow. Poised on a slight upswell a little further on a lonely white cottage. Its windows gleaming yellow, through frost rimmed branches, with a sheep-

fold and a snowing. And with a lit-

tle and a snowing. And with a lit-

tle and a snowing. And with a lit-

tle and a snowing. And with a lit-

tle and a snowing. And with a lit-

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

AREN'T BABIES PEOPLE, THEN? Please ignore for the moment everything I have said about nervous exhaustion, nerve weakness, nerve tonics, nerve food, neurosthenia, neurotics, neurosis, nervous energy and nerve specialists, for I have some comments to make upon the baby specialists. But I'll come to that later.



abating one lot or little what I have said about the neurotic hoax, but it is really difficult to tell some people anything. For instance, I know from your own testimony that a lot of you assume I am an "nerve" specialist, 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. I don't get patronizing with me, when I say "nerve specialist." I mean neurologist, not psychiatrist. To one with a knowledge of physiology and pathology a "nerve specialist" in the popular sense of the term is as ridiculous as an apicalist 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.

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 rotting age, pediatrics makes an attractive field for pampered youths to enter in practice—young doctors who have indulgent mamas 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 tie the apron into the city with newboys roaring 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 reach of Park avenue during a stretch of lights a taxi bumper snagged on our bumper and instantly a dozen chauffeurs with pedestrians and several traffic cops were aiding in the untangle. I affected total indifference by pretending to read a newspaper. After much heaving, lifting and pushing, we were unhooked and the taxi driver starting his car, nodding toward me, called out: "The Boy Scout there has certainly been a great help!" (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

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 ThermalD roasting. More cups to the pound—yet it costs you no more!

Advertisement for Golden West Coffee, featuring a vacuum-sealed coffee can and the text "WHY IS GOLDEN WEST VACUUM PACKED?"

ECONOMY Meat and Fish Company

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

- IT IS THE VERY BEST and that's no Lie! 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.

Buten Mont., resident bilked by "magic money" scheme. Governor Pierce will seek re-election. Jackson county is still without a county agent.

Schuler apartments near completion and will soon be ready for occupancy. Business men come out in favor of ball team, and the development of the Blue Hedge mine.

Heavy battle in progress in upper Alaska on the western front. Both French and Germans claim victory. Rev. W. F. Shields leaves to take pulpit at Burns, Ore.

First train is run over Coos Bay line to Marshfield. The "Grant Six" a new auto, appears on the local market.

Are you a member of Ethelwyn B Hoffmann's HOSEY CLUB? Join Now



(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 composed 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.

Parleytes 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 Frazier's office was somewhat caustic in denying the other day that Tammany Leader Dooling had been summoned to either place. Presidential Secretary MacIntyre went in to ask the president about it. Returning he said: "Absolutely not."

Elsewhere the hint was dropped that Mr. Dooling would not be welcome at either place. The goods which Congressman Bell is supposed to have on the Townsendites is composed largely of a mass of letters complaining about the financial set-up of various parts of the organization. He also has a Colorado court record and some other records of financial troubles of several Townsend groups.

Congressman Lemke wore a cap when he went up to see the president. He is probably the only congressman who favors such an informal lid. However, he took it off when posing for photographs outside the White House.

Probably the only author in the history of the world who does not remember the titles of his own works is Mr. Roosevelt. When he described his latest tax conference as chapter II in the tax book, someone asked him what was the name of the book. Turning to his secretary, he inquired: "What was the name of that last book I wrote?" The secretary said it was: "On Our Way," which title Mr. Roosevelt immediately adopted for his unwritten tax recommendations.

Official unpublished figures indicate that, out of 25,000 postmasters now holding office, about 4,000 to 5,000 are Republicans.

The house leaders can get ten more signatures removed from the Frazier-Lemke petition if it gets close to a majority, or if they really want to.

Only three members of the house applauded when Congressman Main demanded a vote on the McGroarty-Townsend bill.

Supreme court followers have noted 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.

Advertisement for Piggly Wiggly featuring a pig character and the text "PRICES CUT WHO DID IT?"

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

- M J B 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

Advertisement for Wheaties cereal featuring a character and the text "Wheaties Reg. pkg. 10c"

- 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