

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

It is now feared the Democratic party of Oregon will select as their choice for Governor, a man, a mad Republican would not vote for.

Soms Indians reported to live on the reservation in shacks, were here yesterday riding around in Cadillacs.

The sound of a hammer, hitting the head of a nail, instead of somebody's reputation, is once more heard in the valley.

Between the kids to get drunk, and the politicians who might as well be better progress is experienced towards the return of prohibition in this state, than the most sanguine could expect.

J. Kort Hall, the fretting horticulturist, has started to fear the hot weather, he feared would not come.

The grass on the courthouse lawn, is high enough for the grazing of a taxpayer's cow.

Samuel Insull, once a stupendously rich power utility magnate, now an old man with a bad heart, was returned to Chicago this week to face criminal charges. For many years he was Chicago's outstanding civic humbugger. He gave that metropolis a \$7,000,000 opera house, and once paid a soprano \$100,000 for intermittent warbling over a two-week period.

They cast him into a hoose-gow, and it has taken him much longer to get a writ of habeas corpus, than it would a fifth-rate gangster. He is having a genuine hard time. Besides those who use to toady after him, now hate him worse than those who always hated him.

A number of Pacific coast newspapers have started the old custom of telling how leading citizens got hold of their first \$.

WONDERS OF INSTINCT (American Forests)

Wild animals have their own code of manners, often comically like ours. They are frequently courteous, tender-hearted, and considerate to the point of being romantic.

They possess that unembarrassed demeanor which is indicative of soul-poise, and manifest on many occasions a behavior that has the intellectual quality of good taste and fine perception.

A singing gallery is displayed in the CoCo window, and reveals about all the dress suits left by the depression.

WOMEN GOLFERS OF G. P. VICTORS

GRANTS PASS, May 10.—(AP)—Klamath Falls women golfers bowed for the first time to a Grants Pass team here yesterday when the women of the Grants Pass Country club defeated their visitors 26 to 13 in hard-fought matches that saw many of the locals coming up from behind in the first rounds.

Low score of 90 was turned in by Mrs. C. A. Winetrouth who broke the course record for women with one 9-hole round of 40, four strokes over her par. Mrs. Kelly of Klamath Falls had a 94 and Mrs. I. Rae Cowdin of Grants Pass 97.

The Klamath men's team will visit the local clubs for an inter-city tournament today, the first on the schedule for the men players here.

Try to Understand

THERE is an article in this week's Liberty by Yosuke Matsuoka, Japan's chief delegate to the League of Nations, which gives the Japanese side of the Manchurian question.

Japan has a side. In all such controversies, whether between nations or individuals, there are almost always two sides.

It is very important, we think, that the people of this country, and every other, should try to understand both sides of the Far East situation, before they form any final judgment.

Most troubles in this world—and wars come under this heading—are due to misunderstandings.

If that old rule—put yourself in the other man's place—could be applied to nations, a great step would be taken toward the elimination of war.

THE writer of this article makes no effort to explain Japan's recent pronouncement of "hands off China"; nor does he attempt to justify a Japanese Monroe doctrine.

But the conditions he does deal with, give a clearer picture of the Japanese position, and the necessity from the standpoint of Tokyo, of its control of Manchuria, than the present writer, at least, has had before.

This is also true. Since the Washington Peace conference, and the signing of the 9-power treaty, conditions in the Far East have radically changed.

In a military sense at least, Russia is now a world power. The effort which then appeared to have a chance of success, to unify and stabilize China, has failed.

Japan has not only a powerful and revitalized Russia, but a disorganized and hand-ripped China, with which to deal.

Naturally she must be strong in a naval and military sense. Naturally, also, she can't afford to let either Russia or China, become the breeding ground for aggression against her. Japan is not large, nor is she isolated like the United States. She is small, overcrowded, and only a stone's throw from millions of enemies, or potential ones.

WE are not trying to JUSTIFY the policy of Japan's PRESENT government, which is essentially militaristic. But we are suggesting the advisability of trying to UNDERSTAND it.

It is also the belief of this paper, the time has come for the WORLD to try to understand it, and to draw up a new East-West pact, on the basis of that understanding.

For if things are allowed to go on, as at present, war in the Far East is certain.

Japan should not be given all she asks, but we believe it would not only be expedient, but just, to give her THIS: acknowledge that in that part of the world, her interests and welfare should be given PRIMARY consideration.

Given this concession, it is at least POSSIBLE, that the present critical mess in the Pacific area, could be worked out peacefully, and the folly and horror of another war, could be averted.

Some State Comments on Award of Pulitzer Medal

Pulitzer Medal for the Mail-Tribune

The editorial campaign of the Medford Mail Tribune conducted against L. A. Banks of Medford and his followers and his theories, has been awarded the Pulitzer medal for the "most distinguished and meritorious public service rendered by an American newspaper during 1933."

It takes us back to those days not so long ago when the atmosphere of blood and flame hovered over Medford, when men's tempers were on the razor edge, when demonstrations were the daily excitement, and when the state police were spreading their net for the "overt act" that finally came.

We think today of Banks as a convicted prisoner of the state, and of his "war" as a thing ended and done. But the Banks type of social unrest is present today as strongly in its incipient stages as it was in its high pitch of public attention when Banks was free and his newspaper was unleashing its poison.

Indeed, the same organization is present here, and is backing its candidates in this election. It is keeping quiet about it. Few candidates would want the general public to know of such a thing.

In Banks' day quiet was the last thing thought of. The more publicity the better, the agitators and demonstrators decided. It was against the open radical attack that the Medford Mail Tribune's campaign was waged and Josephine county people here were fully alert to the campaign's prosecution and outcome.

Yes, the press of the state congratulates the Mail Tribune on its receipt of Pulitzer honors.

Only the people of communities that live this close to the Jackson county hot-bed of strife can know under what a burden the Mail Tribune fought its fight and came through.—Grants Pass Courier.

Editor Robert W. Ruhl of the Medford Mail-Tribune richly deserves the magnificent honor which was given to him when he was awarded the Pulitzer prize for "the most meritorious service by a newspaper during 1933"—an honor which has never before been given to a Pacific coast newspaper editor.

Editor Ruhl, a versatile logical intellectual, exerted a powerful influence in maintaining sanity and right thinking in the minds and hearts of the vast majority of the readers of his newspaper, which aided very materially in the eventual solution of the problem which to some seemed destined to end in serious rioting and more general bloodshed.

The Daily Tidings extends congratulations to Editor Ruhl who has gained distinction for the Fourth Estate on the Pacific coast and just recognition of his services.—Ashland Tidings.

Honor to An Oregon Editor. The Pulitzer award to the Medford Mail Tribune for "the most distinguished and meritorious service rendered by an American newspaper during 1933" is a real distinction and the publishers of that newspaper have reasons for pride in their achievement.

The situation in Medford for many months was exceedingly difficult and troublesome. There was frenzied agitation and open violence but the Medford Tribune kept its poise and pleaded for "straight thinking and honesty" as recorded in the award.

The award is made by the Columbia school of Journalism, New York City, and covers the entire United States. The honor is made the greater by the fact there are many newspapers in the country and many

them rendered conspicuous service in various lines during the period covered by the award.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

The city of Medford and the state of Oregon have been signally honored by the awarding of the Pulitzer prize for the "most distinguished and meritorious public service rendered by an American newspaper during the past year" to the Medford Mail Tribune.

But the scope of the recognition extends beyond the bounds of city or state limits. The Medford paper symbolizes the courageous small-town daily throughout America, which, setting a public mission to be fulfilled, brings the issue fearlessly before the eyes of its readers, causing the evil of whatever nature to be smothered under the weight of unfavorable public opinion.

Commenting on the fact that it was the first "small town" Pulitzer award, Ruhl said: "There are hundreds of papers in the smaller places doing their job day in and day out and doing it well. The Mail Tribune only did what they—or any paper worthy of the name—would have done under similar conditions."

Of the hundreds, however, which Ruhl so lightly compares with this year's Pulitzer winner, the Medford Mail Tribune received the highest honor accorded to an American newspaper during 1934. Proximity, too often warns insight. How many Oregon newspapers—University of Oregon Emerald.

We hasten to congratulate the Medford Tribune on earning the Pulitzer prize for fighting the up-lifter gang that was going to save the county by getting all the offices, the head man of which finally landed in the penitentiary. Up to date the governor has not pardoned him.

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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 Or. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

EVERY CHILD SHOULD HAVE A PET

Are tame white rats germ carriers? A mother asks the question, for her children have several of these pets which they handle with a great deal, and she has often wondered if the animals are safe for the children to have.

Yes, white rats or white mice are safe, and so are any other animals children like to keep as pets—provided—

And this condition applies in every instance, not only of the handling or care of these pets by children but of their handling by adults as well—

Provided the child is taught to be clean. Not just to be clean when mother is watching, but to be cleanly in personal habit. Invariably whenever a child or an adult handles, pets, feeds or plays with any animal, dog, cat, monkey, goat, skunk, toad, snake, turtle, leopard, bear, crow, squirrel, parrot, pigeon, pony, he or she must never neglect to wash the hands immediately. This is essential to prevent the carrying of intestinal parasites from animal to man.

The eggs of various worms harbored by animals are likely to be present in the saliva of the animal—microscopic eggs. So if the animal happens to lick the hand that pets him, or if in any way the food or water of the master becomes contaminated by the pet's saliva, infestation with worms is a likely consequence.

Also such infestation of man by parasites from animals is not a great calamity, indeed in most cases it is only a nuisance, still one who knows hygiene cannot repress a shudder at the carelessness of ignorance, when one sees presumably cleanly, intelligent people petting the cat or dog and even feeding the animal at table or just before sitting down to dinner, and never a thought about washing the hands.

Occasionally perhaps a pet may serve as an actual carrier of disease germs. During an epidemic of diphtheria in a large hospital, a Great Dane that made friends with everybody was found to have a culture of diphtheria bacilli in his throat. It has often happened, but never proved, that the cat might pass the whooping cough or the scarlet fever around among the children of the neighborhood. The newspapers have made enough whoop—over the late "parrot" fever. Ground squirrels and rats have been found to carry the plague—or more accurately the plague on these animals carry the plague germs from man to man.

Oh, For One Cubit. I am 68 inches tall and would like to try a civil service examination but I am just one inch too short. Any way I can gain that inch? (J. J.)

Answer—If the height is measured with the applicant stripped, you're out of luck. But if you can wear stockings you might fool 'em with pads on your heels.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, May 10.—Literature's most recent deserter is the white-haired, blue-eyed Carl Van Vechten. Two years ago at the height of his writing career, he pushed aside his typewriter and has not written a line for publication since. That he will ever continue is problematical.

At the same time he gave up spirituous liquors. Not that the two went together or that he was overly addicted to was-sal. He merely decided that for the time being at least he had had enough of each. A novel well along at the time, was abandoned. That terse photograph is now his hobby.

Born in Cedar Rapids, Ia., Van Vechten's first inclinations were toward music. He became a New York music critic and has authored several compositions. His wife is Paula Marinoff, the slave-eyed Russian actress, and their apartment was at one time the salon of arts and letters.

Later Van Vechten grew fascinated with life in Harlem, became its most famous white visitor and recorded some of his impressions in his best seller, "Nigger Heaven." He is regarded by feline fanciers as most informed on cats. His "The Tiger in the House" is a standard work.

There is a certain mental hyssop for the stroller in hunting for the typically American face among the crowds. Such a face is almost a rarity. As a rule, when found, it is that of an out-of-towner, usually one suspects the middle west. Perhaps the most typical American face, according to experts, is that of Walter Johnson, the baseball player. He was born in Kansas and is one of those fellows who wouldn't have to announce he was a Yank along the Strand or Place de l'Opera.

Down among the evening soap boxers tringing Madison Square the other evening, a hot gaspeler was high-toning to prove that everything came from the earth and no group had a right to monopolize it. In pointing out the virtues of the soil, the trees, the wheat, etc., etc. he screamed in tremendous ecstasy: "My friends what doesn't come from the earth?" A passing smart alec through a tax window shouted "Fah!" and raced on.

And there is Montague Glass' story of the cockney speaker on his portable platform at the entrance to Hyde Park. Mounting his rostrum, he looked benignly over the small knot at his feet and purred: "I shall now discuss the milk of human kindness!"

Another writer who has, like Van Vechten, made a hobby of photography, is Bob Davis. His collection of 1000 celebrity faces is regarded as the finest work of its kind in America. He has a way of catching his subject off guard and giving the photograph an informality few have achieved. In the average photograph the camera is a conscious presence, that there is a camera around, by the magic of some hocus pocus Davis makes his subjects forget it. He will make only two prints—one for himself and the other a gaudier for the sitter. The collection has been willed to the Metropolitan Museum.

Thingumbobs: Fannie Hurst's copy is all in caps and unspaced. Sam Blythe does not space or punctuate on his typewriter. Ogden Mills' grandfather asked in his will that his grandson go to California every year of his life. There is no phone service in Australia on Sunday. Sarah Millen, author who lives in Capetown, cannot write without fresh flowers on her desk. Wilbur Dean Steele is said to be the only author whom Hollywood studios never offered a suggestion. Hannan Swaffer, fiery London critic, is a stutterm who never displays the slightest impediment making a public speech.

Amon G. Carter, publisher, is Ft. Worth, Texas' liveliest wire. He arrays train loads of natives in 10 gallon hats to attend world series, champion fights, etc., and to yell for Texas. So enormous is his civic consciousness that at air fields he always dashes from planes to scrawl his name on the register modestly but in gigantic letters: Ft. Worth—Where the West begins! You can get the boy out of the country, etc., etc.

I dined across from a Deadeye Dick last evening—the sort who notices that a movie villain leaves the room wearing two shirt studs and returns a minute later wearing three. I never felt quite so unbuttoned in my life. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—(AP)—Retracting a statement that has become routine with her, Mrs. Helen Willis Moody said today she had not abandoned hopes of competing in championship tennis play again and would start light practice as soon as she is physically able.

The former national and present English champion, who will let her latter title go by default this summer, said her back injury is troubling her less all the time but that she had no idea as to when she could resume play.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
GEN. HUGH S. JOHNSON, whose official title is Recovery Administrator, charges in a speech at Columbus, Ohio, that "enemies of the NRA are trying to scuttle the whole recovery program, make the blue eagle walk the plank, hoist the Jolly Roger on the ship of state and all back to the good old piracy that brought the crash of 1929."

WELL, a few wicked, hard-boiled, shell-enrusted, standpatters of the old order may feel that way about it, but this writer doubts if any considerable number of average, ordinary, normal persons do.

Most people of the RIGHT SORT hope sincerely that NRA can be made to succeed.

WHAT IS NRA, anyway? Boiled down to absolute essentials, NRA is a new expression of an old idea in business relationships. Its motto is: "Live and let live."

That isn't a bad motto. If it were generally adopted, a lot of business evils would disappear.

WILL this motto be generally adopted? Probably—in time. But its general adoption will be slow. It can't come about in a year.

That much is certain. HERE is the finest rule for human conduct ever laid down: "Do ye unto others as ye would that they should do unto you."

That rule, if universally followed, would end practically ALL the evils from which humanity suffers as a result of WRONG human conduct. It would end crime. It would put a stop to chiseling in business. It would abolish practically all the evils arising out of unequal distribution of wealth.

It would bring about a new order of living in which most of the injustices that now exist would disappear.

LET'S put it this way: If the Golden Rule were universally followed, there would be no need for NRA.

THE Golden Rule was promulgated about 1900 years ago. And in all those 1900 years it has been conceded to be an ideal rule for human conduct.

Yet, even after 19 centuries, it HASN'T been generally adopted. So, you see, we can't expect too much TOO SOON of NRA.

STILL, rules for human conduct, as expressed in business relationships, DO change. There was a time, you know, when the generally accepted rule of business, which in the main consists of buying and selling, was "caveat emptor"—which, in plain English, means "Let the buyer beware."

That is to say, the burden was upon the buyer. If the seller chose to cheat, it was up to the buyer to protect himself against the cheating. Under the rule of "caveat emptor," no odium attached to the seller for TRYING to cheat.

WE've pretty well discarded that cynical old rule, and we DO DEFINITELY place odium upon the cheating seller. The open cheater doesn't last long in modern business.

Communications

For Decoration Day. To the Editor: Will you allow me a little space in which to call attention to a very important matter? We are looking forward to our annual Memorial and Decoration day services, and we do not have any time to spare. The cemeteries should be put into very fine condition every year, of course, and kept in just as good condition as the community finds it possible to do. The resting places of our dead should concern us; for in the memories and the associations of those who have lived with us, or before us we have an heritage that means more than material things. How very greatly troubled we are, as those who have traveled before us on life's highway.

Several years ago I called attention to a situation which Mrs. Johnson and I found in one of the cemeteries of the valley. We went out late in the evening on a certain Decoration Day, and took with us a very good supply of flowers. We had determined beforehand to place them on

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