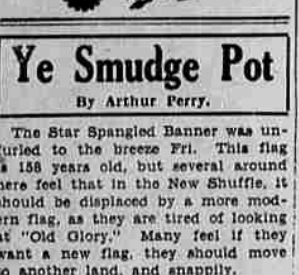


MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.
The Star Spangled Banner was unfurled to the breeze Fri. This flag is 158 years old, but several around here feel that in the New Shuffie, it should be displaced by a more modern flag, as they are tired of looking at "Old Glory." Many feel if they want a new flag, they should move to another land, and snappily.

Dock Robinson, the Sultan of Jville was outwitted Wed. evng by J. H. Cooley, who invited him to partake of a Presbyterian church chicken dinner. While the pioneer shiek was getting his hat upstairs, the host walked off without him, and Doctor was terribly mortified. This looks like a breach of promise, and suit for mental anguish, physical pain, and no chicken dinner pends.

The wrestling match Thurs. night was a keen disappointment, as one pair of wrestlers actually wrestled, and wiffully exposed their knowledge of wrestling. A large crowd wended its way home registered.

The Volney Dixon kid and girl friend had a spat downtown Thurs. p.m. The little beauty wanted a ride home on the handle-bars of young Dixon's wheel as she was late to supper. The young fellow was firm, and announced that "no girl was going to chisel a ride off him." The lassie left in high dudgeon, and said she would fix him.

Bright sunshine the last of the week brought out the baby buggies, and their chauffeurs took the right of way over orators tussling capitalism, at the Bill Gore corner.

The fishing season opened Thurs. Several caught a fish, but the general public remained cool and calm, and did not cheer all night.

A. Moore Hamilton, the Young Democrat called forth as a candidate for the legislature last week. This puts him in a precarious spot, as by 1936 he will be standing like Table Rock in a sea of Republicans. The sentiment throughout the nation is that a Democrat should be opposed at the polls, no matter what the individual Democrat's private opinion on a contest happens to be. Democratic congressmen have started to bow to the Republicans as they try to defeat them, and it avails them not.

Green onions are on the mkt. Older girls eat them, and fear they will meet somebody.

The law filed to catch Bandit John Dillinger last week. Neither did Walt Street catch any of the farmers it has been chasing and annoying, they say.

The Gil Stewart steam shovel was criticized severely by a number of critics inspecting its hole digging, for the new gas silo. One spectator swore he could do better with a pick and shovel. Mr. Stewart still relies on the steam shovel, however, though not doubting the ability of the critic to make the dirt fly.

Several young men have started acting like they were going to cause a snivare.

J. Kort Hall, orchardist, enjoyed a fine first of the wk. over the first frost.

Florida Bill Gates beated and out-yelled C. Gottlieb, T. Waterman, and a stranger in a bridge game Tues.

Steps have been taken for a New Turnout, in which the hellraising will be orderly, and everybody will furnish their own gasoline.

Phone 425 We will send away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Becalmed

It was once remarked that not over ten men really understood the Einstein theory. We believe the New Deal can beat out the Einstein theory at the present moment.

With President Roosevelt still off on Vincent Astor's yacht fishing, we venture to say, there isn't one man in this country, who knows what the New Deal really means, today, or has the faintest idea what it will mean tomorrow.

ACCORDING to press reports that "Fifth Avenue palace on a keel" the Nourmahal, is becalmed somewhere in the Gulf Stream, and fishing isn't very good.

"That picture of "dead calm" somehow strikes the writer, as a perfect symbol of the present state of national affairs,—the quality of the public mind (if there is such a thing). Everything appears becalmed,—in a state of suspended animation,—we don't know where we are going, and we are not even on our way.

It may be the calm before the storm. We hope not. For we don't like storms. On the other hand, it may be the calm, before pulling up anchor, turning the ship's prow toward a safe and salubrious port, and signaling "full steam ahead." That's better. Here's hoping that's the way it works out.

What's the matter? Probably nothing, except human nature. Intense activity can't be indefinitely sustained. Nor can intense interest. Sooner or later there must come a time for rest,—a complete letting down,—when both the body and the mind sleep, and Nature sets to work to recharge the exhausted batteries.

Such a time is now. As before observed the Roosevelt honeymoon is over. C. W. A. work has stopped. The N. R. A. is still functioning, but no one knows in precisely what fashion, and no one much cares. The novelty of the entire set-up has worn off. Business is better, but not sufficiently to wake up the cheer leaders. They are asleep too.

The Nourmahal is becalmed. So is the country. So it appears, is the world. In a figurative sense everyone and everything, is treading water, content to do nothing until the president disjoins his fishing pole and comes home.

IN a word the New Deal needs—a new deal! It needs clarification, unification, it needs a definite, clear cut plan, which it hasn't now.

A few days ago it was charged the brain trust had a definite plan designed to overthrow our present government and replace it with a communistic form of government. As pointed out, that was a lot of piffle. The brain trust as a brain trust is out, already scattered to the four winds. But the rather startling truth is that not even the brain trust, nor the administration outside of the president, HAS a definite plan regarding ANYTHING.

TO illustrate. During the past few weeks, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace has clarified his farm relief program to this extent—he has reiterated that the basic cause of agricultural collapse is overproduction, and that curtailment of production is essential to recovery. Wheat lands, corn lands must be withdrawn; pigs must be slaughtered, the mass production of the land must be reduced, before the prices of farm products can rise.

That's clear enough. But now what does Secretary of State Hull favor? If he has been correctly reported, he favors free trade, personally, but doesn't expect to get it. He DOES favor, however, drastic reduction of all protective tariffs, reciprocal trade arrangements with other countries, so there may be a FREE exchange of goods between the United States and the rest of the world.

Doesn't the fact stand out like a movie star's fingernails, that these two programs are inherently antagonistic—contradictory—that they both can't be adopted—that if one is accepted the other must be rejected?

It seems perfectly obvious to us. Certainly the farmers of this country can't be told they must raise only so much wheat, let us say,—presumably what the market will consume at a profit now—and then allow foreign wheat to be shipped into this country at whatever it will bring. The same principle applies to corn, pigs, cattle, cotton, or what have you.

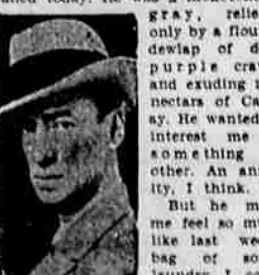
WE bring this forward merely as an illustration of the point we are trying to make—namely that not only the Roosevelt but the New Deal honeymoon is over and the time has arrived to get back to earth to practical business and brass tacks.

And the first step in that program is to get the administration agreed on its basic principles—just what it shall be, just how far it will go—just when it will stop to get its breath, and just when it will push on full steam ahead.

We very much hope that is precisely what President Roosevelt plans to do when after this long vacation entirely at sea, he, greatly refreshed and invigorated, returns to Washington, D. C., and the White House.

NEW YORK, April 7.—One of those desperately gloomy young men called today. He was a monotone of relief.

NEW YORK, April 7.—One of those desperately gloomy young men called today. He was a monotone of relief. Such repression is probably why I never asked Otto Kahn if he uses moustache wax; Al Smith if he really likes a brown derby; Clifton Webb what he really says nightly to Marilyn Miller when they are supposed to be talking off to one side while others occupy the spot; Amos and Andy if their close association doesn't get on their nerves; Elizabeth Arden if she really enjoys a facial; Lindbergh if he prayed crossing the Atlantic; Lily Pons if she liked a touch of garlic in her salad; Sinclair Lewis if he subscribes to a press clipping bureau; and Charles Evans Hughes if he ever talked baby talk.



A few days ago, at a dinner the host, next to Will Hoge, was the frankest person I've ever known. With coffee, cigars and cigarettes were passed. A gentleman on my right waved them away and walked to a humidor on the mantle. As he was

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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

ADVANCED LADIES, MEET THROMBO-ANGIITIS OBLITERANS.

Thrombo-angiitis obliterans is a rare but interesting condition, even if you name it in English. Inflammation of the main artery with clotting and shutting off of circulation. It happens usually in the legs. In the past it has been almost exclusively confined to young Russian Jews in this country, the now and then a case is reported in a man who is not Jewish. Also it is probably due to excessive smoking. In nearly every case on record the victim has been an inveterate cigarette smoker.

Put that in your pipe and—I mean, advanced ladies beware. It is not nice to lose a leg or even a part of a foot just to be nonchalant.

Not that I am at all prejudiced about the use of tobacco. If a lady cannot do without it, just as we justified in taking a chair as a gentleman, I provided one ever does. So far as I know, tobacco in any form does no more harm to a woman than it does to a man.

But there is no argument at all about the injurious effects of tobacco in youth, that is, any form or amount of tobacco used by a person who has not yet attained full adult growth and development. (This doesn't mean merely stature, for stature is scarcely a true gauge of physical, organic, mental and moral development.)

Then, too, I must insist that girls who experiment with cigarette smoking or with cocktail drinking are a bit on the weak or gullible side obviously, and being weak in character or personality or spirit they are quite likely to carry the thing to excess. Anyway they do.

Far be it from me to wish to frighten anybody unless there is good and sufficient reason for it. I have already intimated that in my opinion the temperate or moderate use of tobacco by an adult does not necessarily injure health, and in any event it is not more harmful to a woman than it is to a man. Now I warn young women smokers to look to their legs. Even if the legs are not of the kind that give your portrait front page position, just think what a bore it would be to have one of 'em cut off above the ankle.

The victim of thrombo-angiitis obliterans, after a few years of excessive smoking begins to complain of cold-

lifting the lid, the host cried: "Don't take one of those cigars. They are very special." He made no apologies, but went on talking. Possibly rude, but I'd almost swap my hope of heaven for such magnificent forthrightness.

All the ex-speaks are deflating like the slowly sagging balloon save "No. 21" which rode through the raiding years with only one breaker. It attained its high popularity—being no better than ordinary—and was good at many things, such as appealing to New York's terrene taste for being snubbed. The more it gave this impression of exclusiveness, the more opulent it became. Yet an idea of its real society patina may be gathered from the fact regulars included Libby Holman, the Prince Mike Romanoff and others of such headline quality.

I never see that noble old Roman sports promoter Jack Curley, his white cocktail vest flung high without recalling the time he jockeyed Bugs Baer and Robert Ripley together in a wrestling bout at the Lexington Opera House. Baer was the Evening World and Ripley on the Globe. They met daily at a gym for a limbering up and Curley, who was three-sheeting a wrestling bout thought of them for a prelim match. Neither understood wrestling, but the \$250 Curley dangled before them in those days, of coy coin overcame all obstacles, so forget how it came out but the wjecracks from the press pit at the two gladiators were worth the admission price.

April 7, 1934.

The Last Laugh
To the Editor:
I had a laugh at your correspondent who wrote that President Roosevelt opposes the sales tax principle. How about this processing tax in the New Deal. He not only favors one sales tax but a dozen of them. He also favors the federal sales tax on gas. And who pays these sales taxes? The consumer. President Roosevelt wouldn't favor a sales tax under normal conditions, no doubt, but he does under conditions which prevail and aren't normal. That's what we face in Oregon. I used to live in Orange county, California. The highest booster down there for the California sales tax is head of the Roosevelt Farmers club—and he is a real farmer too.

Another thing I saw a letter somewhere condemning the president for killing that veterans' pay bill, when he favors hanging out millions and millions for public works and so forth. Yes, but what class is favored for this relief? The war veterans. I know a lot of deserving men that couldn't get work because ex-service men had to be served first. And they say the president has no sympathy with the war veterans.

I don't always agree with your paper but I think on the sales tax and bonus bills it's just about right. Keep it up. A. D. HOMES

Medford, April 6th.

Cello Locks Closed
THE DALLES, Ore., April 7.—(AP)—The Cello canal on the Columbia river was closed today, the result of the third major break within a year. The latest break occurred this morning near Dilson.

Excavations near Santa Clara, Cal., university have unearthed ruins of a mission believed to have been destroyed by an earthquake in 1818.

Uliby Wins a Suit
PENDLETON, Ore., April 7.—(AP)—A federal court jury today returned a verdict for the defendants in the \$10,000 damage suit brought against the city of Hermiston and the Hermiston Light & Power Co. by Sylvia Bruce.

The name of Cumberland state park in Kentucky has been changed to Pine Mountain park to avoid confusing it with Cumberland Falls

Excavations near Santa Clara, Cal., university have unearthed ruins of a mission believed to have been destroyed by an earthquake in 1818.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

IS BUSINESS improving? Henry Morgenthau, secretary of the treasury, says it is—improving to such an extent that it will not be necessary to live up to the government's huge spending program.

That's good news. The more the government spends, the more taxes we'll have to pay in the future.

DON'T forget this! The more taxes we have to pay, the greater will be the burden on business.

If the burden on business is too great, it will be impossible to earn the profits with which to pay HIGH WAGES.

NITWITS and crackpots can talk until they are black in the face, but the fact remains that the only way in which high wages can be paid is out of the profits of business.

If there are no profits, there can be no high wages.

JESSE H. JONES, head of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation—which seems in these days to have all the money there is—agrees that business is picking up.

Because of the improvement that is taking place, he adds, RFC will lend and spend 500 million dollars less than was expected.

THAT, also, is good. It isn't government lending and spending we need—it is PRIVATE lending and spending.

Government lending and spending, at best, are only intended to PRIME THE PUMP.

It is private lending and spending that must keep the pump going after it is primed.

MYRON C. TAYLOR, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, joins the chorus of optimism, saying:

"A year ago we thought we had turned the corner and could see signs of revival. Today we KNOW we can."

Well, at any rate, we HOPE we know we can. Hope is still a part of the picture.

IT ALL depends—whether PRIVATE ENTERPRISE again revives. We can't have prosperity in this country on a program of the government going everything.

There may be places where that will work, but it won't work in America.

A WORD of explanation: What is here said is not meant as criticism of what the government has been doing during the past year of emergency. When nobody else will do anything, the government HAS TO.

But the quicker the government can quit doing everything, and shift the burden back onto the shoulders of PRIVATE ENTERPRISE, the better it will be for everybody—the government included.

Government in this country, you know, is ALL OF US.

Believe it or not.

OHIO PROFESSOR ADVISES METHOD TO SAVE NATION

KENT, Ohio, April 7.—(AP)—The time is near, Prof. S. A. Harbort of Kent State college believes, when the people of this country must choose a new type of government.

Professor Harbort has a plan all of his own, the most radical feature of which is abolition of the present setup of congress and the formation of a new congress to represent proportionately various industries and professions.

"The road we are traveling leads straight to disaster," he said; and, like Thomas Jefferson, he holds that the American people ought to have a revolution every generation for their own good.

He called his plan an "industrial and professional democracy." It would do away with the two houses of congress now representing the country by sections and would place in their stead a congress of 100 men proportionately representing the various trades and professions.

In a way, every interest would be represented according to its own numbers.

The president would be elected by a direct vote of the people and the supreme court would consist of five judges to be in session ten months of the year.

Astoria Ore. Celebration
ASTORIA, Ore., April 7.—(AP)—Plans were completed today for the entertainment of several hundred delegates to the annual four-day convention of the York Rite Masonic bodies of Oregon, which will start tomorrow.

Educational Director—R. H. Southwick, foreman at South Fork of the Rogue CCC camp, was yesterday notified by the department of interior that his application for the position of camp educational advisor had been accepted. Mr. Southwick, who trained and managed the basketball team at South Fork, has requested the educational director for the Ninth corps area, to assign him to the South Fork camp.

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 8, 1924
(It Was Tuesday)
Y. W. C. A. drive is opened with a parade and a banquet.

Ticket clerk at Espee depot is abolished.

New high school issue to come before voters soon.

Theodore Roberts, famed film figure, recovers from serious illness.

France rejects the Dawes plan.

Orchardists implore street looters to accept jobs in orchards with scant success.

Local merchants report brisk sales of bathing suits and straw hats.

TWENTY YEAR SAGO TODAY

April 8, 1914
(It Was Wednesday)
Shirtless citizens told by county court to "go to work, at \$2.25 per day on the Pacific Highway." Eight non-resident loafers rounded up by police and marched to city limits.

The new minister at Butte Falls is delayed, and the opening service is postponed.

The socialist party of Jackson county puts a full ticket in the field. "The poverty evil is worse than the liquor evil," is one plank of the platform.

Japanese farmer of the Coleman creek district is killed when a whiffle tree breaks and strikes him above the heart.

Christine B. Beaver of Ashland and Bert G. Harr of the Applegate are wed.

City council refuses to pay any rent for hitching racks at the Nat.

3 Midget Photos 10c Peasley Studio.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO OVERLOOK THESE TWO POINTS WHEN BUYING FIRE INSURANCE

1 Oregon Mutual Fire Insurance Company is stronger financially than ever before.

A year ago, Oregon Mutual Fire Insurance had assets of \$727,815.45. Those assets have increased to \$744,120.11 during a period when most insurance companies have faced reductions. Oregon Mutual offers you the safest, strongest of fire protection possible to buy.

2 Oregon Mutual offers you a saving of 25% in premium costs.

This strong legal reserve Mutual is one of the few companies operating in Oregon which has NOT raised premium rates. By strict selection of risks, by economy of operation, this company offers you the very strongest of Fire Protection at a saving of 25%.

Don't overlook these factors when buying fire insurance. Ask the Oregon Mutual agent in your community for costs on Fire Protection on your property, or write to the address below.

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3 Days Starting TODAY

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Man's Castle SPENCER TRACY LORETTA YOUNG

ALSO
Hollywood On Parade—Goofy—News
Continuous Shows Sunday 1:30 to 11 p. m.



(Continued from Page One)

treary with us before grasping slippery Sam. They acted outside the treaty, under a law of their own, which says they can nab any foreign fugitive as "a gesture of friendship."

The state department was still at a loss to know how to proceed officially when the Turks suddenly sold them Insull was awaiting their disposal. Insull's attorneys tried to appeal, but the court held that its decision was not a verdict, but a statement of fact, and therefore could not be appealed.

Turkey will get prime consideration when the tariff bargaining begins.