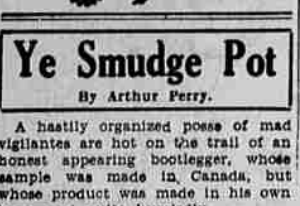


MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

A hastily organized posse of mad vigilantes are hot on the trail of an honest appearing bootlegger, whose sample was made in Canada, but whose product was made in his own barn—and quite hurriedly.

WANTED—Citizens to enlist to sing "America" and clap their hands while the comrades kick in the back door of the court house.

Of Josephine Culbertson, her husband, the famous Ely Culbertson, said: "Mrs. Culbertson is the greatest contract bridge player, man or woman, in the world today."

It looks like one of the myriad of candidates could have thought up a slogan, viz: I smile like Roosevelt, and will lower your taxes.

A movement has been launched to have the sign, "Closed on Account of Election Day," amended to read as follows:

Closed to Vote, not Go Fishing, Play Golf, Attend a Bridge Party, Make an Auto Trip to Crescent City, or Picnic on the Applegate.

The lying toned down the past week and was not vicious, just leaving the target without any reputation, and his character prone in the gutter.

The upstate police are still after three young men accused of "cheating punchboards." Anybody able to successfully cheat a punchboard ought not to worry about capture.

Who Is Looney Now?

WELL, well. We have been called a number of things in our time, but never until today a "communist!" That's new, and might we add, somewhat refreshing? We have been stigmatized so long as a member of the "subsidized press" and a "tool of Wall Street," that to be written down, as a dynamiter and a Bolshevik, tends to induce a certain feeling of pleasant equilibrium.

But, of course there has to be a "CATCH" in it. H. Barton, whose communication is printed in another column, bases his charge upon the fact that this paper is supporting the sales tax. Those who are supporting the sales tax, and the propping taxes of the New Deal, are in HIS opinion, sewing the seeds of revolution; whereas those who are opposing both, are we assume, upholding the government under which we live and defending the citadels of capitalism.

Well at least such a statement has the virtue of novelty. But unfortunately for our correspondent, it isn't supported by the evidence. THE charge that the communists are opposing the sales tax, he brands as absurd. In fact he can not "feature a communist coming out into the lime-light as opposed to the sales tax."

Nevertheless, that is precisely what Oregon communists have done. If he will look up the files of the Oregon Journal he will find that on January 29th, 1934, the "ANTI-SALES TAX FEDERATION" was organized in Portland. Ray W. Gill was elected president, and Harry Gross and Richard Lovelace were elected members of the executive committee.

Everyone knows the radical proclivities of Harry Gross, who has taken the stump repeatedly to declare the C. W. A. the "biggest fake" ever perpetrated. He maintains it "kicks the unemployed into thinking they will get jobs, and prevents them from joining the league of unemployed and becoming 'militant.'" (Please note that "MILITANT.")

Mr. Lovelace is not only an avowed "radical," but was recently a candidate for congress on the COMMUNIST ticket.

DOES that look as though "most of the communists are hoping, yes praying, that the sales tax will pass?" Our correspondent should attend a few communistic meetings up and down the coast. He will find every communist in the country, opposing THIS sales tax, or any other sales tax.

So the charge that opposition to the sales tax is instigated by communists is sustained, isn't it? Well it is in politics, but nowhere else. In fact we agree that realistically speaking, such a charge is absurd. But it is no more absurd than the charge made by Mr. Gill, that Wall Street instigated support of the sales tax, and forced the special session of the Legislature to pass such a measure.

Both charges are unadulterated whang doodle, and every thinking person knows it. The trouble is however, that during a political campaign so few of us are "thinking persons." And, the professional politicians, on both sides, take full advantage of the fact.

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, 745 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

QUIET RESTFUL SLEEP.
Careful scientific observation of the sleep pattern of children has shown that the normal child changes position many times in a night. Graphic records of 78,224 hours of sleep made by Dr. Glennie Giddings of Atlanta gave as the longest period any person slept without any body movement one hour and forty-seven minutes.

For recording movements. At the end of the night's observation the active minutes (every minute in which there has been any body movement recorded) are counted up and the total number of active minutes constitute the sleep pattern. The children were from 9 to 14 years of age. The most active boy showed an average of 110 active minutes in a night of nine hours sleep. The quietest sleeper had an average of only 53 active minutes nightly.

Girls proved sounder sleepers than boys; they not only got to sleep more quickly, but slept more quietly all night. After getting a few nights records the sleep pattern of the individual may be accurately rated. A child who is a "quiet sleeper" remains a "quiet sleeper," and one who is a "restless sleeper" will remain restless from month to month and year to year.

Dr. Giddings made some interesting tests of popular aids to sleep. In a series of normal sleepers he gave 6 ounces (moderate glassful) of cold water to the child on retiring; the child went to bed at 8:30 and lights were put out. This was repeated five nights. Then warm water was given in the same way for five nights. Neither appeared to have any influence on the child's sleep.

A similar experiment was done with 6 ounces of warm milk. This seemed to produce quiet sleep. A beverage containing a small amount of caffeine apparently had no disturbing effect on the sleep of normal children.

The last observation prompts me to acknowledge that my former teaching about cocoa may be wrong. Cocoa doesn't contain caffeine but does contain a drug with similar effects, name, theobromine—which is a stimulant to the kidneys mainly, but also to the heart and the brain or spinal cord. Caffeine (in coffee and certain popular fountain beverages) is a stimulant mainly to the brain and spinal cord, secondarily to the heart and perhaps least to the kidneys.

Of the three domestic beverages, coffee, tea (theine in the tea has effects virtually the same, though milder, as those of caffeine) and husband in his trying problem of providing leadership in a time of general discontent.

THIS writer, incidentally, has had an interesting reaction to Mrs. Roosevelt since she became big news. When she first began to appear in the newspapers, she seemed exceptionally unattractive in appearance—even homely.

But she no longer seems homely at all. Her personality is so attractive, so wholesome, that she creates an unusually pleasing impression in her numerous appearances. Has that, by any chance, been your experience?

Chinese Turn Catholic.
VATICAN CITY, Rome — (UP) — During the past ten years there have been 350,111 actual conversions to Catholicism in China, according to a report from the Apostolic Delegation in Peiping. The Catholic population of China now is 2,624,166.

Commencement on Gridiron.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. — (UP) — Interest in commencement exercises at the University of Alabama has this increased during recent years that this year the exercises will be held in the school's football stadium to provide adequate audience space.

From a theatrical program description.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

BY O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, April 6. — Thoughts while strolling: Debbies and their boy friends at noontime. Sliding down life's banister. It'd rather hear Gladys Swarthout sing than Lily Pons. Corey Ford is turning out grand fiction these days. The new English stage star, Gladys Cooper.

One word description of Zasu Pitts—dazed. A grand gesture of David Warfield. Writing a note of high praise to Clark Gable for his acting. I haven't felt like working since the cold snap. Maybe it froze up all the juices. That intriguing me—glass book ends with live goldfish.

Eddie Peabody is reminding of Raymond Hitchcock. Especially that feckless. Whatever became of Morton Downey? The disembodied peniveness of Doris Kenyon. And how quickly she melts into radiation! No champion has ever kept his poise like Gene Tunney.

One of my favorite people — Jay Jerome Williams. Those prizes were long ago. St. Patrick's lawn at sundown deserve the pencil of Leonardo. The ugly rumors of war. Spring Byington and Christie McDonald look alike. Good to see honest dramaphors again. Speaks made all feel sneaky.

Nobody can look so pompous as Montague Love. Nor is there any other actor more democratic. Auto-graph hunters are thinning. Suggestion: Why not let George Jean Nathan and William Lyon Phelps swap critical viewpoints for a season? They say obesity isn't caused by glands any more. Now it's the palate, high ho!

Jack Pearl, the coldest day of the winter, was waiting in his limousine in front of Charles's for his wife. He was really cozy in a fur greatcoat and the spread of a monogrammed shawl. A dervish, blue from the cold and overcautious, shuffled around the corner, peered in and opened the door. Pearl instinctively reached for a cold. But the bum rasped: "I hope you're warm, you such and such!" And slammed the door.

In a toss of New York's celebrities the other night I was, as a recording journalist, cornered with Jack Pearl and Joe Weber. Weber is likely the oldest living exploiter of the Dutch dialect and Pearl most successful of the moderns. Each has a great admiration for the other. But what impressed me was their size. On the stage Weber is beefy and, with his enormous false front, roly-poly. Off stage he would not weigh 100 pounds. Pearl is only an inch or two taller, and not much heavier.

Always surprising how the magic of the stage creates illusion of size and weight. Douglas Fairbanks, a fly-weight, is a conspicuous example. In romantic roles he appears an Adonis. Al Jolson is several degrees lighter off stage than on. The only actor I know who looks his giant stature on and off is DeWolf Hopper. And his voice is equally booming in the same fashion.

Daniel Hammett, silver fox of the mystery yarn, was called to Hollywood studios shortly after his sudden fame. After loitering a few weeks, he was called in and shown the most recent film of quite a hammy star. And told to turn out a script for him. Several days later he sent in the opening scene of the synopsis. It showed an undertaking parlor, and in the dim light was a coffin. A slow-moving close-up, the figure in the coffin revealed the hammy star. Then workers came in and began hammering down the lid. There was more to come, but Hammett left the plot right there. And came on back to New York.

E. Phillips Oppenheim, another grand mystery plotter, has just finished his all-glass studio separate from his home at Cagnes, an hour's ride along the busy Mediterranean he loves. When Oppenheim is stuck in a story he plays a round of golf or goes to the Casino to place a few bets. And comes back refreshed.

The best of the japes about the mussy bank scandals came from a subbed in Variety when a certain banker was being grilled in Washington. It read: "The Uncovered Wiggin."

Ye Poet's Corner

THE PIONEER CHURCH
We invite you one and all.
When you come for the Jubilee,
To visit where our fathers
Left a sacred memory.

In the heart of our fair valley,
Near the gold hills to the west,
Stands a little church in J'ville,
Overlooked by Mt. Pitt's crest.

Not a church we call cathedral,
With its spires of glittering hue,
But a church built by our fathers
When our country was first new.

Gold dust from the gamblers
Brought this structure into view,
And its memory calls to worship,
Calls to me and calls to you.

Ancient church beyond the Rockies,
Standing there a challenge true,
Memories of those passing years
The Jubilee will renew.

Many years has stood this structure,
Built the year of 'fifty-three;
Yes, we'll count this spot most sacred
When we have our Jubilee.

Here it stands alone unheeded,
A monument of work untold;
From memory's walls we hear the echo
Of the song they sang of old.

Memory, too, would paint the picture
How the fathers brave and true
Came so many miles to worship
As the pilgrims used to do.

Memory sees them as they gathered,
Coming miles to worship God;
Walking, horseback, buggies, wagons,
Now they're sleeping 'neath the sod.

Forty strong they used to number
From one corner of the land;
Ten miles to the log church;
To meet with other praying hands.

And the rich and poor together
Gathered there of one accord,
To sing the hymns and praises
And to study of their Lord.

The old bell in the tower is silent
And the hewn seats empty now,
Bringing memories of our loved ones
And a Saviour's thorn-pierced brow.

And those brave and loyal miners,
How they worked from year to year,
Yet took time to read their Bible,
Sang the songs of pilgrim cheer.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
April 6, 1924
(It was Monday)
George Mansfield, Democratic candidate for U. S. senator, returns from tour of state full of confidence.

A six-months-old baby is held in the county jail, along with its mother — the companion of a notorious bandit. Sheriff Terrill objects to turning the baby over to a welfare society. "Let its ma keep it," says the sheriff. "The baby don't know whether she is in jail, or Japan."

Tax collections last year totaled \$331,130.81 for the county. Warm weather causes snow in hills to melt rapidly.

President Coolidge declares "the people are mortgaging the future, with the installment plan, and the day of payment may be bitter."

Klamath-Ashland highway excellent save for one mile. TWENTY YEAR SAGO TODAY
April 6, 1914
(It was Monday)

Chemists report that water in Ashland springs contains "lithia." Work on the Pacific highway is switched to the north end of the county.

A substantial shower falls over the valley, causing the farmers to rejoice. Tale of the purchase of the J'ville, led by the Hill interests branded "fiction."

Lady autoist races with motorcyclist on Main street, and police issue edict: "This effort to kill themselves or somebody else must stop."

Churches of city prepare to observe Easter next Sunday. Weather man predicts rain.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

3 Midget Photos 10c Peaseley Studio.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

BIG news scarce again today—except Sam Insull, and he's really getting out of the big news class. Sam, by the way, is a LITTLE man—not a big one, in spite of the fact that he dealt in hundreds of millions in the big boom days preceding 1929.

JOHN DILLINGER, "seen" repeatedly out here on the Coast last week, bobs up in St. Paul on Saturday and shoots his way out of a police trap.

Dillinger has been big news for quite a while, and will be big news again one of these days—when he's either shot by the officers or captured and sent to jail again.

After he's either shot or captured, he'll quickly CEASE to be big news, and will be forgotten promptly.

PLENTY of good people complain because we newspaper makers put Dillinger into the big headlines instead of the League of Nations, or the prospects of war in Europe.

Honestly now—what story did you read first in Sunday's papers First and with most interest. Wasn't it this Dillinger shooting escapade in St. Paul? Newspapers, you know, have to be made to be read.

A Word to the Unwise

WHY does Senator Huey Long stay in the senate? He is wasting his peculiar talents in that deliberative body. He should be running a side show, or acting as manager for the irrepressible Max Baer.

Whenever the boss demagogue of Louisiana gets the worst of an argument he wants to fight somebody. Yesterday he invited an attorney in the finance committee room outside, to settle their controversy.

We regret the attorney didn't accept the invitation. Huey might have acquired a better black eye than he received in that Long Island wash-room encounter.

INDIANA WOMAN IS GRANDMOTHER AT 28

COLUMBUS, Ind., April 5.—(AP)—The birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Roland Reed has made Mrs. Reed's mother, Mrs. Cecil Henderson, a grandmother at the age of 28 years. Mrs. Reed is 14 years old.

Burlington county home at New Lisbon, N. J.

Dance Was Knockout. SEATTLE, Wash.—(UP)—Mrs. Marguerite Dare, 31, was dancing the Virginia Reel with her husband Dare lifted his wife in a wide whirl and she cracked heads with another dancer. Both were knocked out for an hour.

All kinds of equal blanks for sale for rent, no hunting, no trespassing and other cards for sale at Commercial Printing Dept of Mail Tribune. Phone 542. We will haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

PEOPLE'S MARKET

105 W. Main Free Delivery Phone 1058
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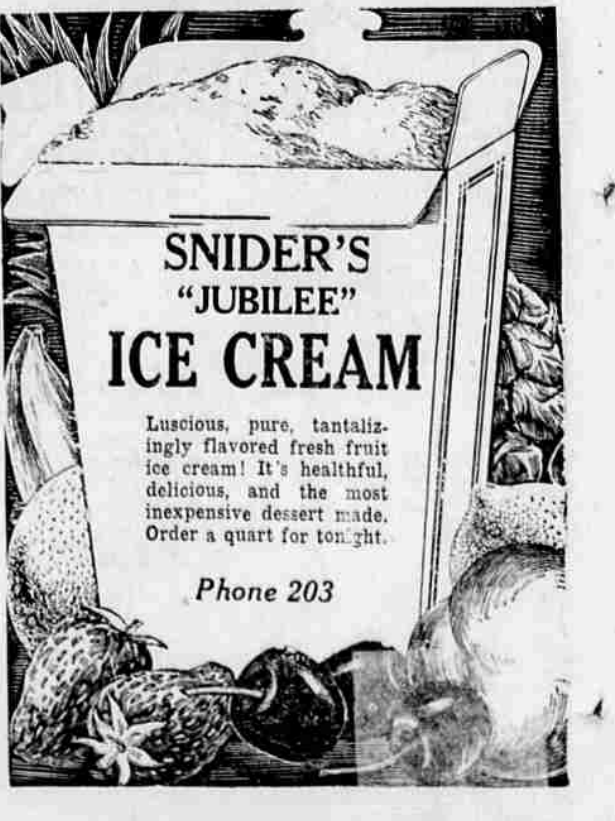
Fat Hens, each . . . 45c
Finest Beef
R. I. Red Hens & Fryers
Young Rabbits
Lunch Meats



5 minds with but a single thought!

Tempting... these delicious little Hydrox cookie-sandwiches! . . . Wouldn't it be grand if there were no rules of etiquette? Sunshine Hydrox come in convenient packages of ten or twenty cookies or by the pound. . . . But no matter how you buy them, be sure to get plenty! Hydrox have a strange way of disappearing quickly!

Sunshine HYDROX cookie sandwiches LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT CO., PORTLAND



SNIDER'S "JUBILEE" ICE CREAM
Luscious, pure, tantalizingly flavored fresh fruit ice cream! It's healthful, delicious, and the most inexpensive dessert made. Order a quart for tonight.
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