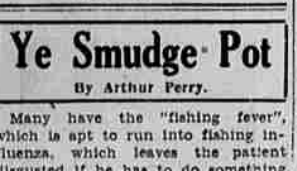


MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune" Daily Except Saturdays Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-21-29 N. Fifth St. Phone 15

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. Many have the "fishing fever", which is apt to run into fishing influenza, which leaves the patient disgusted if he has to do something else.

A correspondent of the Oregonian wants the editor to tell him if the average citizen has the "ethical right" to criticize the New Deal. The inquirer probably thinks he can be a patriot, and vote for a Republican, with a Democrat in the White House.

The "Communist of America," in convention assembled at Cleveland, O., announce their intentions to destroy the American form of government. This is admirable frankness, but as yet bandits have not arrived at a point of candor, where they write bank presidents.

Will be around a week from Thursday to rob your institution. None of your tricks. The Sunday list of auto accidents, while large, was not as high as the same date a year ago. This should be no grounds for discouragement, as there are plenty of pleasant Sundays left in the current year.

The Prospect ball team, and teams of the National and American leagues swing into action this week. The Prospect team is managed, captained, and inspired by Dewey Hill, the ace hired man of the county, who will play first base, without a rocking chair, though badly needed, again this season. Mr. Hill is enjoying three (3) cracked ribs from thinking he was a boxer last week.

The esteemed "Oregon Voter" publishes a list of slogans of all the candidates for the legislature, none of which read: Old enough to know better. A majority of the aspirants residing north of the Umpqua Divide, are determined to "save the Columbia river for the people," without stating who or what is apt to embezzle said Columbia river. In the Portland area, nothing matters but the Bonneville dam, and how to get it electricity, if any, for nothing. A number of mystery candidates are discovered in the metropolis, as they do not live where they say they do, and are unknown to the neighbors.

A Multnomah county Democrat desires 50 million beer joints, with: "More than an inch of foam should be a misdemeanor." Jake Siskel, 2905 S.W. 1st Ave., Portland, Dem., accuses himself as follows: Platform: None. Slogan: No money—No promises—No platform.

At least Mr. Siskel is not a "Yee-man". Others, however, want the "haves" to whack-up with the "have-nots" at once. There is also demand "to turn the rasals out", to the end that the state gain better rascality. The slogans indicate that all things as established are wrong. They prove there are gin candidates, as well as "gin marriages", and, the former need regulating, instead of the latter.

On the heels of the information that William Powell, the suave villain of the films has not shaved for three days (what-of-it), comes the news from Paris, that a monkey bit an actress on her shapely shank. The monkey had the right idea, but his geographical location was faulty.

Geranium thieves are operating in the residential areas. This is a sign the lik is getting ready to steal the new potatoes, without waiting for the legal owner to dig them.

Newspapers are publishing pictures of Bonnie Parker, helpmeet of a Texas desperado, pointing a double-barreled shotgun at the vitals of her man. The press charged that Bonnie smoked cigars, which she resented, with indignation beriting a lady associating with a guy of admitted criminal tendencies, and badly wanted by the law. Next to trying to run, there is nothing a woman does so awkwardly as handling a cigar.

All kinds of eggs, 35 cents for set of ten, by mail, no freight. For other rates for sets of ten, and other sets for sale at Commercial Printing Dept. of Mail Tribune.

Dr. Kerr Retires

"ALL'S well that ends well." This paper advocated the retirement of Dr. Kerr as chancellor of the state institutions of higher learning, over a year ago. But the powers that be, decreed otherwise.

Our advocacy of such a step did not proceed from any personal hostility to Dr. Kerr, nor from any doubt of his ability as an educator, but simply from the fact that with human nature what it is, we felt that to have a former head of EITHER institution, take charge of BOTH, would prove to be a mistake.

We still hold to that belief, and Chancellor Kerr's decision to step out, as soon as his successor can be selected, tends to sustain it.

"NEW DEAL" will be better all around. By voluntarily stepping out now, Dr. Kerr is relieved from any suspicion of retiring under fire, and the board of higher education will be free to select his successor, in an atmosphere of general good will, and good feeling.

This is as it should be. The unified system of state education has, we believe, many advantages over the old divided, highly COMPETITIVE system. With a competent educator as directing head, who has been identified in NO WAY, with either the University or State college, we are confident the recently adopted system will prove to be a great improvement over the preceding one.

Leon and Sam

IT'S a far cry from Leon Trotsky, the arch communist, to Samuel Insull, the arch capitalist, yet these two figures now in the international limelight, have much in common.

Both are exiles,—men without a country. Both are in poor health, both live in fear (the first condition is very likely the direct result of the second). Both are embittered and disillusioned; both wish to find a peaceful haven of refuge and neither can.

Both men had exceptional abilities—and both for a time were sensationally successful—in fact for a few years, BOTH saw their dreams COME TRUE! Trotsky dreamed of starting a world revolution—he did. Insull dreamed of founding an electrical empire in the United States—he did.

Both for a time were monarchs of all they surveyed—literally sitting on top of the world—and then bang!—the worlds they had created crashed—Leon was out on his ear, fleeing for Turkey; Samuel was out on HIS ear fleeing for Greece. From that time on both these harassed and elderly gentlemen had one supreme desire, to avoid a return to what they had so recently called home.

SAMUEL according to the latest report is coming home. Leon has been kicked out of France, and at the moment his whereabouts are unknown. Perhaps he will be taken home too. Sad to relate, neither after reaching there will live long. We find ourselves self headed enough to hope they somehow "miss the train."

FOR what's the use! They are both THROUGH. It's too late for either to come back, or even if they desire, do any more harm.

A rather common human frailty known as greed proved their undoing. Trotsky's greed was for power,—he wasn't content with Russia, he wanted—and probably still wants—the world. Insull's greed was for money and the power that money brings. He wasn't content with a fair profit that good service might—and usually does—bring; he wanted to be a second Croesus, and make "little Croesuses" of his friends. He too, figuratively speaking "wanted the world."

So they both, like the dog in the fable, grabbed for the reflection, and lost their all. Putting one in prison and the other before the Kremlin firing squad, won't, as we see it, add anything to the moral force of their tragic fates.

The valuable lesson of Leon and Sam can best be learned, by leaving them as they are,—both men without a country, both seeking for a peace they can not find.

Why try to gild the lily of a perfect retribution!

COTTON CONTROL BILL IN PRESIDENT'S HANDS

WASHINGTON, April 17.—(AP)—Congressional action was completed today on the Bankhead compulsory cotton control bill.

It now goes to the president who recommended it.

Export Wheat. PORTLAND, April 17.—(AP)—Emergency Export corporation's bid for soft white wheat for foreign shipment, 89 cents bushel.

SHE'LL BE APPLE BLOSSOM QUEEN



Mrs. John Hay Whitney of "Liangollen," near Middleburg, Va., will sign over the Shenandoah apple blossom festival at Winchester, Va., early in May as "Queen Shenandoah XI." Mrs. Whitney, wife of the noted horse breeder, is the former Elizabeth A. Whitney, of Philadelphia. The festival date depends on the blossoming of 12,000,000 apple trees in the Shenandoah region. (Associated Press Photo)

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, 305 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

SOUND AND DREAMLESS SLEEP.

Did you ever have your dream waking? It is a fine pastime and diversion studying one's own dream.



In order to do the things you have to do a lot of things many nights first. You must deliberately spy on yourself from the moment you finish your belly breathing until consciousness drifts into the twilight. What you can watch in that fleeting moment is all you'll ever know about your own dreamland.

Dreaming is physiological. Dreamless sleep does not occur except in grave illness or injury in which there is a total loss of consciousness, called coma. If you are disturbed by your dreams or if you recall them vividly on waking, that indicates that your sleep was shallow, or that something interfered with sound sleep. Many things prevent sound sleep, perhaps most of them trivial or unnecessary. Of the bodily ailments that disturb sleep, oddly enough only a minority are diseases or derangements of the nervous system; every day physical ailments are the usual cause of poor sleep.

Persons under the age of thirty years seldom get more sleep than is good for them; many of them do not get enough sleep, not for the good of their health, growth, and looks. People past thirty, especially those who live sedentarily, commonly sleep too much for their own good. Instead of early to bed the elders of the household should be last to retire and first to rise in the morning. Instead of eight hours, middle age should be content with six hours in bed.

We must remember that the adage "early to bed and early to rise" was invented in an age when everybody worked more or less, or at least walked to work. Both young and old people who do honest work, muscular work, or who play or exercise actively at anything, should have longer sleep ratings for they have more repair work to be done.

A great many insomniacs can

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, April 17.—Orchestra leaders, as a guild, express least of all the usual professional jealousies.



When he has a few leisure hours, hobnob with his professional brothers. Jack Benny and Vincent Lopez are warm friends as are Abe Lyman and Leonid Belasco.

The leader of modern dance bands must of necessity lead a gypsy life. If he takes root in one spot for more than a year, he faces stagnation of public favor. There is the same demand for changing leaders as changing times. Their fans like to welcome them back from long tours with a Roman holiday.

While musicians generally have suffered from the advent of the talkie and the dwindle of the theater, the established dance orchestras have felt the depression as slightly as any other calling. The leaders, without exception, are financially secure. And nearly all strictly temperate.

A guild apart, too, are professional dancers in the higher class dance halls and in movie choruses, the most devoted I know to their calling. They would rather be out there dancing than doing anything else in the world. It is proverbial that on their nights and days off they go places to dance. I think especially of Ann Pennington, who has been dancing since she was in gingham. No matter where she is, if there is a looking glass about where she can practice new steps, she is perfectly happy, slipping into Pas seals and leaping into touts en l'air.

It is surprising how many men of affairs in New York smoke corn-cob pipes in the privacy of dens. Yet in years I do not recall seeing one out in the open. The smartest tobacconist on the avenue keeps a sub rosa supply for select customers. Most of such pipes come from Booneville, Mo. where Bill Corum was born and where he often wondered if that sport writer is an addict. To the users, the "Missouri meerschaum" does not attain its proper favoring for about six months and in its time maturity must be hidden and reserved for solitary vigils if ordinarily friendly contacts are to be maintained.

I should like to read a piece by that splendid essayist, Robert Cortes, on a delicacy that has vanished from the New York culinary scene—ice cream. The stiff and chalky substitutes, scooped

enjoyable apple should be selected in person, and with great care, at a Greek corner stand. Then, sauntering on, it should be rubbed into magnificent shine on the coat sleeve. For a block or so it should be fingered gently in a light fever of anticipation and then after a few loving sniffs the first bite. If it be a well ripened and juicy Rome Beauty, you are treading toward Nirvana.

Something else I wish New York would learn. Just stand there while I cross the street, about it and skeddadle through a revolving door. "MANNERS" (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

AGAIN, as these words are written, not much big news in the papers—except Dillinger, who is getting monotonous. But plenty of little news—as always. It's the little news that makes up the real fabric of life.

THE National Student league calls anti-war meetings on campuses in various parts of the country, and a fair number of these meetings, including the one at Harvard, break up in riots.

Well, peace should certainly be worth fighting for, shouldn't it?

ODDLY enough, about all the peace we've enjoyed in this troubled world we've had to fight for.

For that matter, we have to fight for about ALL the good things we get.

MARJORIE WHITEIS, movie actress, sues Harry Joe Brown, movie producer, for \$100,000 damages to her affections alleged to have been suffered when Harry Joe failed to marry her after being her boy friend for four years.

The jury gives her \$5000, and she issues a statement to the public through her lawyer expressing satisfaction with the verdict.

AFFECTIONS, like a lot of other commodities in the market, seem to be subject to heavy discounts for cash.

TWO PISTOLS, with fully loaded clips and a spare box of cartridges, were found inside the California penitentiary at Folsom the other day. They were wrapped up in women's stockings.

Plenty of potential trouble there.

THE GYCNIS will point out that a LOT of trouble, potential and otherwise, has been wrapped up in women's stockings.

MAE WEST, we read, has ordered \$7000 armored automobile, designed to protect her life and looks from marauders of various kinds.

The announcement is made by her studio officials—aided and abetted, of course, by her press agent.

Press agents never overlook things like that.

THIS armored car, it appears, was ordered by Miss West following receipt of numerous threats on her life and a note threatening to throw acid in her face.

Why the threats? Well, Mae was so indiscreet a while back—she made a name for herself, you know, by getting a reputation for indiscretion—as to go into court and secure the conviction of a bandit who robbed her of \$13,000 in jewels and \$3400 in cash.

Flies Nine Miles Up!



Renato Donati, Italian war ace, flew a specially constructed plane over Rome until his altitude meter registered 14,515 meters—about 47,560 feet, or more than nine miles. It was believed his flight established a new altitude record for airplanes. (Associated Press Photo)

In the best bandit circles, that is regarded as exceedingly bad form.

WHILE we're on the more or less diverting subject of screen actresses, Raquel Torres announces her engagement to Stephen Ames, New York broker.

Stephen, apparently, isn't as broke as a lot of these brokers, for Raquel lets it be known that he gave her a \$22,000 imported car as an engagement present.

Some gals have all the luck, don't they?

THAT ought to be about enough of this kind of stuff for one day, and besides this is the end of the sheet of paper.



(Continued from Page One)

had time to consider such legislation, with the congressional election coming on.

A certain wealthy lawyer had \$200 in gold and was determined that the government should not get it. He took the gold to a poor friend and said: "I was going to throw this in the river rather than let the government get it, but I will give it to you."

The friend melted the gold coin and made a paperweight which now adorns the lawyer's desk.

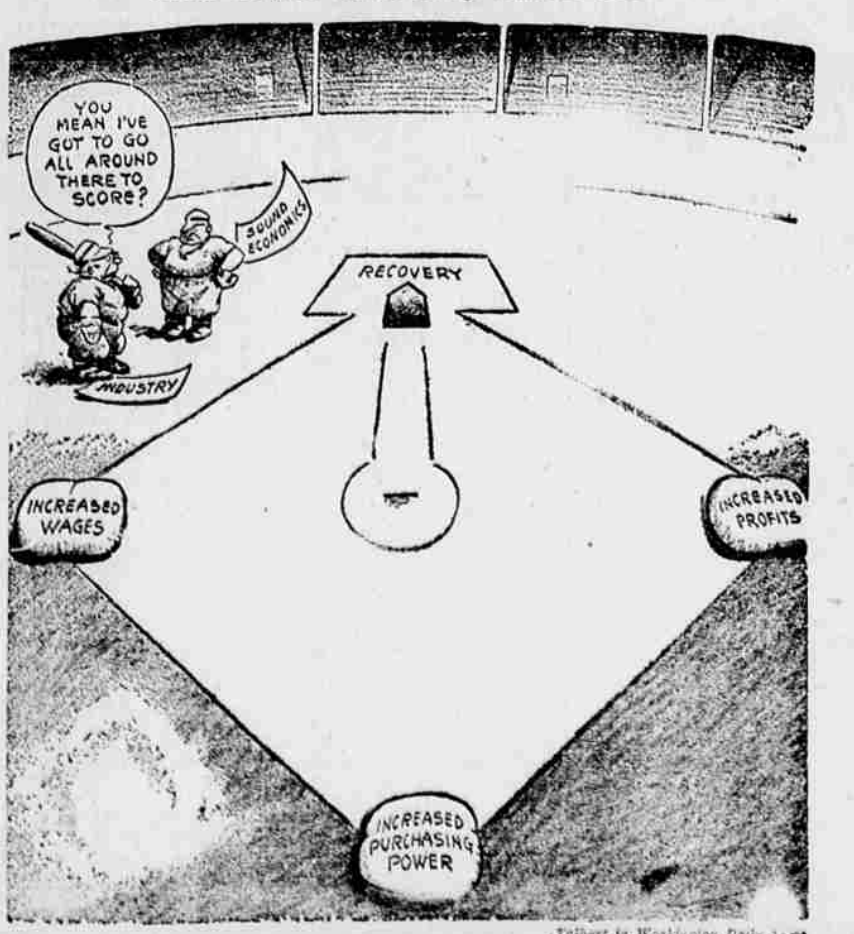
(Copyright, 1934, by Paul Mallon)

FOUR KILLED IN HONDURAS CRASH

TEGUCIGALPA, Honduras, April 17.—(AP)—Victor Martin of Houston, Tex., the pilot, and three passengers were killed today in an airplane crash between Yoro and Tegucigalpa. Rev. Idefonso Carballada, a Spanish redemptorist missionary whose home is in Barcelona; Congressman Santiago Cervantes of Yoro; and Gonzalo Alvarado, an attorney of Equilas were the other victims.

Officials of the Taca company, which owned the airplane, said an unexpected rainstorm struck it and raised it to a high altitude. The ship then overturned and smashed straight down into the ground.

And There isn't Any Short Cut!



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 17, 1924. (It was Thursday.) Mayor Gaddis officially welcomed the J. C. Berrang "covered wagon" Berrang and wife came by ox-team from New Britain, Conn.

Filing for May primary ends with 15 candidates in field for all offices. Six desire to be sheriff.

County may fumigate all hoboos in fight against hoar and mouth disease.

Cost of living drops 4 per cent in east.

Great excitement over disappearance of bottle of moonshine from county jail.

Arkansas negro, condemned for murder, in last request, asks that radio be turned off.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

April 17, 1914. (It was Thursday.) Jackson county official booklet ready for distribution.

Orchardist demand a weather station here, so frost conditions and prospects can be determined without telegraphing to Portland.

Democratic party of Oregon roused by Senator Lodge's prediction, "Democrat will get us into war—or worse." Senator Lodge is branded as "a traitor of the first water."

"The Adventures of Kathlyn" at the Isala; Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, the "most talked about woman in the world," coming to the Page soon; "Red-Check" Sally, or Night in the Ozarks," at the Isala; "Leonard comes a Cropper" at the Isala. "With seven delayed news reels."

Col. Carl Tengwald and company officers in controversy over local military situation. The captain charges "Tengwald and his friends are doing more to disturb peace than the Mexicans."

You Figure It Out!

To the Editor: In answer to a letter appearing in the Mail Tribune, Monday, April 16, I wish to say that Mr. C. O. Morria, Route 2, Medford, who is evidently a regular reader, should not be laboring under any misapprehension as regards Mr. Henry Conger's candidacy for county judge.

In a communication published in the Mail Tribune, March 21, it was plainly stated that the "Good Government Congress" would POSITIVELY NOT endorse any candidate for office that was a member of either faction in the late so-called turmoil; in other words that belonged to either the "Committee of One Hundred" or the "Good Government Congress."

Property in Jackson county is practically valueless at the present time and it will continue to be valueless until the federal court casts FEDERAL FRIENDSHIPS and PERSONAL ENMITIES and go to the polls and vote for competent men.

All citizens of Jackson county that have the COMMUNITY WELFARE at heart will co-operate with the "Good Government Congress" towards this end, for the good of the county and its future prosperity.

HENRIETTA B. MARTIN. R. P. D. 2, April 16.

McReynolds Coming

Ward McReynolds, examiner of operation and chauffeur, will be in Medford Friday and Saturday, April 20 and 21, at the city hall, between the hours of 9 to 5 and 8 to 5, respectively. All persons wishing permits or licenses to drive cars are asked to get in touch with him during these hours.

No. 81

Synopsis of Annual Statement of The Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company for the year ending May 31, 1933, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

CAPITAL. Amount of capital stock paid up, \$5,300,000.00.

INCOME. Net premiums received during the year, \$4,092,285.92. Interest, dividends and rents received during the year, \$708,750.63. Income from other sources received during the year, \$28,621.04. Total income, \$5,201,617.60.

DISBURSEMENTS. Net losses paid during the year including adjustment expenses, \$669,525.25. Dividends paid on capital stock during the year, \$540,000.00. Commissions and salaries paid during the year, \$1,574,770.02. Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year, \$206,243.20. Amount of all other expenditures, \$2,329,877.58. Total expenditures, \$5,110,558.15.

ASSETS. Value of real estate owned (market value), \$726,564.49. Value of stocks and bonds owned (market value), \$13,718,887.11. Loans on mortgages, \$851,281.55. Cash in bank and on hand, \$910,061.17. Premiums in course of collection written since September 30, 1933, \$1,150,458.60. Interest and rents due and accrued, \$65,116.27. Other assets, \$18,365.44. Total admitted assets, \$17,547,612.72.

LIABILITIES. Gross claims for losses unpaid, \$914,617.94. Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks, \$2,627,472.25. Due for commissions and brokerage, \$200,047.24. All other liabilities, \$2,242,664.77. Total liabilities, except capital, \$9,414,958.20. Capital paid up, \$5,300,000.00. Surplus over all liabilities, \$8,132,654.62. Surplus as regards policyholders, \$8,132,654.62. Total, \$17,547,612.72.

BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR. Net premiums received during the year, \$41,467.03. Losses paid during the year, \$1,192.46. Losses incurred during the year, \$8,017.77.

Name of Company—The Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company.

Name of President—Wm. R. O. Cayton. Name of Secretary—Louis F. Wilderbrook.

Statutory resident agent for service—Earl W. Lively, Voss Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

R. A. HUGHES INS. AGENCY, INC. Resident Agents, Medford, Ore.