

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.
The "Back-to-the-Land" movement scheduled for this state, to boost farm colonization, will work a lot better, once they get there, if some sort of a halter is put on the "Come-to-Town" movement.

An eastern woman announced on her 123rd birthday, that she has smoked a pipe for 112 years. She should come out here some time, and assist the Oregon Anti-Cigarette League in their forthcoming war on cigarettes.

Gawking at thermometers has been resumed by the Older Girls, who deduct 10 degrees for rabbit fur at the elbow.

There are 124,000 farmers and homeseekers in this state, who are footing the tax bill of 300,000 persons, who pay no taxes, and don't intend to, if they can evade, according to the Bend Bulletin. The "Schuyler" Relief Sales Tax is opposed by the 300,000 and farmers belonging to the Owl Best Enemy society, formed by the Portland chapter of the Professional Friends of the Farmer.

Admiral Byrd's ice-crushing ship made nearly four miles through heavy Antarctic ice last week, and yesterday a Mama rammed a baby-buggy right through the middle of the Bill Gore Corner Economic Conference.

Candidates have started using the round thing on their shoulders, in their pursuit of the elusive vote, and favor the repeal of the theory that a candidate is known by the company he keeps, and the visits he makes. They say to organizations responsible for criminal caperings around the courthouse, in so many words: Vote for me, but don't brag about it. The primary, besides nominating candidates, will determine whether or not Jackson county is still crazy.

The 1934 washing machines are now on display, and are further testimony to the inventive ingenuity of man. They will take a Sunday shirt, treat it with less consideration than one wrestler has for another, and produce a masterpiece of water, from which the shirt emerges white and intact, and not a button missing. Throughout this process the shirt never touches the mangle parts. The inventor got this idea from watching a rural shindig, wherein the lady partner never contacts the floor, except at the start and finish of the dance, and is none the worse for the spectacular and manly whirling to music. Centrifugal force holds the shirt within the washing machine, but the lady can only hope the hold of the partner does not slip, and she is catapulted into the rafters. The washing machines are quite nifty, and if anybody is still producing home-brew, in these days of 22 different brands of legal beer, can give the mash a terrific stirring in no time. The new washing machines can be produced on what is called the "Easy Payment" plan. The "Easy Payment" plan often causes the purchaser to jump around like he was in the washing machine, to make them.

PAINFUL TRUTH OBSERVATION

(Told in O. News).
The common man has been heavily buttered with sympathy and flattery this last year or so, but, just to keep the record straight, some of him are a pretty ornery lot. Some of the common men are no more honest than the fat bankers depicted in the cartoons and failed in life not for any lack of the jargonous jargon, but merely because they hadn't the "know-how" or the technique to steal money on a grand scale.
This group also includes a mass of incompetents and shiftless characters, loafers, boss-haters and four-flushers and it is too bad that it is impossible to grade people according to their ability to make good and withhold sympathy and assistance from those who would be flops under the best conditions.

Captain Gilbert Here—Captain Fred I. Gilbert of the ordinance department United States army, was a visitor in Medford this week, accompanied by Michael Lindley, inspecting the two National Guard units in Medford and the one unit in Ashland.

What Price Hocus-Pocus?

A FEW weeks ago we commented upon the absurdity of the exchange of notes between the United States and Japan, released at that time.

These notes were full of glittering generalities and unctious platitudes, seasoned with Alphonse and Gaston gestures. Japan, in effect, declared it only desired world peace, that there was nothing in its foreign policy to disturb other nations, and as far as it was concerned the lion could immediately lie down with the lamb.

Through Secretary of State Hull, the United States was CHARMED to receive such an assurance from its traditional friend in the Far East, and noted with particular gratification that all was quiet on the eastern front and promised to remain so.

We asked then why we couldn't have a "New deal" in international diplomacy and by mutual consent, abandon hypocrisy and buncomb, and talk SENSE—face facts as they are, instead of hiding our heads, like so many ostriches, in the sands of make believe, and insincerity.

THE pertinence of that inquiry is particularly evident, at the present time, with Japan's latest move in the ridiculous opera bouffe, now released from Tokio—less than a month after its delightful gesture of universal peace and amity.

A very different tone proceeds from Japan's foreign office now. It seems a manifesto setting forth Japan's responsibility to maintain peace in East Asia, and objecting to the efforts of other nations, including the United States, to help Chinese air and military forces, is being STUDIED by Foreign Minister Hirota.

What does this mean? It MEANS that Japan is sending up a trial balloon to see what this country and the world thinks of Japan taking over the control of China, and serving notice on the rest of the world to keep out.

The usual empty phrases about love of peace and hatred of war are thrown in, but the meaning is plain. Japan seeks a protectorate over the foreign relations as well as the domestic government of China.

No foreign nation can loan money to China, nor sell China airplanes or munitions of war, without Japan's consent. The Chinese government before adopting any definite foreign policy must first secure an OK from Tokio.

"PEACE on earth good will toward men!" There is almost as much dynamite in this manifesto, as in Japan's famous 21 demands, issued a couple of decades ago.

And yet only a few short weeks ago, Foreign Minister Hirota and Secretary of State Hull, were bowing and scraping over a new deal in the Far East in which there wasn't a single cloud on the peaceful and sun-kissed horizon!

WHAT is the net affect of such a travesty? The people of this country and the people elsewhere, lose all confidence in diplomacy, and foreign office manifestos—they lose confidence in their own governments as far as foreign relations are concerned,—they become suspicious, distrustful and cynical.

Who can blame them? We repeat, a time has come for a New Deal in foreign relations. Let diplomats and foreign offices talk sense,—deal with facts and realities,—or else keep still.

Does Advertising Pay?

PEOPLE don't just GO to California. They are brought there by advertising.

How this advertising has paid "California Incorporated" in Northern California is shown by the following summary from the San Francisco Chronicle.

Read it over. We particularly commend it to those who think that spending money to advertise the attractions of Southern Oregon, is of questionable value.

We don't believe we are yielding to local pride when we maintain that mile by mile, Southern Oregon has more to offer the tourist, or the prospective settler, than NORTHERN California. Yet throughout the country at large, where thousands have heard of and visited Northern California, how many have heard of or visited Southern Oregon!

The outstanding value of this Oregon Jubilee will be its advertising of this part of the state—every dollar invested in this direction will be one of the best investments Southern Oregon could make.

When you have a good thing don't keep mum and sit on it. Tell the world about it. This is what Northern California has done:

In the eleven years of this advertising campaign 5,603,214 visitors from outside California have come to San Francisco and Central and Northern California. They left here an estimated \$347,188,633. The advertising cost of the cause of this effect was \$3,340,192—or less than one per cent. It may be called a fairly good profit when a dollar is brought back for every penny spent.

The evidence of advertising cause and tourist effect shows on the other side as well. Californians Inc. had less money to spend in 1933, a total of \$106,000. There were fewer visitors, hence fewer outside dollars brought in because there were fewer pennies spent. This does not look wise—a penny saved and a dollar lost.

So this year Californians Inc. is asking its supporters to give it \$200,000 for advertising in 1934. This is still too little. It will be greatly to the profit of San Francisco and of all Central and Northern California if the fund subscribed runs far above the \$200,000 asked. It is not every investment that will return a dollar for a penny.

And this tourist money gets around to everybody. It seeps into every kind of business and into all employment. The \$47,000,000 that came in last year was undoubtedly one of the reasons why this part of California was so much better off than the rest of the country during the year just past.



(Continued from Page One)

read a note Garner was writing to a senator. Garner does not know yet how the news about the note got out. Assistant Commerce Secretary Dickinson and Frank Walker are working out a plan to publish, once a week, the regulations issued by all the government departments, so each will know what the other is doing. Lawyers and business men will be permitted to buy the collection at a small price so they can keep track of things. A young Anthony advocate gives this definition of a brain trust: "Anyone with more than a high school education who happens to disagree with you."

Tinglear Transferred—Clarence Tinglear of Eagle Point, who has been stationed at the Carberry Creek CCC camp since his enrollment last week, is being transferred to headquarters house above Vice-President Garner and

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.

THE CORNHUSK'S SOFT ALLURE

Some artist, I suppose, conceived a trick picture which at close view showed a lady busy at her dressing table, but from a little distance changed to a grinning skull. For a time I had a copy in my office, but the young ladies saw only the girl and her mirror and the elderly ladies were shocked by the ugly death's head.

To a doctor all is vanity. The doctor sees the private or secret side of life. He doesn't pause long in the reception room but enters directly into the bedroom. And what a strange and difference he sees between the pleasing array of doodads in the living room and hall and the crude laundry fittings in the sleeping apartment.

From what I have seen as a country and city practitioner and from some experience in correcting the evils referred to, I am convinced that most insomnia, unrefreshing sleep, disturbing dreams and nightmares, not to mention various purely physical ailments, are due solely to unsuitable sleeping equipment, especially a bed spring or mattress that is self-respecting body should be ashamed to be found half-dead on. And the covers that go with such niggardly sleeping arrangements are as comfortable as an initial linoleum. It is by no means poverty that accounts for the misery for most of the hours that cling to such antiquated furnishings sport automobiles of luxurious class and squander money freely to put up a fine front.

Bed springs rigidly anchored to the rails at the sides or ends and sagging like a hammock in the middle may be just what an old sailor wants. Folk accustomed to sleeping ashore should select rather a flexible bed spring that gives as much at the margins as in the center yet has a firm level base support at all points. Support and not suspension of the body is the thing desired. Both spring and mattress should give enough to conform to the uneven pressure or weight of different parts of the body yet afford sufficient support to give the effect of buoyancy. A mattress that consists of a landscape of hills and valleys—well, just contemplating such a horror is enough to make one hate the thought of going to bed.

Now that is all wrong psychology. The sleeping equipment and environment should be as attractive as possible, so that the thought of hitting the hay shall always be pleasant.

Wise parents give much thought and spare no reasonable expense to make the children's rooms attractive.

Barbara and a roundup at Charles and Kathleen Norris at Palo Alto. With him is his French wife, Dodo, celebrated Parisian beauty. The Whites are the core of the American art colony in Paris. Their salon in the rue Jadin collects perhaps the most notable gatherings of world figures to be found in any foreign capital.

White's matter, away from his easel, is the perpetual business of impersonation. A kind soul among those he likes, he is the most indefatigable heckler of phoneys living. With an insistent lift of a shaggy eyebrow, a shrug or a double edged phrase, he deflates them completely.

Another American deserter from the Parisian scene is the fair-haired Erskine Gwynne, long known around the Place Vendome as a play-boy. He has been in New York for several months and always found where life is merrier. A blood relative of the Vanderbilt clan, his chubby innocence belies his flair for the giddyp tempo. Wherever he is, he suggests the minister's son sitting in the front pew completely absorbed by a doleful sermon. Whereas he is up to his neck in caper.

Nothing makes a fellow so com-

placuous as a splatter of paint on a shoe. Mine was a bright red, how blacked up I do not know. Just as no one looks at a waiter's face, so New York, head down, gazes at everybody's feet. A few dabs of gasoline in a shot shine parer removed the offending smear. "You're the fourth today," said the shiner. An arch fiend at large! Old Paint in the last round-up.

No one in the theatrical profession is more beloved than Eddie Peabody, the banjoist. A one-gallooned square-toed country boy, whose manner suggests Chic Sale, he is in close confidence of Rudy Vallee, Gary Cooper, May Robson, Marie Dressler and scores of the same ilk. He neither drinks, smokes, nor will accept any engagement that interferes with regular attendance at church. He was grandma raised, wears mittens in extremely cold weather, and is as well known at Monte Carlo, London and Paris as in New York and Hollywood. When not trouping he and his wife, Maud, who not only travels with him but at his insistence is in his dressing room at each theater, conduct a large orange plantation near Riverside, Calif.

The progress of the movie from nickelodeon to such cathedrals of artifice as Music Hall and the Capitol is best expressed I think by the elegance of the movie critics at an auspicious first showing. Movie critics are not only near the salary class of the drama critics, but three I saw at a George Arliss premiere were in white ties and topers and two of the lady critics in evening frocks. And I noticed that two drove away in private cars. Also the news photographers are at movie first nights in droves to flashlight the famous.

Thingumbobs: Dick Berlin saw his first bull fight in Barcelona recently and spent the next day with a raging headache. The only employee Albert Lasker ever had was Will Hays and he worked for him free for two years, helping the Republican party in '22. E. W. Hutton owns the finest yacht in America. . . . Nijinsky, after 14 years with a clouded mind, still believes he is in the trenches fighting. . . . The first home with a sound-proof room and private elevator in New York was that of the late Joseph Pulitzer. . . . Clara Bell Walsh, who has New York's largest individual collection of perfume, uses mostly sachet. . . . Keats Speed was once a crack college pitcher. . . . Bruce Barton owns the finest Arabian white stallion in America.

They were crying up novelists, their general worthlessness and gross vulgarity, at a dinner last night. "Most of them are incubators without eggs," cackled one leading old hen. And they were just lining up to give columnists a twist when my wife gave me the going home sign. I'll bet it was simply dandy. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

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.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Cornaro Wrote in Columbus' Time. Some time ago you referred to a book by Luigi Cornaro on long life. This book cannot be procured from the public library here. Please give me the title and tell me where one can get the book.—E. W. S.
Answer—"The Art of Living Long" was written by Cornaro more than 400 years ago. Some chap had an edition of it published not many years ago. Libraries and book collectors are likely to have the book. The Little Tin Doctor.
A nurse addressed a group of girls. She said the first child of a couple who have indulged in kissing before marriage will very likely be born blind, hare-lipped or open-backed. . . . V. F. A.
Answer—Which would be comical it were not so deplorable. It is cruel to imply that such defects of development as hare-lip or spina bifida, which may occur in any family, have any such significance. The nurse is incompetent to instruct girls.
Chalk Is Chalk.
Following one of your suggestions I asked my druggist for some prepared chalk. He gave me precipitated chalk and said it is the same thing. Please assure me about this.—Mrs. F.
Answer—Prepared chalk is the only form of chalk used in medicine. The chemical name for it is calcium carbonate. Calcium carbonate may be had in tablets, in powder, or in the familiar liquid suspension called chalk mixture. Ten grains, in tablet form, is a moderate dose, as an antacid for stomach acidity, etc., and the remedy is preferable to soda and other alkalis for this purpose. A teaspoonful or more of the chalk mixture is a small dose. (Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

Communications
"You Figure It Out."
To the Editor:
As a resident of Medford for the past 25 years, trying to make ends meet by raising fruit, I certainly need your articles as printed in your paper, signed Henrietta B. Martin. Just who is H. B. M. anyway? According to records, not even a taxpayer, simply a trouble maker.
As a student of the "Holy Writ" she reminds me of Mrs. Potephar. There is lots of reference to Potephar's wife, but darned if I ever heard much of Mr. Potephar. I trust Mr. Henrietta—whatever he may be—will come back and get his Henrietta—enough is enough.
Please, Mr. Henrietta, come and get your girl. We don't need her.
MAY ELLEN RYAN.
Medford, April 19.

P. T. A. in Flurry—A meeting of the Jackson school Parent-Teacher association has been called for Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock for the purpose of electing officers. The April frolic will be held at the school tomorrow night.

She Is 'Miss Cuba'



Conchita Estraviz, 17, selected as "Miss Cuba," represented the island at the Pan American celebration in Miami, Fla. (Associated Press Photo)

Heat lightning filled the sky Saturday night, and the hearts of former Middle Western folks were gladdened by loud peals of thunder.

Three hundred children of the Medford schools to appear in festival at the Page.

A California editor is given a near-lynching for the fervor of his editorial. A news dispatch says: "City Clerk Margetta was among those arrested. He is said to have taken offense at a Messenger editorial that referred to him as 'an erratic cuss who has spent his years riding in a rickety laundry wagon collecting diapers and had been elevated to a man's job.'"

Mrs. GeBauer in South—Mrs. Max GeBauer, who has been visiting in California, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Pace, now in Los Angeles, returned to Medford today. She also visited her son Harold, who is in school in the south, since leaving Medford several weeks ago.

With Dillinger?



Homer Van Meter, shown in a police bureau of identification photo, was believed to have been the companion of John Dillinger in the raid on a jail at Warsaw, Ind., where bullet-proof vests and guns were seized. (Associated Press Photo)

JUDGE PONDER'S ACTION IN FORECLOSURE SUIT
The suit of Thomas C. Flynn against Hilda Huber of this city, for foreclosure of a contract on sale of a house on North Oakdale avenue, was completed late yesterday before Circuit Judge H. D. Norton. A decision was taken under advisement. Mrs. Huber essayed to act as her own attorney in the proceedings. Much of the testimony in the case was documentary, bearing upon payments made, tax receipts and affidavits. The original of the contract was for approximately \$2300, upon which payments aggregating \$380 have been made in the past two years.

MONKEY GLANDS

Men, especially the older ones, would give \$500 for a monkey gland for themselves that would give them as much "pep" and vitality as a "monkey gland" costing only one dollar will do for their car.

The Edison Spark Plug Booster Co., New Jersey, branch office, 1234 Kensington Ave., Los Angeles, absolutely guarantee that "Monkey Gland" on your car costing only \$1 is equivalent to discount of 3c on every gal. of gas. Be convinced by seeing factory demonstration in Medford at Hubbard Bros. Hardware Store. This is a money back proposition.

LOW PRICED QUALITY LUMBER BigPinesLbr.Co. DEPENDABLE BUILDING ADVICE PHONE 1.

A Treat For Southern Oregon Home Owners



Mr. Henry McCullough of S. A. KAHL & CO. Will Be In Our Store

One Week, Starting Friday, April 20 With an unusually large and colorful display of—

Oriental Rugs

This fine collection includes Persian, Turkish and Chinese rugs in the modern and antique weaves. . . . All sizes—table mats, scatter and full room size rugs. . . . Regardless what your rug needs are, you'll find EXACTLY what you need here. . . . Low, last year prices, too. . . . While present stocks last. An opportunity that you can't afford to miss!

John Cupp Furniture Co. Sixth and Bartlett. Phone 505

SPECIAL DRESS EVENT FRIDAY and SATURDAY

200 New Silk DRESSES

Just received, these were bought at a very special price. We truly think they are the best values we have ever offered . . .

\$2.95 \$3.45 \$4.95

Entire stock of Coats and Suits cut to cost and below for quick clearance!

The Band Box & Shoe Box "THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY" 233 E 6th St. Phone 389

Reporters have various ways of getting stories. One day, recently, a newspaper, with better than average eyes, stood in the press gallery ten feet above Vice-President Garner and