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Samuel Insull

THE tragedy of Samuel Insull was the tragedy of being born too late.

He never belonged to the world-war period, he belonged to the golden age following the Civil War,—along with other "rugged individualists" like Commodore Vanderbilt, Jay Gould and Jim Fiske.

This was the golden age for the individual of ability, force and ruthlessness, who didn't care so much what happened to the country, or the people in it, as long as he had a free field to get HIS, while the getting was good.

Had Insull been at his prime in 1880, instead of 30 years later, he would not only have amassed his \$100,000,000, he would have been able to doubt to have kept it and perhaps founded an American dynasty of wealth and power, and had various art museums and symphony halls named after him, instead of dying alone and friendless in a foreign land!

IN other words Samuel Insull, able, courageous, public spirited in the traditional plutocratic sense, was an anachronism. He was not inherently a wicked man, or an unscrupulous one; he merely had the misfortune, to live in one era, and follow the business code of another.

What was perfectly proper and moral,—entirely respectable and orthodox,—from 1860 to 1900,—became improper and immoral, from 1900 to 1930, and particularly when thanks to the industrial collapse of 1929, the people suddenly became aware of what had been going on, in the public utility field, since the close of the world war.

IN Samuel Insull's view, a public utility was first and foremost, something to exploit for the financial benefit of himself and a few insiders, just as the Gould-Vanderbilt school believed the first rule of successful railroading, was to tell the public to go to hell and charge all the traffic would bear.

Wasn't the quality of electric service improved? Didn't the "dear people" get bigger and better electric lights? Certainly. Didn't the utility stock become more valuable, didn't those who followed his advice, get rich also, and didn't the state of Illinois and particularly Chicago, profit immeasurably, thanks to his public spirited generosity and his increasing affluence?

CERTAINLY. All true. And if a new standard of business ethics and social responsibility had not been aroused, all would have been well, even if the Insull Empire had been shaken to its foundations by the industrial and financial earthquake which struck the world, a decade after the world war.

Mr. Insull might have lost a few millions, but he would not have lost the respect and confidence of the people,—and with the latter, and with his extraordinary ability, fortitude and resourcefulness, he would quickly have recouped his fortunes, and again become the leading citizen of Chicago and the Midwest empire, universally honored and admired.

BUT as has been frequently stated "time and tide waits for no man" and woe unto him who believes otherwise.

Samuel Insull with all his enterprise and vision had the misfortune to be forever looking backward. He could readily see how everything had changed in the world of science, but he failed to see how everything had also changed in the world of business and social responsibility. Practically up to the end, he could see nothing wrong in what he had done,—he had merely played the game, that Big Business had always played only he played it more successfully. So a tough, persistent old bird, he believed to the end, he would live long enough to see the "good old days" return, and his position vindicated.

BUT such was not to be. The world may do a number of strange things but it never goes back over the trail it has taken,—days old or new, good or bad, never return.

So Samuel Insull died, an embittered, disillusioned, pathetic old man. It is easy to condemn him,—he was greedy, self-centered, unscrupulous, and scores of poor people suffered tragically because of him. Yet we believe if where he goes there is anyone to balance up Samuel Insull's account, the recording angel will feel disposed to deal somewhat leniently with him.

For he was unfortunate rather than vicious, outmoded rather than wicked or depraved,—

His supreme tragedy was being born AFTER his time!

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—One of the saddest commentaries on New York life is the death of playground facilities for little children.

I know the official guide list an imposing number of parks and recreational centers, but one has only to stroll thru the streets to see how impossible conditions really are.

I have in mind those warrens of streets off Tenth avenue where thousands of children are huddled like rabbits with nothing but the baked cement on which to play.

Sometimes the cops come by and close off a street so that the hazards of traffic will be reduced, and then for three blocks the street becomes a bedlam of dirty, gleeful little boys and girls.

The other day I was over that way and a cop was speaking to a mother who seemed odd before her time. In her lap was a baby who through all that confusion somehow managed to sleep.

"Look," said the cop, "look, Mrs. Mally, there's your Billy over there. He's stark naked."

Across the street on the curb stood a little boy about five. His head was a mass of sandy curls. His fat little stomach and chubby cheeks made him look like a rotund biliken.

His mother looked at him and shook her head helplessly, as if such matters as misplaced trousers hardly mattered any more. Then she called to a tall girl, about 11, who was several doors down the street.

"Go get Billy and find out what he did with his pants."

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 QUACKERY OF ETHICAL DOCTORS

Baffling is this query from a New York correspondent: "How can I know a competent physician from a quack?"

"A. Name." I have made a dozen false starts on a terse reply, and every time I become involved in devious explanations which require further explanations.

Without offering a prize or even implying that I would pay for it, I do say a terse reply to A. Name's question would be worth ten bucks to me.

Before you submit your answer please be sure you understand that I am not offering a prize, conducting a contest or promising to acknowledge any contributions or comments readers may make.

I merely place a nominal valuation upon what would seem to me a suitable answer to the question: "How can I tell an honest doctor from a quack?"

Before you compose an answer you had better consult Webster for the meaning of quack, ethical and terse. It would be a help too, to read the Code of Medical Ethics if you can get a copy. You will find it in the American Medical Directory in your public library.

Sec. 5, Chap. III of the code (or as the politicians controlling the A.M.A. have recently renamed it, the principles of medical ethics) says:

"It is unprofessional to receive remuneration from patients for surgical instruments or medicines; to accept rebates on prescriptions or surgical appliances or perquisites from attendants who aid in the care of patients."

Section 3 of Chap. IV of the code says: "Physicians should warn the public against the devices practiced and the false pretensions made by charlatans which may cause injury to health or loss of lives."

In pursuance of this principle and out of sympathy (believe it or not) with many poorer people who have to pay an outrageous price for insulin because of the patent monopoly on insulin which the A.M.A. so stoutly defends and tries to justify, I shot off my mouth about it in the wretched public prints recently, and for my pains drew a

personality. The picture of Hoover that is conveyed by the printed word, or even by the more revealing newspaper, isn't a complete picture. It leaves out something that in justice to him as an individual shouldn't be left out.

HOOPER, at these little gatherings, is seeking grass-roots sentiment. He wants to know what the little fellow down at the bottom, as well as the big one at the top, is thinking. And, if this writer is a judge, he is clearly aware that what is genuinely good for enough of the hard-working, straight-thinking little fellows down at the bottom is the only thing that can be permanently good for the bigger ones higher up.

Finds Husband Dead CLEVELAND (UP)—Mrs. Lillian Peters returned from a funeral to find that her husband, Herman, had committed suicide by shooting himself through the right temple.

Duck Dinner Costly CLEVELAND (UP)—Stephen Kraviv's dog had a "ducky" dinner but his master had to pay the check. Judge Lewis Drucker ordered Kraviv to pay Mrs. Elsie Bixius \$4.99-35 cents per pound—for her two ducks eaten by the dog.

Jellyfish's Sting Fatal DARWIN, North Australia (UP)—Thomas Chandler, 11-year-old half-caste, collapsed and died here after being stung by a huge jellyfish. The long trailers of the jellyfish wound themselves about the boy's body as he was bathing and he was stung directly over the heart.

PARENTS with... CHILDREN Who are now taking Wing's GOLDEN GUERNSEY MILK

—and want to dine out on Sunday can be assured of having the SAME FINE MILK at—

FRANKLIN'S CAFE At Fountain and with Meals

AL this was amazing to this writer, who had always thought of Hoover as aloof and a little cold—

HEART TAKEN OUT, CASING REMOVED, AT MAYO CLINIC

ROCHESTER, Minn., July 16.—(AP) Alick Mortimer Watkins, 27, who travelled 8,000 miles to come here for surgical aid, walked out of a hospital today able to feel his heart beat again after Mayo clinic surgeons had cut away a half-inch casing of bone from that organ.

When Watkins left Melbourne, Australia, last March 17, physicians gave him but six months to live. Today he is looking forward to a normal life.

His father, Alick W. Watkins, told how a Mayo clinic surgeon worked at the calcified pericardium.

The heart, with its hardened casing, was exposed for two hours, and four ribs were resected in the operation which took four hours.

Alternately working three minutes and covering the organ with a warm cloth for three minutes, the surgeon lifted the heart out of the chest cavity part of the time the operation was in progress.

Recovery from the relatively rare operation was rapid.

SALEM BALKS AT USING WPA HELP

SALEM, July 16.—(AP)—The Salem water commission rejected the offer of the WPA yesterday, declaring it would discontinue use of WPA labor on pipeline projects August 1 unless the agreement with the government agency prevented it.

Commissioner J. M. Rickman said it was impossible for men not on relief to obtain jobs because so many public agencies handed their labor over to the WPA. Non-relief men, he said, were forced on relief in a vicious circle. He envisioned the move as an example for similar action by other public bodies.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Removal of Adhesive Plaster I injured a rib and my side is strapped with adhesive plaster. A friend tells me this will pull pieces of skin right off with it when it is removed. (P. M.)

Answer—Before it is removed soap for the skin in kerosene oil is used to soften the plaster. If it is removed it will roll off without causing discomfort.

Acne Please repeat the formula you suggested for removing pimples and blackheads? Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing address (three cent stamp) and ask for monograph on Acne.

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.

Noted Dead VATICAN CITY, July 16.—(AP)—Giulio Cardinal Serrafin, 71, prefect of the congregation of the council and considered one of the most learned members of the sacred college, died today of uremia after several days' illness.

NORWALK, Conn., July 16.—(AP)—Alexander Tison, 81, retired New York attorney, died today at the home of a son, Paul Tison, of injuries received in a fall here June 16. He resided at Ladleton, N. Y.

Tison practiced law in Michigan and New York and taught for several years at Imperial university, Tokyo, Japan. He held several Japanese decorations for his legal work in the Orient. Among his survivors is a son, Alexander, Jr., of Klamath Falls, Ore.

Ghost-Dance Religion Lives. KLAMATH, Cal.—(UP)—This city remains the last stronghold of the ghost-dance religion formulated by the Indian "dream prophet" Smohalla. The Klamath Indian congregation is known as the "Shakers" but it has no connection with the well-known American sect of Shakers.

Air mail service between the United States, Buenos Aires and Montevideo was inaugurated in 1930.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

With such an opponent as Senator Robert Bulkley, Taft would look like a pretty sure thing, if it were not that Bulkley wears the new deal mantle, while Taft's conservatism, honest and sincere as it is, seems a little too undated for modern consumption.

And that brings up the other Republican problem, well illustrated in the gubernatorial nomination is Robert Bricker, a Columbus lawyer and former state attorney general and utilities commissioner. Bricker is a pleasant, decent sort of man, without any particular force, whose politics might be described as middle of the road. Yet the large business men in the state generally dislike him as too "liberal," and, if Governor Davey is renominated by the Democrats, many large business men will unquestionably give Davey secret support. Davey may be malodorous, but big business in Ohio loves him for his use of troops against the C.I.O.

Thus it is that the Republicans confront their best opportunity. Their organization is poor. Their candidates, except for Robert Taft, are mediocre. Both in the right and left wings of the party, there is disaffection. It can be seen why the local betting is still on the Democrats, although, of course, only an all-wise providence can name the victors at this date.

Prize for Blockade To the Editor: Thanks Mr. Hunt, we are glad you let the censors and boycotters go hang and showed the picture "Blockade." We went to see it last night and we think as "Show Business" says in the Elks Magazine, "A timely drama, a film... that wins friends and influences people (plus a happy, happy ending) though we failed to see the happy, happy ending."

The main trouble with the film is that it has a tendency to make people think and use their intellect, and Walter Wanger, the producer, will never get a degree from any of our prominent colleges for producing that kind of a play. Degrees are conferred on men who produce pictures of fairy stories to make people forget they have any problems to solve and make them believe they are enjoying care-free childhood.

This may work on some but as Thomas Paine said over 150 years ago, "You may keep a people ignorant but you cannot make them ignorant."

CHARITY R. SANDER, R. 2, Box 295, Medford, Ore., July 15.

Textbooks Not Wanting. OAKLAND, Cal.—(UP)—The progress of education in America is not believed to be obstructed by lack of variety and number of textbooks. A national exhibit of the latter here brought out 6,500 different textbooks from 70 different publishing houses.

Notice. We will not be responsible for any debts incurred by Norman R. Terry. BULL PROG MINE. By W. H. Summers.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 30 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 17, 1928 (It was Tuesday) Texas Democrats unite to fight Al Smith, party nominee. Hoover on tour of Iowa greeted enthusiastically.

No chance for federal aid for Oregon irrigation projects. Indiana governor predicts Republican farm aid plan will sweep midwest.

Ground to be broken July 29th for new \$45,000 Catholic church here. Exploding home-brew in middle of night, brings report to police of gun battle.

Twenty Years Ago Today (It was Wednesday) German casualties exceed 100,000 in three days of futile battling on western front.

Lt. Quentin Roosevelt, son of former president, killed in air fight at San Quentin. Austria makes peace moves. Fishermen aroused because no fish are able to get over Ament dam in Rogue river, it is claimed.

Paul Janney attends to business in Grants Pass. Council grants pay boosts to city workers.

\$25,085 TO AID OREGON WILD LIFE RESTORATION

PORTLAND, July 16.—(AP)—T. B. Murray, biological survey official, announced yesterday Oregon would receive \$18,810 under the Pittman-Robertson act for wild life restoration. State matching funds will bring the amount to \$25,085.

The compositions of Percy Grainger are based on folk music. Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Chevrolet JINGLES

Now that business is picking up so fast, Looks like that vacation's a thing of the past! Or maybe I can sneak away early this fall— After I've sold Chevrolets to one and all! Hate to get fooled when I've planned a trip, Gone to all the trouble of borrowing a grip. You know YOU can help if you want to be nice— By buying NOW! Don't wait for snow and ice! Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet Main and Riverside Service Dept.—32 N. Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

Advertisement for Jackson County Federal Savings & Loan Association. Features a testimonial from a young factory worker who saved \$10 each week to buy a car. Text: "From \$10 to \$6000! Our savings have really been at work!"