

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OREGON STATE ASSOCIATION
ED. TORAL

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Scout success has attended the efforts of the "trouble-shooter" dispatched to Portland to eradicate the friendly confusion in the ranks of Oregon Townsend clubs.

Home gardeners report the June peas are up—also the July weeds.

"Harry Mahan of Covell has bought a cow and is now supplying his neighbors with butter and fresh eggs."

A Harvard University medical consultant reports, "Human success depends upon the proper functioning of the glands."

The J. (Up-to-School) Smith boy was jabbed in the arm by a Dr. Wednesday, but thinks he was stung by a bee.

Spring is here! The Older Girls have started their annual screaming: "Don't come near me, I've been eating green onions!"

A truckload of law books rolled down the Main Street yesterday. It was not learned whether the lawyer was moving, or just going to court.

California has adopted a 45-mile per hour speed limit for autos on the highways, and the esteemed Klamath Falls Herald reports: "There are disturbing rumors it is being enforced."

The initiative bill for the demilitarization of "Old Oregon" has been filed, and after the people get through voting next November, University men will be abolished from military drill, in all probability.

It is estimated 18,718 citizens of the county have registered, and can vote at the May primary election, if they are mad enough, and have nothing else to do.

"The simple fact remains that nobody in Washington is competent to say how much relief John Jones of Pocatello needs, but that there are people in Pocatello who can find out."

The American Chemical Society reports the discovery of a way to make dynamite out of corn. It is an improvement on the Prohibition era dynamite also made out of corn.

Update editors complimenting Oregon climatic conditions rejoice the state is not tornado-ridden. However, the state has any number of inhabitants who can take a variant notion and produce a monsoon of agitation.

Strawberries are rapidly reaching the state where the robins won't have to subsist entirely on fish-worms.

Housecleaning is rampant among the womenfolk, and many better 's feel like they had been treated like the parlor-rug.

It looks like the primary campaign here would be laidlike, with a minimum of mud and mayhem, and, few, if anybody "mudled."

Through some error last week events were crowded forward for Arthur Bruce and Alfred Whitehead, and this column reported them as celebrating their wedding instead of their birth anniversary.

FLY CASTING RECORD EQUALED IN PORTLAND

PORTLAND, Ore., April 17.—(AP)—A. C. Kellogg equaled the national tournament mark of 97 for accuracy in the fly casting event at the Portland Casting club last night.

Another Roosevelt Heard From

AS has been frequently remarked in this column, the greatest political asset President Roosevelt has is not so much popular enthusiasm for himself or his party, as a prevailing suspicion of, and lack of confidence in, the Republican party.

It is interesting to see this view confirmed, by none other than Mr. Nicholas Roosevelt, a distant cousin of the president, and like other members of the Roosevelt family in the public eye, bitterly and uncompromisingly opposed to the re-election of their distinguished kinsman.

In his latest pronouncement Mr. Roosevelt meets this issue, with a courage, directness and candor, entirely worthy of his illustrious kinsman the late and revered "T. R." who because of the incorrigible obscurantism and complacent conservatism of the party, led a revolt against it, under the waving banner of the Bull Moose. We quote:

While it is too early to assume that the Republican convention will be decided with none of the present contestants far enough in advance to win the nomination, it is of course important to bear in mind that this may happen.

If it does, then the Republican party will pass through the greatest—and perhaps the last—crisis of its existence. The stage will be set once more for the selection of a candidate by a little group of bosses sitting in a smoke-laden room at 2 a. m.

Whenever the dangers of another Harding had been pointed out to the older Republican leaders, they resolutely insisted that today there is no such group as the "Old Guard" and that no single man or small group has the power to "put over" another Harding on the convention.

But it is futile to pretend that in the delegations which will attend the Cleveland convention from the key states there will not be powerful groups of experienced, old-time politicians, veterans of several conventions, with a goodly measure of influence on their own associates.

That, we maintain, is exactly right. Just what do they propose to do about it? What type of candidate do they propose to name, and on what kind of platform?

Even thus early in the game, the professional political soothsayers, are emerging from their caves, shaking off the moth balls, tearing down the cobwebs, spraying their unused vocal chords and pontificating:

"Roosevelt and the New Deal are so unpopular anyone can beat him. . . . Relief has placed so many millions in the Democratic party, no one can beat him. . . . American business is solidly against F. D. R., no candidate with business against him, has ever been elected and ever will be. . . . The masses are with Roosevelt, the classes are against him; as the masses go in this country so go elections. . . . and so on and so forth, ad infinitum."

ALL of which is so much unadulterated whang-doodle. No one is wise enough to know,—no one can even make an intelligent guess,—as to how the people of this country will vote in November, until the Republican convention has met, its nominee and policies are known.

The leader of the National Republican Builders, Inc., continues:

Little is gained by devoting too much time in assessing the proportion of blame which must go to the New Dealers for these problems. The American people are ahead enough to draw their own conclusions as to who is responsible.

No informed person questions that. It confirms the opinion also expressed in this column, that because his nomination would entirely destroy the suspicion of Old Guard domination, the Idaho senator is one of the strongest candidates the Republicans could name.

BUT the strongest and most challenging portion of the entire statement comes at the close, and this pronouncement incidentally refers with equal force to both parties. Namely that whoever is elected president for the next four years, will need the greatest moral courage, the most rugged intellectual integrity, and the highest political skill and resourcefulness, that anyone of mere mortal clay can muster.

It is, admittedly, a difficult year in which to find a suitable candidate. But this much is clear,—that he must be a man of courage, intellectual integrity, and political experience.

That, of course, is written from an anti-Roosevelt and anti-New Deal standpoint, but the point stressed has a universal application.

Here President Roosevelt would have an advantage for he would be a one-term president necessarily.

But whether the Democrats or Republicans win, this much is certain,—the man who occupies the White House for the next four years, will have a job the difficulties of which, even at this distance are literally appalling.

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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.

SCRATCH A DOCTOR AND WHAT DO YOU FIND?

Nearly every mail brings a letter printed or embossed like this:
Dr. Oscar Zilch
338 Forest Avenue
Orrville

The doctor either gets off some choice sarcasm about some of my teachings or informs me something has been brought to his attention and he will be pleased to receive the formula for the medicine or the technique of the treatment.



Dear Doctor Squibb, I am constrained to reply, if the gentleman has enclosed a properly stamped envelope bearing his address, just what are you a doctor of, philosophy, divinity or horse?—or words to that effect.

I have him there. No getting around the fact that a professional letterhead or card should make known the degree, if any, and as a general rule persons who have a degree are intelligent enough to remember this when they use printed professional stationery.

Every school child knows it is incorrect or impolite and betrays ignorance to address a person who has a doctor's degree, whether M. D., D. D., Ph. D., D. S. D., O. D., L. D., D. M., Mrs. or Miss. Every child should know that it is equally improper to address one who has no such degree as "Doctor."

Two many "Doctors" on the fringes of the medical profession came by their titles as "Colonels" do in Kentucky. Fortunately for these humbugs the morons of America know no better than to take a trick "Doctor" seriously—they harbor a childish notion that the government would not let an unqualified person call himself "Doctor."

NEW YORK, April 17.—Thoughts while strolling: The real New York people rarely hear about: When everything is going well it treats you casually. But let misfortune come and it's right on your doorstep to help.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, April 17.—Thoughts while strolling: The real New York people rarely hear about: When everything is going well it treats you casually. But let misfortune come and it's right on your doorstep to help.

What ever became of Natcha Rambora? No one can zoom into a room like Herbert Bayard Swope.

Or arrive so mouselike as Sam H. Harris. Lawrence Tibbett has the most boyish speaking voice on the radio. In one year Major Bowes has become, next to the president, the best-known American.

Look alike: Paul Muni and Grover Whelan. When tastier dishes are deviled, Bruno Lesing will write about them. Scarcely a pompadour left if anything happened to George S. Kaufman's Every columnist would like to hit the bull's eye as regularly as Percy Crosby does with his cartoon.

No one could be quite so innocent as wide-eyed Peter Arno appears. Wonder if the advertising men, Bill Mennen and Phil Lennen ever met? The superb public air of Nicholas Murray Butler. Be interesting to watch Gene Tunney dining at Dempsey's. Achmed Abdullah's jerky grin.

Poor Paul McCullough! For years depressed over being a stooge. Theodore Dreiser window shopping—and munching an apple. Pitting preacher name: Christian F. Reiser. Gilbert Seldes might be a philosophical mayor in Brittany. Ed Sullivan thinks Ernest Hemingway a crack name for a Wodehouse butler.

The pin games mushrooming with all the upshot of midge got have shown great durability—but many believe they are edging the predicted debacle. In a year's time the promoters gobbled up practically every available high-priced corner along mid-town Broadway. Concessions were granted in the manner of the street carnival, and business boomed. Even stormy evenings they were packed. But for some weeks business has been on the decline and there have been legal interferences, too. Gambling routs. So many believe the end is in sight.

The dusky Josephine Baker proved what the drama critics contended on her stage debut here, i. e., that she is lost on a big stage and needed in company of a small room for her bird-like voice and snaky wriggles. Her new club—where she does exhibition dances with white boys—opened suspiciously. And where as her performances were pretty much flops she became for a time at least a "night club draw."

The most popular night club hostess New York has ever known was of course, Texas Guinan, with Helen

Castles, and they usually dropped in to do "a Castle walk" and Vernon would relax to the drums. At dawn those with fortitude went to Tom Healy's at 66th and Broadway, where the morning bud of gaiety was just bursting into flower.

I'm one of the nit-wits who stops turns to watch and chuckles when some unfortunate's hat is swept off by a sudden gale. It happened today at that windy corner of 57th and Broadway. And to a fat man who waddled. He retrieved it almost at my feet. To make him feel comfortable, I observed: "Montaigne said no one could feel romantic chasing a hat." Snapped he: "You are not so hot as a dream prince yourself standing still!"

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Drying Up the Blood
Would the contents of the package whose label I enclose dry up the blood if taken daily? What effect is it supposed to have. . . (O. L.)

Answer—No, it is supposed to have extraordinary effects, but in fact I believe it is merely a pretentious dose of salts dressed up to impress the simple customer. Surely it is injurious to take salts every day or frequently; but it doesn't "dry up the blood."

Cesspools
Is it true cesspools cause typhoid fever, etc? What is the minimum distance from residence to locate them? . . . (L. S.)

Answer—No, they rather help to prevent typhoid fever. A concrete septic tank is safe and unobjectionable in any location. A leaching cesspool (a pit dug in sandy or porous soil) should be not less than forty feet from dwelling and at a lower level than well or spring if there is one on the place. Write the Public Health Service, Washington, D. C., for free government pamphlet on cesspools and septic tanks.

Magnetic Charm
Why is it that when I touch a radiator or a safe or anything made of those materials I get a slight shock in my fingertips? I have been told it comes from scraping my feet along the floor. . . (Miss F. R. M.)

Answer—Right. When the atmosphere is dry and clear the friction of your feet on the floor develops a charge of static electricity in your body, and when you touch the radiator or other surface a discharge occurs. No significance other than clear and dry.

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.

Morgan a runner-up. For a short haul, Justice Johnson at her Little Club brought out the minkiest and top-hatted crowd. Harry Richman established the all time high for male cabaret performers as an attraction at a club named for him several years ago.

So far as I can recall, my first night club experience in New York was at Risenweber's in Columbus Circle. Sophie Tucker was an attraction, but in those days slightly overshadowed by Doraldino, who died the other day. She was first of the hula dancers, a Hawaiian from Muncie, Ind., and her wiggles were considered a bit naughty in those hallowed days.

John Steinberg, now tickling the Hollywood palate, was in charge of Risenweber's. Add stayouts remained there until 3 a. m., then slipped—or staggered—up Broadway a few steps to Bustanoby's tiny Black and White room. It was the vogue of the

THE most interesting development coming out of Illinois is the fact that President Roosevelt, running unopposed in the Democratic primary, received approximately TWICE as many votes as the combined total of the candidates in the Republican primary.

If that condition holds until next fall, Roosevelt will carry Illinois, and if he carries Illinois (where industry is powerful) he will carry enough more states to be elected handily.

BUT we can't even accept that verdict of the Illinois primaries as decisive.

Only registered Democrats voted in the Democratic primary in Illinois. Only registered Republicans voted in the Republican primary. In Illinois, as elsewhere, persons on relief or desiring to get on relief, have been inclined to register Democratic. All aspirants for political jobs (and in Illinois their number, along with their relatives, is considerable) have registered as Democrats. The combination of these factors has increased Democratic registration heavily.

Next fall, voters will cast their ballots as they please, and the voting

will be SECRET. Mr. Farley won't be able to check up on how people vote at the general election.

So we can't forecast from this spring's primary what the vote will be at next fall's election.

BUT the broad and general conclusion to be drawn from the Illinois primaries are:

1. None of the avowed Republican candidates will go into the Republican convention with decisive and dominant strength.

2. Unless the Republicans name a candidate and frame a platform that combined will win popular confidence Roosevelt will be re-elected.

Comment on the Day's News
By FRANK JENKINS

IF you have read carefully the report from Tuesday's presidential preference primary in Illinois, you have noted that everybody concerned in it is pleased with the results.

KNOX is happy because he won the Republican primary in his own state. Borah is happy because he came near to winning in Knox's state. And Landon followers are reported to be as happy as kittens because so many voters wrote in Landon's name, which wasn't printed on the ballot.

Roosevelt is pleased because in the Democratic primary he got about twice as many votes as all the Republicans combined.

So, you see, it was a love feast all around.

THIS writer, who lays no claim to political wisdom, is of the opinion that the Republican primary vote in Illinois doesn't prove much of anything.

If Knox is as strong as he would like to be, he would have won the Republican primary in his own state much more decisively than he did if Borah had back of him the powerful popular sentiment that has been claimed, he would have WON in Illinois instead of losing.

And if Landon's followers had had fighting confidence in his chances, they would have entered his name in Illinois, instead of keeping him out of the test.

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Twelve silk petticoats found cached under Espee water tank by police.

Germany increases artillery and mass more troops for attack on Verdun.

Ye Poet's Corner
BE FRIENDLY
By Mary O. Carey.

Be friendly, be kind, it costs little effort. Go more than halfway, don't be afraid. Kind words and smiles to others given. Leaves your image with them; you are well paid.

Don't be too cold, it is not needful—Holding aloof is never so sweet. Smiling and speaking is always much better. Even though a stranger you chance to meet.

They, like yourself, are only mortal, Traveling the highway of life: A smile is a guidepost, remember, Always a beacon through strife.

For life is too often a struggle: We're lost in a maze often while: So be friendly and kind and genial, For there's no light like the light of a smile.

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 17, 1926.
(It was Saturday.)

Thunderstorm over valley produces only a trace of rain, as heat spell breaks. Mercury goes to 82.2 degrees.

Reamping of Oregon auto laws planned.

Ashland high wins state typing contest at Corvallis.

Heavy rains fall in Willow Springs and Central Point districts.

Heavy purchase of fishing poles and tackle reported by Medford stores.

Interest gains in home building campaign.

Tincher bill for farm aid protested by farmers, as giving no aid.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
April 17, 1916.
(It was Monday.)

State supreme court upholds right of city to assess property for street improvements.

M. J. Norris of the Brookfield Orchard near Phoenix spent this morning in the city.

Fruit saved from frost by heavy clouds.

City council again postpones action on Blue Ledge railroad contract.

* OREGON'S FAVORITE
Try it today
GULF STREAM STRAIGHT WHISKEY
ONE YEAR OLD
HALF PINT 40c

JAMES CLARK DISTILLING COV., JAMES CLARK

All that glitters— is not PABST

BACKED by 92 years of experience, you now get Pabst Beer just as Pabst made it—with all its delicate goodness maintained.

Join the millions who have discovered this real brewery goodness. But—remember, all that glitters is not Pabst—call for your beer by name—Pabst TAPaCan.

INSIST ON ORIGINAL PABST TAPaCan
Brewery Goodness Sealed Right In
Protected Flavor
Non-refillable
Flat Top—It Stacks
Saves Half the Space
No Deposits to Pay
No Bottles to Return
Easy to Carry
No Breakage

PABST Export BEER
BREWERY GOODNESS SEALED RIGHT IN

Distributed by Pacific Fruit and Produce Co.
S. Front St. Phone 32

Heath's Drug SPECIALS

Genuine Gem Blades . . . 27c
Apex Moth Cakes, large . . . 23c

Colgate's Tooth Paste . . . 18c
Creomulsion . . . 98c

Bromo Seltzer (Medium) 25c
Eno Salt 47c

Durham Duplex Blades . . . 43c
Santiseptic Lotion . . . 45c
Fitch's Dandruff Shampoo . . . 59c
Tek Tooth Brushes . . . 39c

10cc U 40 Insulin . . . \$1.41

Mennen's Shaving Cream (large) . . 39c
ABD Capsules P.D. . . . \$1.09
Persodent Tooth Paste . . . 38c
Prophylactic Tooth Brush . . . 39c
Unguentine . . 39c | Listerine . . 23c
Ex-Lax . . . 23c | Alka Seltzer . 49c

The Store That Fills Prescriptions
Ladies' Rest Room in Basement

THE PEN You Have Been Waiting For!

An Invention of 36 Years' Experiment
FACTORY OFFER
This Ad is Worth \$2.11 to You! Bring This Ad With

LIMIT THREE TO A CUSTOMER 59c

This Pen Holds More Ink than Any ordinary Fountain Pen on the Market!

WRITTEN GUARANTEE WITH EACH PEN!
Every pen tested and guaranteed. Your first investment is your only investment.

No Repair Bill! Never has a price so low bought such high quality in a pen so smart! Guaranteed Lifetime!

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MEDFORD PHARMACY
THE RELIABLE STORE. E. A. MOORE
Main and Central. Medford, Ore.