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 No. 102

Good Weather,—for Pears!

THE Weather Man is certainly "doing noble" these days. Twice during the past week, when the mercury threatened to drop far below freezing he scoured in some protective clouds and prevented what might well have been a major disaster. Not content with clouds that rendered smudging unnecessary he proceeded over the week end to bring in rain-clouds which gave the valley one of the most timely and beneficial spring downpours in recent meteorological history. Up to date it looks as though the Weather Man were determined to make this year, one of the best, horticulturally and agriculturally, in the history of the valley. So to the Weather Man, well deserved praise and thanks! May he keep up the good work.

P. S.—Those who care to look up the records will find that during the past the most prosperous years locally have INVARIABLY been the years of the heaviest spring and winter rains.

A Correction Is Made

WE are always glad to receive opinions from our readers whether they agree or disagree with those expressed in this column. Being human we prefer approval; but when disapproval is sincere, and particularly when it is based upon better information than we have been able to obtain, we are honestly grateful; for such information assists us in our chief effort, which is the advancement of what is fair and WHAT IS TRUE.

A local banker more familiar with the details of the Reconstruction Finance corporation than we have been, criticizes our editorial of yesterday entitled "Help the Home Owner" on the ground that we did not call attention to the fact that the home owner has been materially assisted by this corporation. Therefore he contends the intimation that the corporation has only given financial assistance to the big banks and railroads, was unwarranted.

FRANKLY we did not know this corporation HAD assisted the home owner. The report of the corporation dated March 31st, however, which the banker presents, establishes the fact, as the following extract shows:

"Total advances have amounted to \$193,346,141. of this amount \$125,417,141 was loaned to 856 banks and trust companies, an average loan of \$146,000 per borrowing institution. Of these 781 were to banks outside of the states of New York and Illinois, nearly 100 of them to the agricultural state of Iowa alone. Thirty building and loan associations, in the western and middle western states have received advances totalling \$2,430,000. Not a single large banking institution in New York state has received assistance from the corporation. The assistance has gone almost exclusively to the smaller banks, savings, and loan associations, which assistance has been of chief benefit to the owners of rural or small town homes."

We have no reason to doubt the accuracy of this report, therefore we are glad to make the correction suggested. Whether or not this assistance is sufficient to tide the home owners of the country over the present crisis, we don't know. If it ISN'T then some supplementary legislation is needed; if it IS, then the special home-benefit measure might as well be abandoned.

But we are glad to know—and glad to pass on the information to our readers,—that the Reconstruction Finance corporation is NOT (as has so often been charged) exclusively a financial boon to Big Business, the big banks and the big railroads,—but through the smaller banks and the building and loan associations, has extended and is continuing to extend its aid directly to the rank and file of the American people.

The Command of Patriotism

THOMAS L. Chadbourne is a prominent New York Democrat, a devoted follower of the late Woodrow Wilson, a staunch liberal, who has, for many years, been president of the American Association for Labor Legislation.

A close friend of Homer Cummings, former chairman of the Democratic National committee, and an original supporter of Governor Franklin Roosevelt, Mr. Chadbourne on Monday in an open letter to Cummings explained why he had withdrawn his support from the Governor. This explanation so clearly and forcibly expresses the views of this paper, not so much regarding Governor Roosevelt as regarding the "DANGER OF DEMAGOGY UNDER PRESENT ECONOMIC CONDITIONS," that we quote it in part as follows:

"Since your letter of March 2d, asking as to my feelings about the movement to nominate Governor Roosevelt, and my answer to you of March 30th, stating that while I always liked Frank, I was not in a position to study the nomination situation on account of illness, the Governor has made two speeches. The first (of April 7th) shocked me unutterably. It convicted him of a cheap opportunism bordering on downright demagoguery. In that speech he betrayed a willingness to play upon the irritations, suspicions and bitterness of these troubled and unhappy times. Such an unconstructive attack as he there indulged in can have no possible object except political advantage, and at the present moment, when cooperative effort is the command of patriotism, such attacks are terribly hurtful, adding to confusion and futility."

"What I deeply resent, however, is the fake progressivism that has its base in the incitement of mob anger, and the capitalization of mass unhappiness and crowd despairs. Many and fundamental changes will have to be made in the established order of things. A first task, however, is to meet present emergencies. When a dire break, intelligent men concentrate upon repairing the break waiting until a later and safer time to discuss plans for changing and strengthening the system as a whole. Either Frank Roosevelt is without enough common sense to grasp these simple truths, or else he chooses deliberately to disregard them, putting his own political ambition above the common good."

That is precisely our view. Under present conditions, a revival of demagoguery, low-brow appeals to class hatred and discontent, are to be expected, from small bore politicians, interested in nothing but getting a public job. But from national leaders like Governor Roosevelt, aspiring to the highest elective office, within the power of the people to bestow, the people have a right to expect better things, a keener appreciation of what Mr. Chadbourne well terms the "command of patriotism."

- Portland—Bids asked for construction of Sylvan school, estimated cost \$12,000. Excavation work for Norvick school between Sheridan and Williams started.
- Huntington—Dunn and Baker, Klamath Falls, submitted low bid of \$55,980 for grading and surfacing 10 miles Huntington-Slides section of Old Oregon Trail.
- Gold Beach—Gold Cloud mine, northern Curry county, may undergo extensive development this season, according to A. E. Huebner.
- Klamath Falls—Olds and Hollingsworth paint shop opened in new location on Main street.
- Wallawa—Improvements made on Homes street by property owners.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane

Edwin Markham's Birthday.
 Eleven Lines of Shakespeare.

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 Sunday the San Francisco Examiner celebrated the eighth birthday of Edwin Markham, whose poem "The Man With the Hoe," first published in the Examiner, thirty-three years ago, has been read all over the world and translated into fifty languages.

New York celebrated the birthday which actually occurred on Saturday, at a gathering in Carnegie Hall. Edwin Markham "from the height of eighty years" issues another poem, sympathizing with human misery, and denouncing injustice.

Such protests will be heard a thousand years hence, and the thoughtless will think they do no good. But the sum total of sincere protests and appeals represents such civilization and justice as we have.

Concerning the immediate success of his poem, Mr. Markham tells the San Francisco Examiner: "I am grateful to the Examiner for launching my poem, 'The Man With the Hoe,' and as my friends prepare to celebrate my 80th birthday, my mind naturally goes back to California, where I spent my boyhood."

"I was all ready for the event of seeing the original copy of Millet's painting because Arthur Brisbane's father had introduced me to a great social problem, first, in the gospel of Jesus, second, in and through Victor Hugo's 'The Man Who Suffered' and third in the radical 'Social Pages' of Fourier. These books moulded my mind and I still look back to them as the three most powerful volumes ever given to man."

The new Shakespeare theatre at Stratford was opened with much praise for Americans that helped build it.

Mr. Baldwin said "Welcome home" to American visitors, the Prince of Wales, his speech broadcast in America, thanked Americans on behalf of England for their share in the building. All that helped to honor the greatest genius ever born on earth deserve the world's thanks.

But if Shakespeare had gathered his ashes together and appeared at the gathering, he would have been puzzled by the talk about America and would probably have said: "Let us talk about England," and then read from his own "Richard Second."

This royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle, This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars, This other Eden, demi-paradise, This fortress built by Nature for herself Against infection and the hand of war, This happy breed of men, this little world, This precious stone set in the silver sea, Which serves it in the office of a wall Or as a moat defensive to a house, Against the envy of less happier lands— This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England

Shakespeare was all for England for "this blessed plot," where he was born, and that was part of his greatness that transcends the greatness of all others. If you wake him and say: "A great nation has fallen," he would ask: "Is it England?" and if you replied no, he would return to peaceful sleep again.

To be great, you must feel deeply, love and hate intensely. The so-called internationalist should remember that.

Young people, seeking to improve their style might study these eleven lines from Shakespeare. Not a word too many or too few, always the right word, and a magnificent climax of power, in the last line.

The late Joseph Pulitzer, who really worked, learned English as a grown man and used the language admirably, used to take a German translation of Shakespeare, translate into his own English and then compare that with Shakespeare's original. Humiliating but useful. Take any authentic page of Shakespeare, study his use of language, as spontaneous with him as a song in a bird, learn by heart the lines you have just read, recite and see how much meaning you can give to them. Do the same with a thousand other lines of Shakespeare and you will be on the

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

THE ANTIDOTE FOR AUTOINTOXICATION AND ACIDOSIS IS FREE

Believe it or betray your ignorance of physiology, what really ails the man or woman who thinks he or she is suffering from auto-intoxication or acidosis is sub-oxidation. I explained what that means in our last confab on the subject. But some wise man says it is necessary to tell a simple truth like that a dozen times before it begins to dawn on your mind that it may be so. That is because you have been brought up from the cradle and all through what schooling you may have had, to believe a lot of things about health and disease which ain't so. Sub-oxidation, then, is insufficient combustion of fuel and tissue material in the body, lowered oxygenation, poor metabolism. More oxygen is the antidote for the various ills called "auto-intoxication" or "acidosis."

If you are well versed in mall-order pathology and therapeutics, you will immediately surmise that the antidote for auto-intoxication or acidosis is deep breathing, and in that you will be dead wrong. If it were possible to get more oxygen by deeper breathing, it would be great medicine for what ails you, but that is not possible, as I will endeavor to explain later.

There are numerous means available to the physician for increasing the antitoxin for auto-intoxication, internal combustion, but there is just one way which should concern any one who wishes to keep well, and that is, I regret to say, regular daily exercise, work or play. And now, before you turn aside in boredom or disgust, let me hasten to add that for those who can afford it the very best kind of daily exercise is walking. Show me a man or woman who absorbs say five or six miles of oxygen daily on the hoof, and I'll bet you odds he or she has a good metabolism.

Not only for the protean complaints labelled "auto-intoxication" or "acidosis," but likewise for all forms of "rheumatism," oxygen on the hoof is, in my judgment, the best remedy we have. The idea of a victim of rheumatism hiking six miles a day may strike the casual reader as comical, but even so, if the patient can possibly do it or part of it every day I still say it is the best remedy we have for chronic arthritis of any kind.

way to knowing something about the English language.

It is announced that the house economy committee has arranged to cut two hundred and sixty-three million dollars from government expense. And, with that the government will still have a deficit of two and a half billions. The economies seem to be modest.

Senator Borah has told this writer that it would be possible to cut five hundred millions from government expense. Why not try his plan?

Our "suffering friends in Europe," to whom we were sending food, men and money a little while ago, continue drawing on our gold supply. They took more than thirty-seven million in March and this government, official and financial, continues to let them draw, showing all the keen intelligence of the Antarctic penguin, which stands with eyes wide open, looking at the sailor while the sailor knocks it on the head.

Why not invite foreign governments to draw all the gold belonging to them, in this country, and thereafter prohibit gold exports, under any pretext? Those holding American obligations with principal or interest payable in gold to collect here without the right to export the metal.

Our British friends have prepared a budget, omitting any provision for paying debts to us. Other European countries, Italy and France, think that an excellent idea. Why not take measures to protect ourselves?

Wet senators, including some Republicans, want President Hoover to approve a sort of wet plank in the Republican 1932 platform. It would be a thin, little plank, simply expressing approval of a plan to let the people vote on prohibition.

However, other Republicans will say: "The dry vote is ours. We know it, we are sure of it. Any Democrat nominated will have to call himself some kind of a wet. Why risk votes that are now safe and sure?"

It is not likely that the Republican platform will do more than skip over prohibition, as lightly as possible, like a cat crossing a wet sidewalk.

Port Orford—Roy L. Hoock, Independence, received \$8,850 contract for surfacing with crushed rock Euchre Creek-Port Orford section of Oregon coast highway.

Newport—Oregon Oyster Co. received another consignment of Japanese seed oysters recently.

Waldport—New fire-resistant bakery building completed.

SHORT DURING PICTURE FILMING



Lina Basquette, dancer and film actress, was injured when the fell from a horse during the filming of a western picture in Hollywood.

challenge the man who can say anything against my word of honor as a man or say I have willfully wronged anyone. In all my past business life my credit has never been questioned. On the contrary, I have maintained a credit rating that I could get anything I wanted from wholesale or retail business men.

If I were the character as branded by these affidavits, I don't think I could have enjoyed such a reputation for honesty and integrity.

CHAS. L. WIMER.
 Ashland, Oregon, April 25, 1932.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Year Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 April 26, 1922.
 (It was Wednesday)
 Ashland assured of erection of new hotel building.

The last of the criminal actions as result of the failure of the Bank of Jacksonville, resulted in a verdict of guilty after eight hours' deliberation.

Three hundred thousand dollars appropriated for Crater Lake improvements by congress.

Fire losses in county show decrease.

Tentative plans for county fair buildings drawn.

Medford with Epworth League district pennant.

Gus Newbury and J. Court Hall grid for annual spelling match at Elks.

Evans Creek woman catches 80 trout in a forenoon.

Ashland Tidings, in an editorial, rips the "courthouse gang up the back," and takes a few shots at the "Medford city hall gang." Charges "graft in courthouse."

Pine Lumber company given contract for material for Central Point Presbyterian church.

Commercial club payroll committee invites Helms to build a pickle factory here.

Lake Creek steer, owner unknown, found dead in road, presumably shot for a deer.

County now boasts three tax reduction organizations.

Plans being made for dedication ceremonies to take place on completion of Orpheum dam.—Malheur Enterprise, Vale.

Roseburg—Construction of building started on Winchester street, to be leased by Nye Auto Electric Co.

Gets Hafey's Job

I wish to state in reply to recent affidavits filed by state police and Ashland officers, branding me with others as a suspicious character, in repudiating by affidavit filed against Roy Laymon in the hearing for a new trial in the Reed murder case.

I wish to state that the facts set forth by me were exactly as Roy Laymon told me some time the next day after the shooting of Victor Knott as we stood in front of the police station in Ashland. I was not aware of the shooting until the next morning.

I made this affidavit without any prejudice or malice to anyone, as I have always been friendly with all Ashland police officers, but on the contrary, I did so for the benefit of one who had been sentenced to the penitentiary for life for a crime I did not think he was guilty of. I did not want to be connected with the case in the beginning, as I did not know Mr. Laymon was prepared to make such identification until he was put on the witness stand. Even then it was not thought the state would get a verdict of guilty against Reed or I should have known the facts to the defense in the beginning.

I wish to state, regarding the affidavit of one state police officer as to myself with others who hang around the Ashland police station at nights and read his reports. I must say emphatically that I brand this as maliciously false, as I hardly ever go there unless on business, and I am not trying into police records.

I have been a resident in Ashland and a taxpayer since the year of 1914, except for a few years spent in Douglas county on a farm, and I



Now that Chick Hafey has been traded to Cincinnati, the St. Louis Cardinals plan to use Jimmy Collins (above), last year a second string first baseman, in Hafey's old job in left field.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The Boy Scouts will be in charge of the business of the city for a day. They want to be sure and take three hours for lunch, and then play marbles all afternoon.

A grindstone was seen back of the power trust lighthouse yesterday, with nobody's nose to it.

Japan expresses a willingness to fight the world. They seem to think they are the University of Southern California football squad, and the field marshal for the other nations, an ex-athlete of the Portland baseball team.

1/2-truths from now on will be scattered from the barntops, to the five winds. A 1 1/2 truth was reported from the Wagner Creek district last week, that had been shot for a lie.

The "Anarchists of America" is in course of organization. An eye should be kept on Jackson county residents, with a mania for a joining anything once.

The old rule: It never rains unless it pours, still works.

HUMAN PROGRESS SCORES. (Garden City Views)
 Our sister-in-law, who keeps in step with the social grapes. Informs up that it is now considered proper to cut your head lettuce salad with your knife, before eating it with the fork.

It might be a good idea to let Al Capone, the kid gangster, out of jail, to find the Lindbergh babe, but it should be distinctly understood he can't run for office in the fall.

Schoolmams have been fired by the dozen throughout the state, and still the farmer gets no more for his oats, and pays just as much for his gasoline. Crippling the efficiency of the educational system, was hailed as a sudden cure for high taxes, and a panacea for all other ills. Now that chambers of commerce have started eating breakfast, instead of lunch, some results can be expected.

As we understand it, to be a good communist a worker must protest violently when he hasn't a job and go on strike the moment he gets one.—(Judge)—Just double-action reform.

There has been a decline in gossip, according to the gossips. However, there has been lots of what the Older Girls call "chit-chat."

Two-year-olds and last October's husbands, are both full of bright remarks to hear their womenfolks crow.

"1942 DEPRESSION OMINOUS"—(Sacramento Bee)—The depression that frets the layman, is the one now current.

The Eugene Register-Guard has started calling the University of Oregon campus, the "camp." Hain't a college education wonderful. The new football coach will be down here in a week.

Many candidates campaigned in the fried chicken belt Sunday, instead of going to church. About 10 years ago, when the eminent Walter Pierce was weeping over the state, and whacking the taxes in two, and saving the farmers, the front pews were all full of politicians, and the back pews of office seekers. The back pews gave them a vantage. They could get to the door before the preacher, to shake hands with the voters, and allege they favored strict enforcement of the prohibition law. The politician is just as wily, and a lot noisier than he was then, but the center of interest has shifted from the houses of worship to the alfalfa fields. The final week of the bubhub, the aspirants will whirl into town, and vow great love for the city denizens. Inasmuch as they seem to outnumber the country ballots about 3 to 1. All are for economy, efficiency, and effort, but a new tune is needed, something snappy like: "I favor a quick trial for the kidnapers of Charles Lindbergh, Jr. Every voter should be able to see the newspaper files of an election—from five to ten years ago. You wonder how the people got that way then, though they are approaching the same shape now.

Salem—About \$4,000,000 highway construction will be awarded within next few months, according to H. R. Baldock, state highway engineer.

She's Voted Favorite



Students at the University of South Carolina selected Kathryn Martin of Anderson, S. C., to reign as queen at the school's May day festivities.

Bids received for bituminous macadam on 21.18 miles Beatty-Forest Boundary section of Klamath Falls-Lakeview highway.

Dillon—Bids to be asked for widening bridge over O-W. R. & N. Co. tracks here.

NOBODY LOVES A GRAY-HAIRED MAN NOWADAYS

His Own Children Like Him But He's Old To Everyone Else

WIFE TOLERATES HIM FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE

His children idolize, worship and respect him but the neighbors don't. He's that old gray haired man to everybody except his family. Nobody loves a gray haired man—not even his wife—she, of course, gets along with him despite the fact that she would rather have much he earns and provides but real love died with old age. She won't admit it, of course, and like most egotistical men he won't face the facts, declared C. J. Mains, the nationally known expert on gray hairs. Imagine a parade of gray-haired men down the main street here—not a soul would attend except the families—such a pathetic sight.

Unless their wives insist gray-haired men who could easily get rid of their gray hairs also let their pants go unpressed, their hair uncut, their shoes unshined, nails neglected, teeth stained, collars soiled and business or job neglected. Employers know it and don't hire or give a raise to gray-haired men. Guess to avoid the process it. Bankers know one's hair holds his honor because he's old. They play bridge and the game of life the same way. Check and double-check his gray-haired friends and it is no wonder the world institutional shuns gray-haired men. They flock together—misery loves company. Happily some make money and keep spread out and are successful. What a joy to their family and host of friends! Women! If given half a chance retain their youthful looks and take pride in their smooth, cleanlines and house if they have the money but men seem to fall into a rut after a certain age unless something wakes them up. Of course, some women are too, but they are the exception that proves the rule. We can't see anything wrong in a man's hair like we can't see anything wrong in a woman's hair, but we can't see anything wrong in a man's hair like we can't see anything wrong in a woman's hair. We can't see anything wrong in a man's hair like we can't see anything wrong in a woman's hair.

Now that Chick Hafey has been traded to Cincinnati, the St. Louis Cardinals plan to use Jimmy Collins (above), last year a second string first baseman, in Hafey's old job in left field.