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### Editorial Correspondence

**SOBOBA SPRINGS, March 17.**—The neck-tie manufacturer never wears a necktie except for dinner. At breakfast and luncheon he wears a soft shirt open at the neck which is very sensible but not a very good advertisement for his business.

Do you know where neckties come from—the styles we mean? The answer is from Europe. Each year the necktie manufacturer goes to Europe, and gets the necktie low-down in London, Paris, Vienna and Como, Italy. On this trip he also consults with the shirt manufacturers, there is of course a close connection between the two. Having decided what shirts are to be popular and what neckties, the N. T. M. returns to L. A. and maps out the program for the ensuing year.

With prosperity here again,—money plentiful—the N. T. M. claims the depression is definitely and permanently over (which will be good news to some of us), gay neckties are bound to come back. During the depression they were not in demand,—the average business man didn't know whether or not he had on a necktie, much less wasting any time or money in selection. But now it is different. All the males are stepping out once more and interested in selecting something that will knock the feminine eye out.

It was while attending a recent art exhibit in L. A. that the N. T. M. got one of his necktie inspirations. There was a picture of the far north and the midnight sun alias the aurora borealis which made a deep impression. He hurried from the exhibit directly to his office, got hold of one of his designers and there and then, designed the midnight sun necktie. It will come out for the mid-summer trade, when everyone is hot under the BVD's and looking for something cool. As a special favor the N. T. M. wore a sample at dinner last night. It is a cream background with a golden red orb and zig-zag lines of burnt onion going in various and sundry directions. May sound rather terrible, but it looked very well, with a neat tab collar and covered by a double breasted blue serge. The N. T. M. carefully pointed out selecting the right necktie is only half the battle,—it must be surrounded by the proper regiments, particularly in color. He has frequently criticized the necktie combinations of the present writer—they were all right perhaps when Alice Longworth Roosevelt smoked her first cigar, but passe now. Ye editor, sartorially, it seems, is old fashioned.

The bane of the N. T. M.'s life are the cheap-john chisellers who sneak about, steal his original designs and then make them up in inferior materials. Such copies sell for seventy-five cents and a dollar whereas the original starts at \$1.50 and goes up to three, four and five dollars. We had never heard of a five dollar necktie but the N. T. M. said we could find some now at Bullock's Wilshire in Los Angeles. If there is a ready market for \$5 neckties then there must be plenty of money about, SOMEWHERE!

Our skepticism regarding the five dollar necktie did not please the N. T. M. He pointed out there is as much difference in neckties as in suits of clothes and dresses. A necktie can be made for two-bits, just as a dress can be made for five dollars. But neither will wear or keep their shape. A five dollar necktie will outlast a two-bit necktie about 50 to one, but so few people take wear and shape and quality into consideration. That is why the N. T. M. thinks advertising should be devoted almost entirely to necktie EDUCATION. Well Ye Editor has completed his necktie education and while he would like to get some of the necktie advertising, he won't promise to read it,—SO much for neckties!

We see by the newspapers:  
 Mrs. Willys, whose trial for murder, we recently attended, has been convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to from one to 10 years at Tehachapi. Everyone knows this woman who in a drunken rage beat her venerable consort to death with a hammer, and asked for a front page headline "like Clara Phillips got," will be released in a year's time—perhaps less. Everyone also knows her story about killing Dr. Hammond, the dentist, in self defense,—after he had beaten her and threatened to "shoot her full of holes" was made up out of whole cloth—the rankest kind of perjury. Her attorney is being congratulated today on his able defense and when another woman murderer bobs up he will be able to ask a larger fee than he did this time. In short, everyone wins but the unfortunate doctor, and that neglected goddess with the blindfold over her eyes sometimes labelled "JUSTICE!"

A verdict has been reached in another trial we attended—Jimmy Cagney gets his \$4500 a week contract with Warner Brothers cancelled. Not because he was forced to do five films instead of four but because he didn't get, as promised "top billing"—Pat O'Brien's name was placed above Jimmie's on some bill-board advertisement. The Warners will appeal, of course,—why not?—when there is plenty of money in the bank,—nothing to lose, and you may win. Here is our prediction:—in 10 years the Cagney brothers, Jimmy and Bill, will wonder whatever possessed them to complain about top billing or doing an extra film a year, when Jimmy had a sweet little \$4500 a week contract, with nothing to worry about but the size of his income tax.

There is a turkey gobbler in the barn yard down the hill, we would like to enter in the long-distance gobbling contest at the Olympic games this summer. For vocal vitality and persistence, from sunrise to sunset, we will back him against the world. In fact as far as we can make out he never stops except to get his breath! Does anyone know what makes gobblers gobble?  
 R. W. R.

**News Behind The News**  
 (Continued from Page One.)  
 of the Kelly-Nash machine call it "the lodging house" vote. They refer to the large registration of voters from the downtown rooming houses.  
 For another thing, even the Literary Digest has never been faced with a close election. In each of its presidential polls since 1920, it called the turn on candidates, the results of which were obvious to political observers weeks in advance. They were not hard to call.  
 This election may be closer.  
 City Business men through the middle west these days have ceased to talk about the depression, but their sad experiences in it dominate their judgment and their lives.  
 Nearly all the top leaders of 1929 have passed on, one way or another. The newcomers talk and act more cautiously than their predecessors. They seem to be meeting their situations from day to day, week to week. The old-time active group business leadership seems to be less enthusiastic.

### 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.

**THEY THINK THEY THINK BETTER.**  
 Who says "I can take a drink or I can let it alone."  
 The man under the effects of alcohol.



And he honestly believes he has the will power to let it alone—he believes that when he is under the effects of alcohol.  
 Ever try to argue with a man who has a few drinks in his blood? Irrespective of the question under discussion or debate, he is quite likely to believe, honestly, that he knows more than you do about it, even though you be a recognized expert. The slightly intoxicated man thinks his mere opinion, his little personal experience, outweighs any scientific or authoritative knowledge you may bring to bear.

The individual under the effects of alcohol in moderate excess (excess being any quantity of alcohol which gives a perceptible odor of alcohol or aldehyde on the breath) honestly believes his skill, judgment, common sense, or understanding, wit, discretion, attention and capacity to act promptly better than he thinks it is when he is sober. But when such a person is subjected to accurate measurements or tests of these various faculties, invariably it is apparent that the effect of a drink or two is to weaken or slow every mental or nerve function. The slightly inebriated d. thinks he is a better man when he is in that state; any sober observer can readily see that he is actually less competent in every respect than he is when sober.

Only drinkers regard alcoholic beverages or liquor as "stimulants," and they have to be slightly intoxicated in order to feel confident they are right. All scientific authorities know that alcohol in any quantity and in any circumstances is depressant from first to last, depressant to every function of body when taken into the body. It is invariably narcotic in action, as any normal, sober observer can readily perceive.

Only a d.f. and the d. meaning damned or drunken as you prefer, imagines alcohol strengthens any one or anything. Not a few d.f.s. have paid with their lives for such a false notion, as when exposed to extreme cold or when called upon to make some supreme physical effort involving prolonged strain on the strength or energy of the body. Alcohol in such circumstances is a fatal poison.

**NEW YORK DAY BY DAY**  
 By O. O. McIntyre

**NEW YORK, March 18.**—There appears to be but one exponent left of the playboy tradition along Broadway. He is, of course, the much-married Tommy Manville, now silver haired, a bit stooped and wary but carrying on valiantly his head-lined escapades.



As he is to the asbestos fortune, he is reputedly has the income of several millions to indulge frolics, which flow chiefly in marriages to bright bachelors. He has a penchant for martial suits during which he barricades himself in one of his various homes with a cordon of armed guards.  
 So far he has become the husband of four "Broadway beautiful" ladies and three when divorced have been generously treated in settlements. Manville has a showy sense about his riches, expressed in gaudy imported cars, bagging front seats at first nights and ringside cafe tables.

While a heavy spending habit when he steps out for the evening, he is nevertheless cagey handling the gleamers who trail those other plump purses. Many of the familiar nets of the wastrels have been set for him. But so far he has evaded all. He knows his Broadway.

**Unique Cleaners Inc.**  
 South Central Ave.

Cornelius Vanderbilt mansions. All the rest seem rusty and dark. One of my first impressions of the avenue was the splendor of the footmen standing in the doorway light at night—looking out upon passing hot poll with studied detachment. A number were wigged and wore buckled knee pants. Such a display today might be tempting a few noots. Or a possible bribe.

The haughtiest butler I ever encountered was at the avenue castle of Charles F. Morse, the sort of mansion where they drew up the port-cullis and let down the drawbridge to receive a morning paper or put out the cat. I had been sent there as a reporter. Morse had fallen about the law and his fortune and honor were scattering. My zing at the bell was answered by a Bolton and Wodehouse musical comedy Parkins with side whiskers, braided tail coat and elbow-starchiness. I inquired for the master. He wanted my name, got my card, squinted at it and murmured: "Low pressman!" closing the ponderous brass door in my face. And maybe I didn't feel low. I could have walked under the foot scraper on the bottom step, wearing a high hat and still.

Next to a full blown English butler nothing is so awe-inspiring to a gawk as those night clerks in full dress at de luxe hotels. I have often turned from then with my inferiority complex. Rogers, in the days he was not so well rigged, stepped up to me to inquire if a Senator from Arkansas was stopping there. After a little nail polishing, necktie adjusting and mirror peering, the clerk looked Rogers over again. "Was there something?" Rogers gave a little start, cuffed back his forehead and replied: "There was something I came here for but you've settled me out of it."  
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### Communications

**It's in the Bag**  
 To the Editor:  
 Any one wanting a thorough investigation (and have got the price) please call Rep. Bell and he will send you full particulars, at once as he has a short breathing spell, and will be busy until they pick on the Townsend plan as the only black sheep in the whole flock. I guess the rest of the bunch must be goats and don't need any investigation, or maybe they are just common skunks and they don't like the smell of them. Any one of them can stand a good white-washing and that is what they will get. If they don't make good on their investigation.  
 P. J. KIRKPATRICK,  
 Star Route, Box 57,  
 March 18, 1936.

**LOWER RATES TO EAST AIDS LUMBER TRADE**  
**SEATTLE, March 18.**—Lumber shipments by Douglas fir mills to points east of Chicago increased 200 per cent after railroads granted an alternative rate reduction last August, northwest lumbermen told representatives of the roads yesterday in urging continuance of the alternative rate beyond its expiration date June 30.  
 Col. W. B. Greeley, secretary-manager of the West Coast Lumbermen's association, said mills were unable to take full advantage of the reduction because of depleted stocks suitable for rail shipments.

**ALBANY, Ore., March 18.**—A truck-truck collision at Shedd resulted in serious injuries to William H. Deal, about 55, of Philomath. He was brought to a hospital here, the truck which was demolished, was reported to have struck the tender of a north-bound Southern Pacific passenger train.  
 Use Mail Tribune want ads.

**Tickets Now On Sale at the Boxoffice**  
 PHONE 100 FOR RESERVATIONS  
**Max Reinhardt's**  
 PRODUCTION OF  
**"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM"**  
 BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE & MADE BY MENDELSSOHN  
 Directed by Max Reinhardt and Wm. Dietrich  
**Thursday, March 19th**  
 TWO PERFORMANCES ONLY—2:15 and 8:15.  
 ALL SEATS RESERVED  
 MATINEE: Lower floor — 1st 20 rows — 55c, balance — 35c  
 Balcony — 1st 2 rows — \$1.10, balance — 25c  
 EVENING: Lower floor — 1st 10 rows—55c, next 10 rows—35c, balance (last 9 rows) — \$1.10  
 Balcony — 1st 2 rows — \$1.85, balance 25c  
 ALL PRICES INCLUDE TAX  
 MAIL ORDERS FILLED IN ORDER OF RECEIPT  
**Hunt's Craterian Theatre**

**Flight 'o Time**  
 Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.  
**TEN YEARS AGO TODAY**  
 March 18, 1926  
 (It was Thursday)  
**SALEM, Ore., Mar. 18.**—An old age pension initiative bill, providing for the care of certain married or single men or women after they reach the age of 65 years, was left with the secretary of state today and will be sent to the attorney general for ballot title. The measure, which is proposed to be submitted to the people at the November election.  
 Police report three stores discovered last night with their front doors unlocked.  
 Overcoat belonging to Earl Leever of Central Point is stolen from auto parked near Craterian theater.  
 Second smudging of season this morning, with no frost damage.  
 "The Marriage of Figaro" is presented by the high school. Warren Conrad and Elmer (Bill) Morgan have roles.  
 High school boys fined for auto racing on Pacific highway.  
**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**  
 March 18, 1916  
 (It was Saturday)  
 Miss Susan Deuel entertained the Girls' Thursday club, Mrs. F. E. Merrick, the Friday Bridge club, and Mrs. O. C. Boggs the Octette club.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Knight entertained the 300 club at a turkey dinner.  
 The Oriental Tea of the Greater Medford club, results in \$41. Being raised for the civic fund. W. A. Poling contributed \$1 to the cause. A. S. Rosenbaum purchased tastes of Chinese candy for all the fair ones within his range of vision.  
 Mary VanDyke, aged 14 months, was third prize in the baby show with a score of 998.  
 Bulls street car line to Jacksonville urged to extend line to Blue Lodge mine.  
**Camera Club Will See Motion Films**  
 The March meeting of the Camera club will be devoted to motion pictures, members and guests bringing films for screening. General discussion of best practice in taking motion pictures will follow. Subjects such as exposure, lighting, making titles, repairing, are to be considered.  
 Through courtesy of the Southern Oregon Art association, the meeting will be in their studio, over Brown's Thursday at 8 p.m. All interested in photography are welcome.  
**SALEM, March 18.**—Silas Galser, Salem city school superintendent, announced last night he would accept the school board's offer of a new three-year contract.  
 Use Mail Tribune want ads.

**Pear Market Yesterday**  
**NEW YORK, March 17.**—(AP-USDA) Pear auction: Five cars arrived, 1 California, 5 Oregon, 1 Washington unloaded; 18 on track.  
 Oregon D'Anjou 1697 boxes, extra fancy \$1.75-2.00, average \$2.00; 1183 boxes fancy, \$1.70-2.25, average \$1.98. Nells, 602 boxes fancy \$1.40-1.50, average \$1.50.  
**CHICAGO, March 18.**—(AP-USDA) Pear auction: Two cars Oregon arrived, 2 on track, two cars.  
 Oregon D'Anjou, 720 boxes fancy, \$1.95-2.00, average \$1.98, 720 boxes fancy \$1.90-1.97, average \$1.87.

**"KICKER" NICKER**  
 Undergarments that fit at the/women B Huffmann's  
**Try This Foot Remedy**  
 Costs Little and Makes Feet Feel Fine  
 Foot sufferers gather round; get right up close and listen. Here's good news for you. The real foot remedy is here at last. Ice-Mint is said to quickly end foot misery.  
 Hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, also toughened callouses, chafe up and lift off easy. It's wonderful. There is no pain or soreness when applying Ice-Mint or afterwards, and it doesn't even irritate the skin.  
 Think of it: just a little of that cooling, soothing Ice-Mint, and real foot joy is yours.  
 Ice-Mint prevents foot-odors and keeps them sweet and comfortable. It is the real secret for fine, healthy feet, and keeps you free from foot troubles. Every person who has suffered with stubborn corns or tender feet can appreciate the cooling, soothing comfort Ice-Mint brings; especially women who wear high heeled shoes, and men who have to stand all day on their feet. Try it. Get some Ice-Mint from your druggist today and give your poor, tired, suffering, burning feet the treat of their lives. There is nothing better.

**A Dream of Beauty Come True**  
**Pierre-Paris Permanent Waves**  
 as illustrated  
**\$5.00**  
**MURRAY'S Beauty Salon**  
 2nd Floor Mann's store  
 Phone 363 or 486

**A WOMAN'S MIDSUMMER DREAM!**  
 The Big Buy Of The Year In Electrical Refrigeration  
**SAV-A-STEP PUTS THAT BACK SPACE AT YOUR FINGER-TIPS—GIVES AS MUCH FRONT SPACE AS BOXES A WHOLE SIZE BIGGER**  
**STEWART-WARNER'S SAV-A-STEP**  
 gives as much really get-at-able space as refrigerators costing \$25 to \$50 more—saves work and actually cuts current cost.  
 YOU NEVER SAW a refrigerator like this before. It's not just a new model—it's a new idea—and it took the engineering genius of one of America's oldest, biggest companies—Stewart-Warner—to produce it!  
 SAV-A-STEP alone would be a sensation in any refrigerator. It gives 1/3 more easy-to-reach front-shelf space! More than other refrigerators a whole size larger. It makes one trip to the refrigerator do the work of six. It saves electricity because it cuts down the number of times you have to open the door and let in warm air.  
 For easier terms than ever before see...  
**PALMER MUSIC & ELECTRIC STORE**  
 East Main and Bartlett. Phone 783