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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The Oregon Committee for Peace and Freedom, with the avowed objective of a political rumpus to secure "optional military training" now functioning on the University campus. The state's most certain needs peace and freedom from the connivings of campus politicians.

All the Older Girls now have Easter bonnets, and can hardly wait for Sunday, and a chance to see how many have hats just like theirs.

HE-MEN OF THE HILLS. (Yreka (Calif.) Journal) The only laboratory the prospector possesses is a round, heavy steel gold pan, with which instrument, all leads, traces, values and wheel barrow gravel estimates are accurately decided.

Uncle John Griffin, 83, the pioneer bear-killer, mailed 1824 points in a pinocchio game with two cronies the first of the week. He states this made him feel better than the last time he shot a bear, and he didn't have to climb a mountain to do it.

In the Eskimo language "I love you" is "Uttitigamruttunafinjuun-jungitajek." This explains why the arctic nights have to be so long.

Two Hungarian statesmen, aged, respectively, 50 and 45 years, fought a duel in the woods near Budapest Tuesday, at 12 paces. Both missed. It takes an "unloaded gun" in the hands of a 25-year-old boy to get tragic results.

"When you see it in the Times it is not words placed in our mouth by powerful interests." — Roosevelt (Times)—Editor Bites Wall Street's Thumb.

A Portland judge proposes, in cases of flagrant traffic violations, to impound the auto, as well as the driver, the defect being he would drop up both at the same time. If properly worked this should be more significantly effective than sending an alien hellraiser back to his native land. Just imagine a chronic speed-idiot, deliberately and defiantly, starting out to walk some place.

HOMESPUN FUN CURBED. (Canyon City Items) Quizzes are required to wear overalls and old-time dresses. A hilarious time is always enjoyed. It is reported that last year some wag turned loose a cigar box full of mice on the floor which caused considerable noise and excitement. While the idea was appropriate a promise it would not be repeated was enacted this year.

Housecleaning has started. As yet nobody has tumbled off a step-ladder with an arm-load of window-shades.

G. Hunt, of the magic lantern houses, greets another natal day today. He declines to state the number of years that have sneaked up on him, but they are ample. He is a wide-awake citizen, in fact, one of our most wakeful inhabitants. Of late, he has been the leading civic Santa Claus. He is generally dressed up, and equates behind the steering wheel of a new auto. He is quite a practical and impractical joker. He is generally optimistic just before he makes somebody happier. His Republicanism remains intact.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Borah's Victory in Wisconsin

THE Roosevelt-Borah victory in the Wisconsin primary, is plastered all over the front page of this morning's Portland Journal. There isn't a line on the front page of the Oregonian, nor can any report be found on the inside pages. Needless to say, the presidential political campaign has begun!

WITH incomplete returns, Borah is given overwhelming control of the Wisconsin delegation to the Republican convention, two delegates pledged to Landon of Kansas being completely lost in the shuffle. The same returns, however, give President Roosevelt approximately twice as many votes as the senator from Idaho. Which indicates Roosevelt will carry Wisconsin next November, and Borah will have a block of 24 votes in the Cleveland convention, that will stick to him until the cows come home.

POLITICALLY, Wisconsin is not a normal state. Ever since the late "Fighting Bob" LaFollette gained control, the Republican and Democratic party machines have been only a few jumps removed from the junk pile, and the LaFollette family has been in control.

According to the press dispatches, the LaFollette boys, "took no part in the primary campaign", made no effort to influence the voters one way or the other. "Governor Philip LaFollette remained silent in his few pre-campaign statements, except to say he would support Roosevelt, unless the Republicans nominated a better man, or no satisfactory third party candidate appeared."

But from a LaFollette, such a statement was enough. More-over the voters did not need to be told, that the LaFollette boys were working hand and glove with the present administration, and were in hearty sympathy and accord with President Roosevelt.

The large pro-Roosevelt vote, followed as a matter of course. But how does one explain the overwhelming Republican support for Borah only a short time after the Republicans of New York state, kicked the Idaho senator into a cocked hat?

THE answer to that is not hard to find. As above stated, there is no Republican organization in Wisconsin worthy of the name, and the rank and file of the party is militantly Progressive, and uncompromisingly anti-Old Guard. They went to Borah as naturally and inevitably as water runs down hill,—because he is the same.

And unless all signs fail they will never desert him. For that is the Wisconsin way.

We will never forget the behavior of the Wisconsin delegation at the Republican convention which finally nominated the late President Harding. The one state that held out against the Ohio gang, to the last ballot—in fact never went over to them, even when the result was known—was Wisconsin—"24 votes for Robert M. LaFollette!" rang out, roll call after roll call, regardless of how other states switched, and regardless also of the jeers and hoots from the gallery,—for that was shortly after the war and the Wisconsin senator was about as popular as a polecat at a fancy dress ball.

SUCH support will be extremely helpful to Borah. In fact as the situation now stands, the Idaho senator is the strongest candidate the Republicans could name. Why?

Because he is the one regular Republican, thus far a candidate, who stands absolutely and unalterably committed to a new deal,—not the Roosevelt New Deal, not a national new deal, but a PARTY new deal,—a thorough house cleaning within the party itself and particularly the old reactionary leadership.

WHATEVER may be said against Borah, his unorthodox monetary theories, his isolationist principles, his temperamental vagaries, no one denies that if nominated, HE WOULD BE HIS OWN BOSS,—no group of fixers, wire pullers, or old guard heelers, in a smoke filled room at 3 a. m. (or any other time), would tell him what to do. As independent as a hog on ice, there is also no question of the Idaho senator's honesty, courage or ability.

But that spirit of INDEPENDENCE, is what would gain him the Progressive Republican support, and that is the support the Republican candidate needs to win.

For not enthusiasm for Roosevelt, and the New Deal but suspicion OF, and lack of confidence IN, the Republican party, and its old deal, is today and promises to continue to be, the greatest political asset the Democratic party has.

Landon, Knox, Vandenberg, Dickinson,—all good men, no doubt, but not one of them, would remove the doubt among the Liberals in this country, that the nomination of Borah would remove,—with them the suspicion would remain, that they would not lead the Republican party, the Republican party and particularly the few reactionary higher-ups, would lead THEM.

And paradoxically enough the very fact Borah would be the strongest candidate among the people, is the reason why his chances are so slight. For unless some miracle occurs, that Republican Old Guard will be in control of the Cleveland convention, as it has been in control of every convention since the Bull Moose crusade,—and for them, of all the candidates, Borah is the man to beat.

They would far rather lose an election, than nominate Borah and lose their control.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, April 9.—That lower tip of Manhattan island known as Battery Park erupts a noontime activity that suggests circus day in Pomeroy, Ohio. There are balloon sellers, ice cream, hot peanuts and lemonade vendors and hawkers of emblem flags.

ally bleak area takes on the whoop-la of the carnival. Somerset Maugham likened it to Trafalgar Square. The overflow is caused by the suddenly released army of stenographers and clerks from the Wall Street section who occupy the benches and grass plots for luncheon spreads and use the walks for a promenade. Office boys play ball, leapfrog and otherwise skylark.



per come-on substitutes. Newbays make a killing with noon editions. For two hours the spirit of a stu-

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. Writing 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.

DON'T GET HAYWIRE ABOUT FROSTBITE

A medical correspondent writes: "You will recall our correspondence of four years ago on the subject of frostbite. You maintained that it is a mistake to apply snow, ice or cold water in the first aid treatment of a frozen member. You will be interested in an article by Rudolph Camphell in Schweizerische Medizinische Wochenschrift for December 17, '32. This authority gives no crumb of comfort."



Dr. Campbell has had experience in high mountain regions. He advocates the following course of treatment: "Bring the patient into a warm room, wrap him at once in warm covers and apply all available kinds of external and internal heat, to promote the best possible circulation. Place the frozen members in a cold water bath (temperature of water from 45 to 60 degrees F.) in order that the thawing out may be accomplished gradually, the water being kept cold by adding snow or ice occasionally. The patient should perform all the active movements he can with the frozen member. The physician strokes the frozen parts toward the heart with a wet towel, with care to remove from time to time any ice that may form on the skin. Through freezing of the water on the surface of the skin the cold necessary for this physical process is withdrawn from the frozen member and the latter is thawed out quickly, safely, and, as it were, without secondary effects. If the frostbite is on the face, the same result is effected by passing cold compresses over it. Rubbing with soft, dry snow is always useful, but the use of hard, frozen snow is to be condemned, since it will inflict wounds that will admit infection. The operator's own hand must be perfectly clean and should be wrapped in a woolen cloth or glove to prevent its freezing while at work. Immediately after the part is thawed out, antiseptic treatment . . ."

There is no sound reason why we should hesitate to thaw out frozen tissues quickly. It is merely an old tradition that the frozen member must be rubbed with ice, snow or cold. This tradition belongs in the same category with the notion that a person rescued from starvation must not be given a reasonable amount of food immediately, or one who has been deprived of water for days must not take a fair drink of cold water immediately. It would be pretty severe treatment to apply cold, snow or ice in such

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

No Change. During the change does one have intense backache, can't sleep, and when left alone cry and worry, choke up so hard it is hard to breathe . . . (Mrs. E. R. B.) Answer—One is no more likely to have such symptoms at the time of menopause than at any other time in life. The "change" is not a crisis in any sense, but simply a physiological cessation of a function. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address, for free monograph on Menopause. Premature Graying. Aged 26, teacher, hair turning gray. Taking your iodine ration, but I use So-and-So's tincture of iodine . . . (H. A. F.) Answer—It doesn't matter who prepares the tincture so long as it is labelled U. S. P. or in Canada B. P. Instructions for Iodine Ration will be mailed on request if you inclose stamped addressed envelope. Inclose ten cents coin if you want the booklet "Regeneration Regimen." Preparation for Dental Treatment. Some time ago you had a prescription which may be taken before having dental work done. My teeth are so extremely sensitive . . . (Mrs. L. E. L.) Answer—Two or three grains of sodium amylal may be administered by physician or dentist, not taken by the patient without professional supervision. To prepare for the season, it tends to prevent unfavorable effects from anesthetics and enables the patient to stand painful or tedious treatment better. (Copyright, 1936, John F. 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.

interest in modern journalism and often turns in a bang-up Sunday feature story. While it is still possible for the free lance to dispose of a newspaper feature story now and then, the field is rough going. It used to be an alert reporter who could double his pay with a Sunday yarn. In those days the Sun, Herald and World were ready markets. Paying as high as \$75 for an especially readable yarn with pictures. I remember Charlie Somerville causing a bit of eye-buzzing in an afternoon by flashing three checks totaling slightly more than \$150. Clear and above his salary on The World.

In these opulent days of enormous radio contracts on the side, the \$200-a-week newspaper writer creates no splash whatever among his fellows. But that figure was once a goal, when writing was strictly a writing game, and syndication unknown, that few achieved. I know but two who attempted that mark and it was accomplished, of course, by outside writing along with the regular chore. Irvie Cobb, I believe, obtained it just before he quit Park Row to write solely for the magazines. So did Bert Terhune.

This is a tip-top way to start an argument. A man who knows much of tennis from an artistic standpoint writes: "The most beautiful women in the United States are in Los Angeles, Houston and Salt Lake City. The better dressed women are in Washington, D. C." Pio Ziegfeld, when reigning supreme as a beauty picker, would always see girls from the state of Texas, the cities of San Francisco and Portland. These of his great beauties—who they were escapes me—came from those localities. O, yes, Jessie Reed came from Texas.

One of those sartorially unblemished silver-haired Tories swung jauntily out of the Raquet Club this evening. A huge car, shiniest luxurious, purred up to him with precise timing. He stepped in and shot away. And Lois Long, noting it all from the side lines, exclaimed: "That's the trouble with this country—everything going Communist." (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE Hauptmann case, at last, is ended—and for that, if we are good Americans, loving our country, proud of its institutions and hopeful for its future, we should be grateful.

IN the Hauptmann case, administration of justice in America sank to its lowest ebb since the nation was founded.

The trial itself wasn't a trial, in the sense that trials are sincere, honest, serious efforts to establish guilt or innocence and deal out punishment to the guilty so that others may be deterred from committing crimes. It was a three-ring circus, run for the entertainment of the rabble.

The Hauptmann trial was essentially similar to the bloody gladiatorial shows staged in ancient Rome at the time when Rome was BEGINNING TO DECAY.

IF the Hauptmann trial was a scandal, the sequel to it was a disgrace.

Every conceivable effort was made to thwart justice. A cold-eyed, tight-lipped creature who was connected by indisputable evidence with the crime, who was in possession of and surreptitiously spent a part of the blood money, was pictured as a martyr and the grief-stricken father of the murdered baby was made by inference to appear as a monster who was hounding an innocent man to his doom.

It can not as yet be proved, but honest-minded people can not escape the conclusion that in the spectacular attempt to save this grim, tight-lipped creature perjury was purchased by wholesale.

THE purpose of a trial is to establish the guilt or innocence of the accused. Ideally, if the accused is innocent the prosecution will DESIRE to clear him; if he is guilty the defense will DESIRE to convict him. The purpose of trials in court, which lie at the very foundation of the whole system of organized society, is to ESTABLISH THE TRUTH.

In this Hauptmann case, about everybody connected with it gave the impression of seeking not to establish the truth but to win out at any cost.

We can't get justice that way—and without justice we can't have civilization.

IN this Hauptmann case, there was a disturbing loss of those fundamental values upon which sound administration of justice and permanent and useful organization of society must depend for existence.

Lawyers became NOT officials of the court, sworn to aid in every way in the establishment of truth, but PAID ADVOCATES, determined at any cost to win their case, regardless of its merits. The press forgot its high place as upholder of the truth and defender of our liberties and scrambled in the gutter for the peg-

gles of the morbidly curious who buy papers. It was a discouraging spectacle, from beginning to end. If there is any lesson in the Hauptmann case, it is this: Let's say to ourselves that in all its aspects it was so disgusting, so disturbing, so far from the vision of the founders of our nation that it must NEVER be permitted to happen again. Then let's do our honest best, each in his own way, to see that IT DOESN'T happen again. Be correctly censored in an Artist Model by STELWYN B. HOFFMANN.

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