

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

It is gathered from the President's latest address that "flaming youth" must not go to blazes, or vote the Republican ticket.

Russian peasant women have been ordered to work six days a year on the roads. They do this task in their spare time, after they have finished the housework, and pulled a plow all day.

A Chicago orator who came to Oregon, to form a "De-bunking Society," with the Townsend Plan as the chief target, attacked on him his good intentions.

Everything has once more started to grow, including suspicions.

The Older Girls report considerable trouble with the lower crust of their rhubarb pie. A rhubarb pie, the women say, is no better than its lower crust.

"One of the surprises is that as bright a man as Judge H. H. DeArmond of Bend actually declares for the Townsend plan in his ballot slogan. Ere long his blazes will discount the sunset." (Oregon Voter)

The Alice Hanley pioneer weeping-willow tree is crying as it never has before.

The song of the lark at eventide is thrilling the valley poets, and the sawmill whistle at 6 p. m. sounds pretty good to the laymen.

It is noted in the northern California papers where a man marshal stopped "a playful struggle for a pistol" without getting shot, or trying to locate the corner.

"Wife of a Lazy, Loafing Husband Thinks Whole Race of Men Should Be Thru'd, Fetter'd and Set Fire to." (Chicago Enterprise)—One of the gentler sex grows a bit rough.

FOILED AGAIN! Saturday morning the writer resolved to issue a mild, conciliatory front page in honor of approaching Easter, with the enormities of life thrust to the inside. Then the day's developments brought a deluge of violent crime, fatal accidents, Townsend crisis, political wrangling, an impeachment trial, etc.

The legal controversy between his aunt, and his mother, for the custody of Freddie Bartholomew, \$1250 boy-actor of the film fails to excite the masses. The boy-actor turns out to be both a boy and an actor.

A kitten-ball star and ace had to stay home last evening and spade the garden. It is more fun to bust a hat than a shovel-handle.

The sister city of Klamath Falls is mildly stirred by proposed ordinance to regulate beauty parlors. Nothing should be done about a beauty shop, until it starts traveling under the alias of Salon du Beauté.

A bill to provide a 1-house legislature is proposed for the state. This is a step in the right direction, because it may lead to a bill to have none-at-all.

If the trend to lighter trains and heavier buses continues, soon the trains will be stopping for grade crossings. (Mobile Register)—An engineer often mistakes a truck for the depot.

Knowledge Quest Trying. LONDON, Ont.—(UP)—Ernest Anger, French-Swiss farmer, now walks eight miles every night in quest of knowledge. After ending his farm chores Anger hiked to London to attend night school to learn the English language.

Tattle for Gum Wrecks Car. CHICAGO, Ill.—(UP)—A stick of gum coat John Nopen's automobile. He started to open it while driving the car and crashed into a bridge.

Knox Beats Borah, but—

WELL it's now 50-50 for Senator Borah of Idaho. He has won Wisconsin and lost Illinois,—both foregone conclusions.

No Republican had a chance against him in Wisconsin, which from the G. O. P. standpoint, is not only a lost sheep, but a black one, among all the states of the union. Even the nominal Republicans in that state, would jump into Lake Michigan, before they would endorse any favorite of the Old Guard machine.

In Illinois the conditions are precisely the reverse. The Republican machine in that state, is the most corrupt, reactionary and EFFICIENT post-bellum band wagon, functioning north of the Mason and Dixon line. With the endorsement of that machine, Colonel Knox, a favorite son, and his powerful Chicago News behind him, the wonder is not that he defeated Borah, but that he did so by such a slim margin. In fact at the present writing the Idaho senator outside of Cook county is leading the Colonel by 10,000 votes, and in the entire state is less than 70,000 votes behind. Under the circumstances this is a great tribute to Borah's popularity with the rank and file. But "tributes" will butter no parsnips, at the Cleveland convention. Unless there is an upset,—which with half of the votes counted isn't probable—Knox will carry the state, and that will be that, as far as Borah is concerned. Knox's comparatively weak showing in his own state, however, will not enhance his OWY chances for securing the Republican nomination.

SENATOR BORAH'S fate, as a serious contender for the Republican nomination will probably be decided in Ohio next week. If the unexpected should happen and the Idaho maverick carry this pivotal commonwealth, his stock overnight will soar over par.

Even under such circumstances, however, there would be practically no chance of Borah securing the nomination. The powers that be in the Republican party, don't want him, and will never accept him,—and not since the war have the powers that be, failed to get what they want, in a regular G. O. P. convention.

But with Wisconsin and Ohio in the bag, with more than a respectable showing in Illinois, and with Nevada for him and unquestioned strength in the Rocky mountain area, Boise's "lone wolf" would be a serious contender.

He would then get what he wants,—and what in all probability is all he really expects,—the whip hand over the Hoover faction, and the balance of power in the convention.

He would not secure the nomination, but no one would be able to secure it over his opposition.

THE other striking feature in the Illinois primary was the overwhelming democratic vote that was polled,—according to last reports a record breaker.

This, it is explained, was due to the intense interest in the gubernatorial contest between Horner and Bundesen, many Republicans registering as Democrats to enter the fracas. This may be true, but the fact remains, that in Cook county alone, the total for President Roosevelt at this morning's count was 334,726 to a combined vote for Borah and Knox of only 115,027—Democrats overwhelming Republicans nearly three to one. In the state outside of Cook county, the Democrats outvoted the Republicans two to one.

This result, following so closely a similar overwhelming Roosevelt vote in Wisconsin certainly indicates that, barring a split within the Democratic party itself, no one can beat the president in Illinois and Wisconsin this Fall.



(Continued from Page One.)

"Ghosts walk up and down the interior building leaving things like this speech on my desk, but I am not going to make the same mistake as Mr. Wallace, who preceded me." Then it was discovered that Wallace had read aloud the following line of parenthetical instruction, written into his speech by his ghost writer: "Insert joke here to relieve monotony."

Government department heads are complaining that the new social security organization is conducting raids on their employees. Social security is under civil service, but, instead of bringing in new people, its personnel men are soliciting good clerks from other departments, offering higher rating and more money. Apparently the new deal is not even safe from itself.

Mr. Roosevelt looked better this time upon returning from his fishing vacation than he has on previous occasions. The rest was even more beneficial than the published photos indicated.

Her professional antics are invariably infantile. She organizes parties at which staid grownups romp about peering for hidden treasures. She simply plays them by putting on funny hats, wearing Chaplinesque shoes with a chin-chinella coat to swing her partner in a Virginia reel.

As a mistress of ceremonies she has become an outstanding magnet in satiny supper clubs and a pain as high as \$1500 a week. Her most recent exploit was to serve as stooge for a flip talking parrot. She cut the same capers in Paris and along the Riviera before the desolation.

New York has a luncheon crowd as definite in its cheer—and many think classier socially—as the later cocktail, dinner and night club gatherings. It is composed mostly of folk adulated with a sort of mid-day energy and rarely seen after 3 p. m. of the afternoon. They offer a fashion parade and are the most extravagant buyers of expensive coiffures.

Out on the coast Pat and Rupert Hughes are followers of this schedule. Almost daily they round up half to a dozen searing spirits for lunch. In the evening they dine lightly and go to their study to work until long into the night.

Too, there is the O'Connell's "big-brother" fashionably attired elegant known as Rudolph Kommer who rarely misses the noon repair. A gourmet of distinction, he brings a friend or so along for a discriminating bite. None of the regulars or management seem to know a thing about him. Not even Cholly Knickerbocker, Nancy Randolph or Baron Wrangel.

The Holland House—and what a tavern in its hey day!—had a late afternoon bar customer known only as "Hinky." Because of his striking

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.

WHY SMOKE SO MUCH? In two preceding articles we discussed nicotine or tobacco poisoning and tobaccoism, that is, the pathological effects of excessive use of tobacco.



Altho medical literature contains a great many references to the pathological effects of tobacco there is a curious paucity of material on the treatment of tobaccoism, even in the most recent works on the general subject of the rapacious. Alcoholism is dealt with extensively, but for some strange reason the medical authors preserve an impressive silence on the treatment of tobacco habit and its effects.

In the capillaries, that is, the microscopic spaces between the cells, through which the blood seeps to nourish the cells, the oxygen carried by the blood corpuscles is delivered to the cells and carbon dioxide picked up to be carried through the veins back to the lungs. Here is a vital part of the machinery of life. You can get a fair idea of the efficiency of the capillary circulation by this simple test: Under a good light draw the sole of your thumb over the skin on the back of the index finger just below the half moon edge of nail. The blanching this causes disappears and the normal flush returns in a second or so, depending on the rate of flow through the capillary spaces. (Remember, there are no capillary blood vessels—only open spaces between the cells and cells; the expression "capillary vessels" is a careless inaccuracy.)

Careful observation of the rate of blood flow in the capillary beds shows that the circulation in these vital areas is distinctly slowed down for a considerable time after smoking. Along with this interference with the capillary circulation, this cellular asphyxia, there is a marked lowering of surface temperature. In fingers and toes, a lowering of anywhere from 5 to 15 degrees F.

Now it becomes evident why and how tobacco impairs a smoker's "wind," kills any chances or aspirations for athletic excellence or sets a person's mind less capable to solve problems and hinders the normal or natural reactions of the nervous system to ordinary stimuli. When the oxidation process is retarded, the whole body must function for the while on a lower level.

Along with the slowing of capillary circulation and the lowering of surface temperature, following the smoking of tobacco, there is a sudden marked peripheral vasoconstriction. I believe you refuse to recognize anything "rheumatic," but I am almost a cripple with something various doctors call rheumatic arthritis. (Copyright, 1936, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, April 15.—The pronounced and continuing vogue of Elsa Maxwell as a society party topper is among the odder bits of the metropolitan scene.



entire hockey team from a girls' school. Wherever she arrives it is with a tiptoe and shooting from both hips. Just now she is off to the Austrian Tyrol to sponsor a play hide-away for 30, 00 rich Americans.

Her professional antics are invariably infantile. She organizes parties at which staid grownups romp about peering for hidden treasures. She simply plays them by putting on funny hats, wearing Chaplinesque shoes with a chin-chinella coat to swing her partner in a Virginia reel.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS CONTINUING today the disclosures of business transacted at the important and serious conference reported in this column yesterday.

YOU may recall that the conversations (as the diplomats so gracefully put it) dealt with such weighty subjects as Asafras tea for thinning the blood in the spring, asafetida carried in bags suspended from the neck to ward off colds, diphtheria, dried golden spiders to prevent measles, etc.

From these topics, the talk drifted to the once ancient and honorable custom of sewing the kids into their underwear in the fall and ripping them out again the next spring.

BACK in the Mississippi valley, down toward the Mason and Dixon line (so it was asserted), there lived in that period commonly known as the "good old days" a family named Bayliger. They dwelt down in the creek bottom, and were known in local slang as "brush rats."

There were some 14 or 15 children in the family (the parents never knew just how many there were at any given time) and in the hot summers the youngsters wore no clothing at all. It was quite a sight to see them twinking in and out of the brush on sunny days.

But in the fall, when the frost began to bite of early mornings, they were seen into their red flannels and didn't emerge from them, day or night, until the late spring.

THEY, too, were addicted to the asafetida bag habit, and this, coupled with the fact that they remained WITHIN their underwear for periods running into the months conferred upon them a rich fragrance that was distinctly perceptible whenever they entered a warm room.

THE talk took another turn. Someone recalled Joe Sherk and his keen eyesight. (Joe runs the Copco ranch up on the Williamson.) He was once out in the high desert shooting antelope for a couple of naturalists who wanted the carcases as specimens.

A band of antelope showed up. "Get us one of those," one of the naturalists instructed. (They were almost too far away to be visible to the naked eye.)

Joe was literal-minded, and choosy. "Which one do you want?" he asked. They told him, and he picked off that particular antelope, being careful to shoot it in a spot that wouldn't mar the skin for mounting purposes.

ANOTHER man then remembered that he had once shot a sage hen through the heart with a 22 rifle, and it rose in the air and flew a quarter of a mile as easily as if nothing had happened to it, then crumpled suddenly and dropped.

That led to reminiscences of deer shot through the heart and walking off as unconcerned as if no gun had been fired.

AND so on. BUT don't jump to any wrong conclusions. These men (who were paying for their own meals) weren't frittering away their time, and cheating the community of their services, which were being contributed free.

They got around to the business in hand within a reasonable period and dispatched it and went about their own business. The community will benefit from their efforts.

ONE other point remains to be touched upon. There were two women in the gathering. One of them reported later to a friend:

"If women wasted as much time when they get together to do something as a bunch of men do, they'd never get anything done. If a committee of women had been handling that business, they'd have finished it up and gone home before those men really got started."

So put that in your pipe and smoke it, you lords and masters of the household. Kickerick Restvare \$1.95 Gowns—Palmas \$2.95 ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN

Why You Should Never Cut a Corn If you are troubled with corns or callouses, do not run the risk of blood poisons by paring them. Statistics show that many infections have occurred from this seemingly innocent practice of paring corns.

Simply go to your drugstore and get some Ice-Mint, rub a little on any painful corn or callous. The pain promptly disappears and in a short time the corn or callous will loosen and lift off easily—root and all—leaving the surrounding skin in a healthy normal condition.

Portland Jurist

JUDGE TAZWELL George Tazwell occupies the circuit bench in Multnomah county's Dept. No. 7. His term expires January 6, 1941.

Flight 'o Time Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY April 15, 1926. (It was Thursday.) Discipline asked for Klamath Indians, whose revels scare the pale-faces.

Liquor made an issue of forthcoming Oregon campaign. Update hit by heat wave. Mercury goes to 93.3 degrees here. It was the hottest April day in the history of the local weather bureau.

Fishing season opens, and there is a general exodus of citizens to streams and lakes. But a trace of rain fell in March.

Binger Hermann of Roseburg, noted figure of Oregon political life, is called.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY April 15, 1916. (It was Saturday.) Last Thursday a few friends gathered at the home of Mrs. O. D. Frazee in west Phoenix and gave her a surprise.

The afternoon was spent in conversation and laughing and several good shots were made without the victims' consent or knowledge, thus adding to the fun of the occasion. Dainty refreshments were served and all present voted Mrs. Frazee a charming hostess and expressed regret at having to lose a neighbor so delightfully congenial. Mr. and Mrs. Frazee have disposed of their ranch home near Phoenix and will move to Medford, where they expect to reside in the future.

George Gates returns to his studies at Eugene after a week's vacation. Prosecutor E. E. Kelly addresses the East Side Shakespeare club on "Henry the Fourth."

Bandit Villa reported slain, but confirmation of death lacking. College Keeps Old Bible. EMPORIA, Kan.—(UP)—When Emporia Teachers' College recently celebrated its 71st birthday, President Thomas W. Butler read the same bible used in the first chapel services by Dr. Lyman Kellage 71 years ago.

New I Eat STUFFING Upset Stomach Goes In Jiffy with Bell-Ans

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

RANDS NEW CHIEF OF ARCH MASONS

PORTLAND, April 15.—(UP)—Ernest P. Rands of Oregon City headed the Royal Arch Masons of Oregon as grand high priest today.

The election at the annual convention here preceded the conferring of high priesthoods on 21 members of the organization.

Other officers of the Royal Arch Masons named here: Lewis M. Stone, Portland, grand king; Clarence R. Ahwiler, Elgin, grand scribe; Herbert L. Toney, McMinnville, grand treasurer; D. Rufus Cheney, Portland, grand secretary; Frank A. French, The Dalles, grand captain of hosts; Arthur Molesworth, Portland, grand prince sojourner; Leonard B. Ryan, Astoria, grand royal arch captain; Sidney S. Samuelson, Marshfield, grand master third veil; Andrew J. McCullan, Ashland, grand master second veil; Bart B. Branch, Portland, grand master first veil; Philip K. Hammond, Oregon City, grand chaplain; Arthur D. Hay, Lakeview, grand orator; Jack H. Murkin, Hillsboro, grand sentinel.

Those receiving high priesthood honors included Virgil L. Williams, Klamath Falls; Jerome A. Lewick, Lakeview; B. W. McNeal, Ashland.

Canadian Immigration Up. OTTAWA, Ont.—(UP)—More than 100,000 European and United States immigrants have settled in Canada during the last five years, a government report reveals.

GOOD LOOKING YOUTHFUL ECONOMICAL

STUDEBAKER

\$927 DELIVERED fully equipped

Smartest Coupe for 1936

Car illustrated is the Studebaker Six Coupe for three passengers, with large carrying space at rear for luggage and concealed spare tire. Outstanding among 1936 cars for its gracefully flowing lines and all-around smart appearance.

Only Car with Hill Holder

This new and entirely automatic convenience and safety feature is exclusive with Studebaker. Permits you to stop on any up-grade and to re-start without rolling back an inch.

Record-Breaking Gasoline Economy

No other about Studebaker's "first-in-class" victories in Gilmore Yosemite Economy Run. The Studebaker Six averaged 24.27 miles per gallon of gasoline. Records are authenticated by the American Automobile Association.

Studebaker's New 6% Plan Offers a New "Low" in Cost to the Time Buyer

Sanderson Motor Co.

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SMART TO BE SEEN IN. SMARTER TO BUY