

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The Eskimos halt gossip by banishing the gossip to an iceberg while a Polar blizzard is raging. If the gossip survives, he does not return to his native village and report an attempt was made to roast him alive.

Best Wisecrack of the Century—"HE WHO LAUGHS—LASTS" (Readers Digest.)

It begins to look like the Republican primary campaign for governor, will be a Holy War, to determine which one of the self-starting political saints can reek the most righteousness.

There has been considerable editorializing by the press of the state, to the effect that "dogged retribution" has overtaken the outstanding evil-doers of the day. C. C. Julian, notorious oil promoter, died by his own hand in a Shanghai hotel last Sunday—drunk, drugged, and a fugitive from justice.

CRUEL AND MORE STATIC (Oregonian). The greatest drawback to radio-listening has been the sense of helplessness. The only punishment one can inflict upon bad performers or condescending announcers is to turn the button, and that is no punishment at all.

SOME appraise the rain at \$1,000,000 and some at 95c. The salesmen for the improved new auto, have not slipped back any more report.

Government refuses hospital treatment for local war hero totally disabled—Halg Cochman, who captured 18 Germans single-handed, gets but \$30 a month—He had a narrow escape.—(More County, N. C. News.) In more ways than one.

BUT WHY THE (LAUGHTER)? (Cong. Record). There were two things that led to the Democratic party being put into power—Hoover driving the soldiers out of Washington and the Democratic party promising to spread the wealth.

Portland has launched a campaign to stamp out tuberculosis among school teachers. It would do no harm to start a war on the office-holding itch.

WICKED BUT PROSPEROUS (Furniture Journal). The furniture company, according to officials, found itself this spring with an almost total lack of church furniture business.

Midge, Photos 3 for 10c. Peasley Studio Opp. Holly Theatre.

Congress Defies the President

LET us suppose you are managing a big business. At the start of the fiscal year, you inform your stockholders that they must give you—say \$400,000 with which to conduct that business for 12 months.

Six months pass. The board of directors call upon you to authorize the expenditure of \$100,000 more than your budget allowed.

You ask why? The answer is a small but influential group of stockholders demand it. They want an extra dividend declared exclusively for themselves.

What as manager of your company do you do? Grant it? You do NOT. That is you don't if you have any regard for your plain duty.

You say in effect: "I am not representing a minority of stockholders, I am representing ALL of them. And I am also representing the best interests of this company."

WELL, change from the second person to the third, and change from a private business, to the biggest public business on earth—the United States government,—and you have a fairly accurate representation of what President Roosevelt said in his veto message of the veterans pay increase, and why he said it.

The president as manager of this country, presented his budget of expenses to the people of this country as stockholders, and then congress as the board of directors, demanded that that budget be exceeded by some \$228,000,000 because a certain minority of the people (stockholders) demanded a benefit of this amount for THEMSELVES.

There's the picture. It's merely a business proposition. Did President Roosevelt do right or did he do wrong? Apply that question to yourself, in your own business, Mr. Taxpayer, and you have the answer.

AND yet every now and then some congressman arises on his hind legs, and with tears running down his rotund cheeks, complains because the people of this country, as a whole, seem to have lost confidence in, and respect for the "distinguished body" to which he belongs.

How can any thinking person have any respect for such a body of irresponsible, self seeking politicians? We don't deny that individually there are some perfectly respectable citizens among them—some able ones too,—but COLLECTIVELY in this over-riding of the president's veto they are a disgrace to this country, and to the ideals of democracy which they are supposed to serve.

For there isn't one of them that doesn't KNOW—assuming he knows ANYTHING—that this pay increase, and immediate bonus payment too, should not be made at THIS TIME, and under financial conditions which now prevail.

But they pass the buck. The responsibility the constitution places upon THEM, to guard the national treasury from minority and selfish demands, they refuse to assume.

Why? Politics, nothing but POLITICS. They are not thinking what is best for their country, or even best for their party—they are only thinking what is best for THEMSELVES.

So they pass the buck and make the president do what they haven't the nerve or honor to do themselves. For the low estate to which the congress has fallen, the members have only themselves to blame.

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Personal Health Service

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.

ANTISEPTICS IN DOMESTIC MEDICINE. A high school girl asks whether we breathe through the skin. She said her physiology class had an argument about it.

However, we strive to please, and in the family medicine cupboard, we think it well to keep (1) a tin of ointment of powdered boric acid (from an ounce to a pound), (2) a glass stoppered on vial of tincture of iodine (spell it iodine if you are old fogey) with a convenient dropper, (3) any one of the numerous chlorin preparations suitable for disinfecting the person or for disinfecting drinking water.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Boys Will Be Men. I am 16 years old, 6 feet 1 1/2 inches high, and weigh 150 pounds.

Answer—Dislocation of the hip may be congenital (present at birth) as a defect or delay in development, but is not inherited.

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, March 29.—Manhattan's port of call for expatriate Britons is by chance but quite appropriately situated close by the British Pavilion at Rockefeller center.

Among patrons are such well-known Englishmen over here as Noel Coward, Valentine Williams, Herbert Marcuse, Bronson Pinchot, George Arliss, P. G. Wodehouse, Keith Winter and the Duke of Manchester.

They asked Paul Whiteman the other evening just what a fuge is. "A fuge," he replied, "is a composition in the polyphonic style, in which the themes keeps coming in and the audience keeps going out!"

AGRICULTURAL CREDIT CORPORATION BEGINS TASK OF LIQUIDATION. SPOKANE, Wash., March 29.—(AP)—Its mission of loaning completed the Spokane regional agricultural credit corporation began today the task of liquidating some \$27,000,000 in outstanding loans.

Since its inception in the fall of 1932, the Spokane RACC loaned slightly more than \$62,000,000 to livestock men, fruit growers and farmers of Idaho, Oregon, Washington and Montana.

Christopher Morley in one of his books wonders what has become of Jo Davidson's statue of Walt Whitman, once billed to a peak in Central Park, but lost in the shuffle and no one seems to know its whereabouts.

I know of no one who can so completely fill a room as Albert Payson Terhune, of the famous writing Terhunes. More than six feet, enormously wide-shouldered and booming, he suggests the prow of some giant leviathan looming suddenly on the horizon.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. DOWN through the Willamette Valley, headed for home. Not raining—if you can believe that without straining yourself.

PRUNE and cherry orchards in full bloom. They're a good two or three weeks early, and the croakers are busy—it'll freeze early, they say, and wipe up the fruit crop.

WHAT kind of animal is a professional croaker, anyway? Why can't he enjoy the pleasant things of life as he goes along, instead of always moaning about the unpleasant things that are sure to be coming?

UP OVER Cascade Summit. A year ago at this time, it looked like a section moved down from the north pole. Now the ground is about as bare and the sun about as bright as down in the Imperial valley.

SCOTCH BROOM lower down on the Willamette in full and brilliant bloom. It's a pest, but certainly not hard to look at.

PULLMAN conductor worried about stock market. Hasn't seen a paper for two days, he says, and wants to know whether he's richer or poorer than the last time he looked.

LIKE everybody else, his investments haven't been so hot. He rode the big bull market party way up, then rode the bear market all the way down, and has been riding the inflation market, or recovery market—whatever you want to call it—back up.

POLISHING glasses on towel in dressing room. Friendly porter comes along. "Did you ever try polishing your glasses with paper money?" he asks.

COUPLE across aisle, evidently newlyweds, and obviously from East, playing double solitaire. Been at it for hours.

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The Greatest Achievement of the C. of C. During the Year

By W. A. Gates. To the Editor: As the fiscal year of the Chamber of Commerce draws to a close, a summary of the achievements of that body will, of course, be presented.

While the material achievements are of vital importance, the intangibles often mean more to the happiness of a community. With the Medford chamber the intangibles are of such nature that our manager, tactfully modest, will omit them, hence this letter.

To us the outstanding accomplishment of 1933-34 is the re-establishment of the old fashioned neighborly feeling, that kind of friendliness among folk that crystallizes in a co-ordination of effort for the common welfare.

During the heyday of boom times, we, to a degree, lost that intangible something that built our great western commonwealth, that something the pioneer had that made western hospitality a national byword, that kindred feeling that made no man a stranger in the great western country.

For this, if for nothing else, our manager, Mr. Banwell, deserves the everlasting gratitude of every citizen of Jackson county. GATES & LYDIARD. By W. A. Gates. March 28, 1934.

Pioneer Leader Thanks Chamber for Luncheon

"I believe this to be one of the nicest compliments we have received during the present fiscal year." This was the statement of W. S. Bolger, president of the Medford Chamber of Commerce when he received the following letter from John B. Griffin, president of the Southern Oregon Pioneer society:

"Gentlemen: I want to thank the president and the members of the Chamber of Commerce for their kindness and thoughtfulness in giving this banquet to the three-quarters of a century pioneers, who saw this valley when it was only a wilderness, inhabited by hostile Indians, grizzly bear, and howling coyotes, and have lived to see it grow into one of the most beautiful places on the Pacific coast."

"And we are thankful to the supreme ruler of the world for being permitted to live to see all these things, and we are still on the job to help Medford make the Diamond Jubilee one of the grandest affairs that has ever been pulled off in the state of Oregon, and we can rest assured that it will be done, for we have the men and women who have"

I love you, dear old Oregon. I love your valleys and hills, I love your lakes and rivers, I love your rippling rills. I love the trees in the forest The redwood, the oak, and the pine, I love the rain in the winter, And I love your nice sunshine.

I love to sit in the meadow, And listen all the day long To the little birds that are singing Their sweet and beautiful songs. I love every state in the Union, The large as well as the small, But I love my dear old Oregon The very best of them all.

"Poker-Faced Nellie Gets the Ranch Foreman" at the It: "It's a Boy" at the It; "The Waterloo of Love" at the Star.

"Colonel" Landrum, aged 23 years, was arrested Sunday morning by Chief of Police Hittson, charged with bootlegging and selling liquor to blacklisted citizens. According to the police, he has made a confession, naming the saloonman who furnished him with the whiskey. They will be given a hearing before Police Judge Gay some time this afternoon.

Commercial club offers 14 prizes for the best fly-swatters coming season. Council orders police to stop "parading of stud horses on the main streets Saturday afternoons, no matter who owns them."

"DOLL BABY" NOW WEIGHS 7 POUNDS. HOQUIAM, Wash., March 29.—(UPI)—The "doll" baby of Veon Gregg, great southpaw pitcher, who formerly hurled for the Cleveland Indians and the Portland Beavers, now weighs seven pounds, it was reported here today.

When the tot was born last December 2, it weighed a few ounces over a pound. For weeks the child lived in an incubator and was fed with an eyedropper, but today the baby is home with her parents.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, in speech, says, "The American people are madly infatuated with Democratic promises, and are selling their heritage for a mess of European potage. True Americans await the awakening, and the day of reckoning at the polls."

State chairman of Democratic party calls upon all Democrats "to unite, make contributions, and fight Republican misrule." The state chairman says "It is like pulling teeth to arouse interest. The Democratic party is at war!"

Twenty years ago today March 29, 1914. (It was Monday.) Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, in speech, says, "The American people are madly infatuated with Democratic promises, and are selling their heritage for a mess of European potage. True Americans await the awakening, and the day of reckoning at the polls."

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