

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The administration has issued orders warning federal jobholders not to engage in or argue politics. A local group of such spent the week-end whispering about the sudden change in the weather.

A history of Jackson county will be compiled by the WPA. There should be a couple of interesting chapters. For instance, there was the era when the loud singing of "America" meant dirty work at the court house, and it was a guess where the next patriotic burglary would occur.

A righteous upstate journalist proclaims that "cigarettes are worse than whiskey." His conclusions are reached after watching cigarette smokers try to smoke up all the cigarettes in town, on pay days.

"However, we wonder if it would be asking too much for the truck lines to use Third or Fourth street for their entrances to the city, breaking down side streets to their terminals." — (The Dalles Chronicle) — You've said it, and they will.

Quite a number of citizens have lumbago (lumbus moricus). The naked transient couple found on the Pacific highway near Albany last week, thought "the end of the world" was near. They should not be confused with the fashionably dressed who wear no more clothes than they were fleeing from a burning hotel.

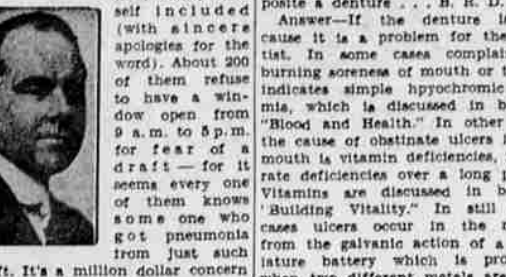
NO LUCK AND FOND HOPE. (Oregon City Enterprise) If you haven't heard Mr. Mahoney hold forth in his inimitable style, by all means do so. It is worth it solely to see the gymnastic gyrations and gestures which accompany the flow of oratory.

"The Night Drive" Somebody cried in the dark it flashed on a wire through the rain; the room was warm from the shifting stream—he took to the road again. The sorrels lunged through the dark—a slather of mud and foam—they caught the urge with a rush and surge on the long road from home. Twenty miles to the fore is a shack where lights burn dim; the black night reels to the clicking heels—somebody sent for him. Somebody sent for whom?—reckless of storm or clock? The lousing take at the corner spoke—"Somebody's sick—that's Doc!" Somebody cried in the dark. It sped on a wire through the murk; it's open the door and out come more—that is a doctor's work. Billy, good horse! and Bob! old pal of the midnight trip; lively nags that make no brags, but swing to the steady clip; good friends of the hurry call, a-racing the road with Fate, rattin' the wheels in your spoked feet—somebody can't be let! Somebody sent for him—some of his thousand flock; the wild wind spoke to the corner oak—"Somebody's sick—that's Doc!" Always out of the dark does it speed on a wire through the rain; ever it cries of one who lies clutching in the clasp of pain. Never in vain is it sped—a slather of mud and foam, the sorrels swing to the summoning on the long road from home. Wary he looks in the dawn grey as the deadened ash—yet his is the debt we would forget, or pay in paltry cash! Always they send for him—reckless of storm or clock—the black night's goal is a straining soul—"Somebody's sick—that's Doc!" —(Ben Hur Lampman in the Gold Hill News, 20 years ago.)

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.

THE BROOKLYN DODGERS. In an office 100 by 100 feet we have perhaps 250 people, plaintiff avers. And of the 250 perhaps 248 have colds, himself included.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Burning in Mouth. Please suggest something to relieve burning soreness in mouth opposite a denture. . . B. R. D. Answer—If the denture is the cause it is a problem for the dentist.

No, thank you, I have learned by bitter experience that it is a mistake to jump amongst a lot of old ladies like that and try to tell them air is harmless even when it moves perceptibly. They know better, and they just put me down as an utter ignoramus or anything but a wise doctor.

So far be it from me to utter any comments if a parcel of old ladies in Brooklyn choose to indulge in a little practice in dodging. Why, if I were to crack a nut about the question of dodging drafts I'd not only catch it from the 250 old ladies who work in the Brooklyn office, but I'd irk many nice old doctors who use the cold obsession to cover their incompetence in diagnosis.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, March 23—In the manner of Arnold Bennett's journal: M. and I were recalling at breakfast a dessert that tickled our palates more than any other.

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Some feature writer might do something with the shrinkage of the big art galleries on the avenue. Most of them now just tiny salons lost in side streets. Two visitors today I would not have missed for a specked pup: Floyd Gibbons and Bob Davis. Each is a mine of copy.

Some notations recently about summer: See rural Virginia in April. Nowhere to study crowds like Coney Island on Saturday night. Make an over night river pilgrimage on one of those side-wheelers. I think it was Zoe Beckley who said she could not resist a book or play with a street address title. Such as: No. 24 Court Street, 2 Hannover Square, etc.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

MORE league of nations stuff—which would be getting tiresome if it weren't so cynically funny. This dispatch from London, for example. "A prominent member of the league of nations council predicted tonight that the league would remove all sanctions (boycotts) from Italy in order to obtain a unanimous condemnation of Germany for denouncing the Locarno treaty."

IN ORDER to understand that dispatch, you must read this one in connection with it: "Ambassador Grandi (Italian ambassador at London) declares that Italy fully recognizes that Germany had committed a treaty violation, but added: 'You cannot expect my country after what happened at Geneva, to take any measures which are incompatible with or in contradiction to our ideas.'"

THE bearded Grandi (who will be remembered by newsreel audiences as the leader of the flight of Italian planes to this country a year or so ago) added that Italy recognizes there has been a treaty breach by Germany but bluntly warned the league council it could not expect any help from Italy until Italy's "rights" in the Italo-Ethiopian dispute have been recognized and "injustices" removed.

THAT is, Italy says to the league: "Sure, Germany is a treaty violator. We can see that as well as you. But if you think we're going to help YOU boycott HER while YOU'RE boycotting US, you're crazy!"

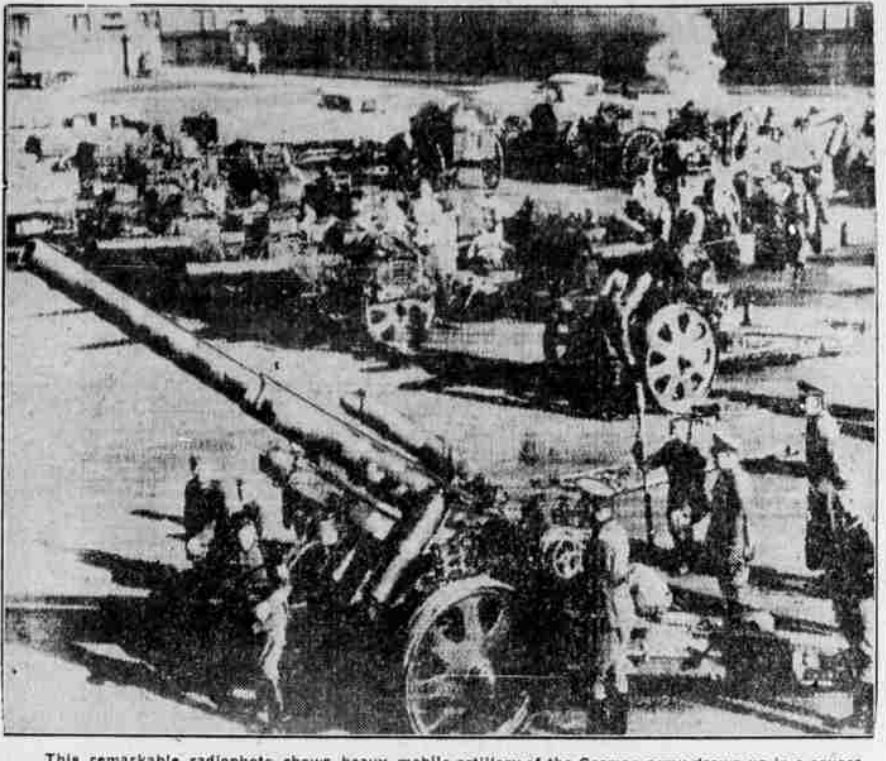
ABOUT the luckiest thing that ever happened to us was keeping out of the league of nations. If the sentimentalists and idealists (sincere, probably, but misled by enthusiasm, as sentimentalists and idealists so often are) had succeeded in pushing us into the league, we would be in a fine mess now.

DIFFICULTIES FACED BUILD UP CHARACTER SAYS REV. PETERSON. "No life could have seemed more a failure than that of Jesus of Nazareth," Rev. R. S. Peterson told the congregation at the First Presbyterian church Sunday.

CRUCIFIXION VICTIM RECOVERING. As police investigated his alleged "crucifixion," which they believed a fake, George Timmerman, pictured in his hospital bed at Ocala, Fla., was recovering from his wounds.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES. For rent at Lawrence's. Former Jackson Co. Bank Vault, 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. — Longer hours and see me by day.

BIG NAZI GUN POINTS TOWARD FRANCE



This remarkable radiophoto shows heavy mobile artillery of the German army drawn up in a square in a suburb of Cologne masked by a large slaughterhouse visible in the background.

"WE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DIE—"



Elias Beauchamp, young Puerto Rican nationalist, indulged in the heroic gesture of this salute after his arrest for the shooting of Col. E. Francis Riggs, American insular police chief.

IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, OLD PAL



This is the case of an unusual friendship, formed by a cat and a linnet owned by two convicts serving life terms for murder in California's Folsom Prison.

'CRUCIFIXION VICTIM' RECOVERING



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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 March 23, 1926. (It was Tuesday) Two weeks of oratory in Congress promised in quills of Prohibition farce.

S. A. Bristol of Central Point catches a 20-pound chinook salmon in Rogue River—the first of the season.

Milton A. Miller of Portland, running for Democratic commission, comes out against O's West and war in Europe.

Spots on the face of the sun are now visible to the naked eye. Crater Lake road is now open as far as Silver camp.

Frost predicted for tonight, with mercury dropping to 30 degrees.

Boys who yearn to attract attention by standing on the railroad track in front of the station in this city and remaining there as the passenger train approaches until people nearby become hysterical over the prospect of a tragedy would better have a care.

At the Star, "Pauline Fredericks in Zaza"; at the Page, "Barefaced Barber of the Circle O Ranch" with William Farnum.

The von der Hellen Hardware Co. received Tuesday five rolls (about thirty) of auto tires, so that we can all get tires to throw at birds.

though it will bear a facial resemblance to the original program. For some days now these wise ones have been working toward retention of the existing corporate tax structure, with something like an earnings tax on top of it.

Somebody like that will come out of congress in the end.

A person very close to Mr. Hoover says the Palo Alto political promoter is not exactly pleased with the way Governor Landon is conducting his campaign.

The Hoover vice is that now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party. He thinks Col. Knox is making a good fight by touring the country and delivering speeches, thus keeping the political contest alive.

Incidentally, as all Mr. Hoover's friends know, he believes that all prominent republican speakers will become second-string men as soon as the candidate is selected. This includes himself.

Senators lifted their eyebrows the other day at a confidential report stating there are still upwards of 1,000 banks in the country which are not strong. The report came from highly capable Chairman Crowley of federal deposit insurance, who knows if any one does.

Mr. Crowley's position was that there are too many people in the banking business who should be selling knickknacks on the corner. He wanted authority to continue encouraging mergers, and will get it.

The treasury has been slyly building up cash balances lately beyond what seem to be its reasonable requirements. The trick apparently is to charge the bonus, as well as every other odd end and, to this fiscal year, blaming the bonus for the big jump in the debt which is now under way.

It is being reliably said in the house cloakroom that Mr. Roosevelt was well pleased with the tax bill reaction, considers the idea a master stroke.

DON'T SEE "The GAY 90's" If You Can't Laugh MEDFORD'S Finest and Funniest Benefit Underprivileged Children Anspsices Kiwanis Club Tickets at Heath's and West Side Pharmacy High School Auditorium, Mar. 24, 8:00 P. M.