

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smedge Pot

The Japanese revolt situation so befuddling to the American mind is no jigsaw puzzle to the transplanted Oriental noggin. Bank Moppist Kichu (James) Yamashita comprehensively summed it all up yesterday, as follows: "Have monkey-foolin! Go home now!"

The past two weeks have witnessed the complete silence and disappearance of Oregon politicians, who hold the Constitution is nothing to eat. "Perhaps the total elimination of the entire community would be the surest solution if one would eliminate all annoyances." (Siskiyu News)—Logical, but rough.

The administration announces "a curb on spending" by the government. This is very timely, badly needed, and will probably work out like the well-known curb on reckless auto driving.

GRIM PURPOSE ITEM "Having quit your job, you will probably almost starve. (It will be well for you to have a bit of change tucked away in a sock to sustain you.) But what if you do almost starve? You are trying to make a place for yourself in a field whose rewards to the successful are great. You are thinking of a career. You are thinking about where you'll be in ten years rather than of three meals a day right now. A starvation period is prerequisite to any career worth fooling with." (From "So You Want to Write.")

The Governor of Georgia used an acetylene torch to enter a state vault containing state funds. It was not a patriotic burglary. The late Jackson county vogue of singing "America," under similar circumstances was not employed.

"Young Lyle Thomson is in from Gold Hill, Oregon, where he has been going to school. Hain't got any mousetraps yet—can't get no California gal that way." (Sommes Bar Items)—In the spring a young man's fancy should turn to Charlie Chaplin.

Tomorrow is the first of March, and fears are felt the month will end in like a 14-year-old boy driving an auto to school.

"TRUCKMEN LIKE MIDDLE GROUND"—(Hilene Red Bluff News)—They will meet you half-way.

DEMOCRATIC HUMOR. "A mysterious stranger appeared away back in the hill country and was occupying a lonely cabin, keeping to himself and telling 'nobody nuthin'." Naturally, he became the object of intense interest and considerable suspicion. On a Saturday night when the old "he coons" of the hill country gathered around the stove at the local grocery store, the mysterious stranger became the subject of conversation.

"I'll tell you what I think," said one. "I think he's a boss that an' we all better watch our stock."

Said a second: "I believe he may be some one who's come from an' he's a hidin' out."

A third had another opinion: "I'm afraid he's a renegade and maybe he's a sprin' on us."

But the fourth had an entirely different idea: "I'm a watchin' him and checkin' up on him," he said, "an' I'll tell you all just precisely what I think. I think he's a boss Republican."

Horried they all cried out in unison: "He can't be that bad!"

"I ain't so sure about that," declared the fourth, with much confidence. "The gold durn sounder cat read."—(Kummett (Ida.) Index).

Invite Leaders To Opening Of Bridge NORTH BEND, Ore., Feb. 28.—(AP)—Invitations to southwestern Oregon civic leaders to attend an observance in connection with the opening of the \$2,225,000 Crow bay highway bridge went out today. They were sent by North Bend city officials and the chamber of commerce. The dedication has been tentatively for June 5 and 6 and 7.

Air mail traffic from Great Britain increased 24 per cent during 1935.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 25.—Again the weather man nods. Not only no rain but a bright summer day—the pet poeods getting an airing in Pershing Square waddle about with their tongues hanging out.

We retract that statement about L. A. being just the same. Down town at the noon hour it is still a cross between the basement at the old Chicago Fair and Coney Island on the Fourth of July. But a few days of street walking reveals a startling transformation—the cafeterias are dying out. Many of the Boos establishments are closed with "for rent" signs on the door. Cafeterias started in Los Angeles—L. A. without them is like a Hollywood chorine without a lipstick. The repeal of prohibition and the return of prosperity, has thus far been the only explanation offered. The Liberty League would no doubt dismiss this as mere New Deal propaganda, and perhaps for once the L. L. would be right.

With the cafeteria decline has come a revival of awank night clubs and nifty cocktail bars—they are scattered all over the place like red pepper on a toasted cheese sandwich. We tackled one last night—only a few steps from our hotel on Hill street, called Omar's Dome. The place was packed, the dance floor crowded, waiters in white mess jackets scurrying around, and the impressive band writer asked if we would be willing to sit down and wait for a few minutes. We declined and started out whereupon he showed great concern, and asked us to follow him. He led us through a winding passage way, heavily carpeted, and escorted us to a booth, in another room which resembled Omar's Dome without the orchestra and the dance floor. There was a long bar, dim orange indirect lighting, palms, flowers and furnishings in glazed glass, maple and stainless steel. For all the world like a movie set in Hollywood. We were prepared to pay for the atmosphere and get gyped on the meal, but truth compels us to state the dollar dinner was very good, the service excellent, and even the hat girl didn't wave her penciled lid eyebrow loose at the sight of a dime. What an anti-climax however as we went out to find by the light of a Neon sign, that we had not dined in Omar's Dome or its annex but "The Oasis" next door! The OASIS—ISN'T that typically Los Angeles—and tries so hard and comes so near to being the real thing, and never quite makes it!

Add prosperity notes: Mr. Ernest Lubitseh, former head of Paramount left here the other day for a belated honeymoon in Europe, with the former Vivian Gaye, whom he married last August. Interviewed in Chicago regarding his alleged row with Mae West he deposed somewhat as follows: "Push Mae West around! Her press agent is crazy. Mae is much too heavy for anyone to push around."

"She was in the show business long before I thought of being a producer! Right again. I am 44. Miss West is much older than I am."

Imagine a Paramount director talking to a box office asset like Mae West, in that fashion three years ago! Warner Brothers must be right. They say the movie business today is better than it has been at any time since 1928.

Well we have sampled more of it since our last and can only say as long as one can see delightful and charming operettas like Rose Marie; original and intelligent melodramas like the Petrified Forest; and side-splitting comedies like Charlie Chaplin in Modern Times, the big boys over in Hollywood DESERVE to make money. They give value received—and earn their extra dividends—(if any)!

There is nothing better than corn beef and cabbage—if you like corn beef and cabbage. There is nothing worse if you DON'T. It's all a matter of taste. So with Charley Chaplin. As one of the original Chaplin fans, of course we liked "Modern Times"; and as we haven't seen him in anything we didn't like, this is no time to begin. We guess there is nothing to say further, except that Charley sings a song in this one, as a singing waiter, it starts with French, goes to Spanish, ends up with Italian and shows that in addition to his other accomplishments the genius of the silent movie has a voice. He can also perform on roller skates like the man on the flying trapeze, and shows when he emerges from an old piano box, attired in a one-piece swimming suit and takes a swim dive into a mud puddle about two inches deep, he is also no slouch as an acrobat. His new leading lady however we must admit is a great disappointment—a hard-faced, glass-eyed young Miss, so utterly devoid of screen appeal and charm, we can only conclude Charley is a tragic victim of that middle-aged vanity, which refuses to yield to an oculist's advice until it is too late!

The Petrified Forest?—charmingly written, cleverly constructed, skillfully directed,—but in spite of Leslie Howard and Bette Davis. (Tip top in the major roles), an unknown steals the show. At least an unknown to us,—he took the part of the gangster gunman from Oklahoma, who made his last stand in the Arizona Bar B-Q speakeasy station. In fact we didn't even SEE his name, which reminds us, if we had anything to do with the movies we would put on the east AFTER the show, as well as BEFORE it. R. W. R.

Communications

The story of a ship To the Editor: The great American liner was plowing her homeward way across the Pacific on the old charted course, the passengers eager to again set foot on the free soil of their beloved homeland.

But in mid ocean a new pilot comes to the wheel. He decides that he knows a better course than the charted one and veers a few points to the south. Most of the passengers do not notice what has happened. Those who do notice it say "Oh well, he will soon put us back on the charted course." But as he turns more and more to the south, fears and protests are heard. They ask, "What does this mean?" Others reply, "What difference does it make? Who cares for the old course anyway? The pilot probably knows a better course."

Now they are among the South Sea Islands, many dangerous coral reefs around them but going full steam ahead, on an uncharted sea. The aroused passengers demand to be taken back to their charted course and to their native land.

The pilot smiles and tells them to just forget that charted course, that they have left it forever. And as for their native land, he is taking them to one where they will be better off. They will be given a "planned economy" under which they will have no capital, no profits, no taxes, or anything to tax, no clothing but a coat of tan which will be furnished free. So that with nothing to do out to work for the government from daylight till dark, they can live in simple life.

And again smiling, he says that their demand shows them to be chronic alarmists, frightened reactionaries, always looking back to "good old days." They should get the forward look, get interested in the great adventure, give it encouragement not criticism. "And besides," he smilingly remarks, "were running this ship, what do you propose to do about it?"

P. S. The name of the ship was "U. S. A."

EDWIN DEACON Talent, Ore., Feb. 27, 1936.

DR. SQUIRES WILL SPEAK ON SUNDAY

On Sunday at the 11 o'clock service and also at a special evening service at 7:30, the people of the Presbyterian church will have as guest speaker Rev. Walter A. Squires, D. D. Dr. Squires is well known because of his work with the Presbyterian Board of Christian Education as national director of work with week-day schools.

Dr. Squires will be remembered in this community as he is a graduate of the Medford high school. His arts degree was from Albany college and his theological degree was from San Francisco Theological seminary. He also did further study in his chosen field at Harvard school of religious education and Boston university.

He is the author of a number of books, among them being "A Parish Program of Religious Education," "Week Day Church Schools," "Psychological Foundations of Religious Education," and "The Pedagogy of Jesus." Previous to his work in the educational field of the church, he held successful pastorates in San Francisco and Stockton.

GALLATIN, Mo., Feb. 28.—(AP)—Judge Joshua W. Alexander, 84, secretary of commerce under President Woodrow Wilson, died last night. Woodrow Wilson, died last night.

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.

OVERTRAINING OF DOCTORS AND NURSES

One large factor in the high cost of medical care today is the overtraining of physicians and nurses. The present system of medical education is well adapted to the training of specialists, brain specialists, but is far too highbrow and long-winded for the training of good family physicians. It would be better for the public and better for the profession if we were to return to the system of a generation ago, giving a straight four-year course in medicine following immediately upon graduation from high school. This a year or 18 months internship in a hospital or in lieu of that a term of satisfactory service as assistant to a preceptor, and then a license to enter practice for himself. Incidentally the graft should be taken out of the licensing of physicians. No good reason why the state should not issue a license to any physician who has graduated from a medical school recognized by the state. It is nothing but graft, vicious legitimate graft, that perpetuates the present system of exacting a fee from the duly graduated physician for a more or less tricky examination before giving him his license. Of course the public pays for all this graft in the end. The public squawks incessantly about the high cost of medical care, but nobody ever thinks of cutting out the graft and shenanigan.

I think I know a competent nurse when I see her at work. I've lectured to nurse training classes, examined the poor girls thru their examinations when their papers were just terrible, learned humbly from them how to do things to bring more comfort to patients, quarreled vainly with their superintendents over the manner of their training, but I know I can't measure a nurse's ability by any examination calculated to determine how much miscellaneous medical knowledge she has picked up while learning how to care for the sick.

Most of the anomy hospitals have a three-year training course for nurses. Dr. Wm. Mayo not long ago expressed the opinion that two years of hospital training is sufficient to make a good nurse. Of course it is. The third year is graft—graft for the hospital, for it gives the hospital a year of skilled nursing service for less than

the pay for a chambermaid. It spoils many a good nurse, for it enables her to garner just so much more near-medical knowledge, and in order to apply it, the mastering of medical knowledge she has to enter the tin doctor business instead of tackling private nursing when she finishes her training.

Both the medical and the nursing courses should be shortened and the highbrow stuff eliminated or left for inclusion in special postgraduate courses where the student wishes to enter other fields than general practice.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Verdicts Will the verdicts that form on the top of a salt shaker have any harmful effect on the body? (P. R.) Answer—No. It is copper acetate, nothing particularly poisonous about it, in the minute particle which would be likely to contaminate the salt.

Creep Out Of It In a series of 24 cases of stuttering studied at University of Michigan, marked improvement, in some instances complete cessation of stuttering, was noted when the stutters walked on all fours. This reminds me that your advice apparently cured me four years ago, and it happened I began stalling somewhat, also at your suggestion, at that time. Have you any explanation? (P. J. R.) Answer—No. But I can assure all stutters it does no harm to creep about on all fours or on hands and knees, or to do the monkey walk or dachshund crawl for a few minutes several times a day. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on Stuttering and Stammering.

Fool Proof Wish to thank you for your "fool proof cough and—er—crr!" formula. We have used it many times in our family and always with much satisfaction. Our family physician always tells us "If Doc Brady says so there must be something in it." (O.H.S.) Answer—Recipe and directions for use of the fool-proof cough and crr! medicine, no erring about it, in booklet "Call It Crr!" For copy send ten cents coin and three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address. (Copyright 1936, John P. 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. 28.—Thoughts while strolling: Wonder what Burns and Allen say when they're really annoyed with each other? Gets Burgess is becoming a ringier for Kipling, Saville Row slap! Jack Whiting, who is becoming a matinee boy today in London dashes over to America for a new wardrobe.

A.G. Impudibility: A rebuttal without a return! The same as 15 Years Ago (Liz): Walter Wanger, Put a Van Dyke in John Chapman, the columnist, and you have S. S. Van Dine, the novelist. How about a "Book Returning Week" for borrowers?

Last of the steel-rimmed spectacle wearers: Victor Moore Mrs. Lucy Thomas Costin McGraw sounds like a pacer going over a wooden culvert. Grace Barrie seems the season's most widely discussed stage newcomer. Sid Solomon in one of those dove gray and purple-tied get ups.

Double success note: Watterson Rothacker has become a big film tycoon again. After retiring at 38, James Thurber with only two-fifths vision sees more than most of the full visioned scribblers. Best of the Chicago dialect story tellers: E. D. Cochrane.

Small town memory: Milk spots on shoes. The mantle of the populist Ivy Lee has fallen on Carl M. Byer. The Henry L. Doherty man who puts over the president's birthday balls. They still sell candy-filled glass revolvers on trains in Missouri, hooray! The valve seems stuck. No more comes out!

The New York boulevards did not ring with shouts nor were there dancing in the streets for the homecoming of Josephine Baker, the sweet Harlem girl with pearly rows of teeth who made good in Paris. There were rumors that La Baker's French accent and her Italian count husband did not add to the usual family-like atmosphere of most of the excellent Winter Garden occupancies. Several flare-ups on tour before the premiere. There was no over-ballyhoo about Miss Baker's triumphs in Paris however. Among French audiences she was a rage for several years, but her giggling over here met thin snuff and her singing was neatly described by Gilbert Gabriel's critique: "She sings with one of the highest, pipette voices that ever got hot, sparrow-wise, in the raters of so large a sanctuary."

One wonders what gum Willie Hammerstein's genius would have accomplished in the presentation of another French importation the same week. She was billed merely as Arlette Blinone among show girls, a cabaret. Yet only a few weeks ago

way at me, too." And I learned they did and sold a story to the Sunday Herald about her for \$22.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS OF THE more than half a million automobile accidents in this country last year, 51 per cent, or nearly one out of three, were caused by exceeding the speed limit.

That is something to think about when one is tempted to step on it. BUT that isn't all— The death rate in the accident involving exceeding the speed limit was THIRTY-FIVE PER CENT HIGHER than the average death rate for all accidents resulting from improper driving practices.

That is to say, you're not only more likely to have an accident when you're driving at excessive speed but you're considerably more likely to get killed yourself or to kill someone else if you have an accident. That's something to remember.

WITH the papers still full of Hauptmann news, it's interesting to note that the cost of the Hauptmann trial to New York, New Jersey and the United States was a little in excess of a million dollars.

Since the purpose of law enforcement is not so much vengeance for crimes already committed as prevention of other crimes, one can't help wondering if the Hauptmann trial was worth what it cost.

It begins to look as if it would get very far in the way of discouraging other crimes. WERE hearing a lot in these days about the great advancement Russia is making, and it must be true that great strides are being made over there.

But according to a recent official bulletin from Moscow, the average Russian farmer has just SIX DOLLARS a year to spend. So it looks as if they have room for a lot more advancement before they get anywhere really worth getting.

YOU may have noticed that Greece announced recently that she'd like to make a little payment on the interest due on her American war debt. Perhaps you wondered why.

Well, it seems that Greece has its thrifty notion that if she will pay a little she can BORROW considerably more from the United States than she pays.

We've got to admit that these European nations are thrifty. News Behind The News (Continued from Page One.)

A certain well known anti-New Deal publicity agency was itching to use Hagood's reference to WPA "stage money" at the time it was made. The agency decided not to on the ground that it would not have been effective. It was filed away for future reference.

It did not rest long in the file before Hagood was removed from command. That made it entirely different material from a publicity standpoint. The free speech angle alone lifted it out of the realm of minor misdeemeanors. Everyone able to read has now heard about it.

Thus, whatever the merits of the disciplinary action, it became a major publicity blunder. Even New Deal publicity men are now bemoaning it as such in private. They are wondering who was responsible. They probably will find out.

Mr. Roosevelt has been having unadvertised political conferences during the past few weeks. Many a legislator and prominent citizen who comes into the executive mansion on other business is asked to tarry for political consultation. When these visitors emerge, they announce the

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 28, 1926 Striped suits ordered for "hard-boiled" state prison inmates. Sen. Borah of Idaho looms as a candidate to oppose President Coolidge in Illinois primary.

Sale of seats for third game of Ashland-Medford basketball series starts. Coach Callison says he may start Al Melvin, sensational young basket shooter. Schuler's apartments opened for public inspection.

Joe Hills and Madeline Morgan win first prize in Legion Charleston contest. Congress promises early action on farm aid bills. Another welcome heavy rain falls over valley.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY February 28, 1916 Mathis revival meetings at the Nat reports 121 conversions. Country roads in best shape since last fall, and rural people once more can come to Medford in their cars.—(Table Rock Tablets.)

Telephone and telegraph lines over Stikonyus suffer from high wind. Senate to vote on resolution, "pledging confidence in President Wilson's handling of the German submarine issue." German disregard of international law, in sinking of armed American ship, held cause for severing diplomatic relations.

Final touches put on new postoffice building, and it will be ready for occupancy in another month. Waffles, Pancakes Stirred In Minute With Fisher Flour

A "one minute" method of stirring up waffle or pancake batter! Doesn't that sound like the answer to the housewife's prayer? It does when the waffles are tender and thoroughly delicious, the pancakes light and fluffous. It is easy to get just such results with Fisher's pancake and waffle flour, for it is one of the carefully milled, thoroughly tested products of America's finest flouring mills.

It is possible to say "thoroughly tested" because not only do the chemists at the mill put their O. K. on every run, but Mary Mills also tests the pancake and waffle flour to make sure the product lives up to all you are sold about it. It is possible to say "one minute method" because you only need to add liquid to the flour when making pancakes, or liquid and an egg for waffles.

ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN \$3.00 SPECIAL \$10.00 Dresses, Coats, Robes

Now-FRIDAY Western Auto's Radio Program "DEATH Rides the Highways" will be broadcast Every FRIDAY! KPD, KFI, KMG, KOA, KFD, KTAR, KDYL, KGO, KHS

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