

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry. A transient indigent who fearlessly ate through the late revolution, has returned from an extended behavior of himself in California.

Several citizens plan to leave early Friday on a fishing trip, and will vote on the way home, at the end of the day, they say.

HOW LIKE A LADY! (Olio, Calif., Enterprise) Dear Miss Chatterbox: I am old enough to know better but I am engaged to a man who lacks most of the qualities that make a good husband.

The local Brat Bolshhevik, or Young Communist is limping. He was seen talking to a G. A. R. veteran with a cane.

Wall St. has ceased chasing S. Morris, the terrific tiller of Table Rock, giving both a well-earned rest.

An owner of a strawberry patch has beat both the robins and the touring victims of the Depression to his crop.

There need be little sympathy wasted on the two women involved in the kidnaping of a Los Angeles millionaire. They were after the same thing as their male companions—the money.

REPORTORIAL ART (St. Clair, N. D., Republican) M. B. Hammons had an experience last Tuesday night about 9:30 while on his way home from Bolivar where he had taken his wife to spend the night with their daughter who is in school there, and to attend the Efficiency School at the college, which all it lacked being a holdup was that he did not stop.

The weather is now warm enough to kill the blight, and bake the babies.

It was commonly believed when Haggis was alive that he had a fortune running as high as \$10,000,000. All he left when he died was \$20,000,000.—(Nation's Business.)

The Gleemen warbled Mon. evng in their dress suits, and sang like they never wanted to take them off.

YE SELF-EFFACER (Oregon Voter) The subject still has the same wife he acquired in the beginning of the narrative and they seem to be hitting up about each other.

The Portland Journal blames "fear of the people" for the impending failure of the New Deal. Inability of a Democratic administration to handle the two Natures—Mother and Human—may have had something to do with the present wobbles.

The New Deal accomplished two things, viz: impressing upon the American people they had a backbone, and that they would not drop dead if they spent a dime. Up to he time of its creation, few would admit they had either.

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

All kinds of... blanks for sale for rent, no hunting, no trespassing and other cards for sale at Commercial Printing Dept. of Mail Tribune.

Study Your Ballot

WE have been asked several times the past few days, to publish a slate for the primary,—tell the people how to vote, for what and for whom.

We have never done that in a primary. We never expect to. We don't believe the time will come when it will be necessary for this newspaper to tell the people HOW to vote.

This the Mail Tribune has endeavored to do. The main issue in the state at large is the sales tax, and we have certainly given ample space to that, and our interpretation of it.

The main issue in Jackson county is rewarding and upholding good government—retaining public officials who have made good during a trying time—and batting down the self starters, demagogues and incompetents.

This paper has no political axe to grind. If the members of the two parties select honest and trustworthy men, we won't tear the editorial shirt, because some of our favorites are not among them.

The Last Chance

THE primary, of course, is only preliminary. The parties select their candidates; the people don't select their officials. So while this election, like all elections is important, it is not, as far as candidates are concerned, final.

One important issue, however, will be finally settled on Friday,—that is the emergency sales tax. If it fails to pass, the show is over, for the present at least.

So we make a final appeal for all those truly interested in the welfare of this state, and the maintenance of our public school system, to vote for this measure.

We don't share the view of those who think the sales tax hasn't a chance. We believe if all the people in this state who believe in such a tax would vote for it on Friday, the victory would be a decisive one.

But unfortunately so many of those who favor such a tax and see its need, under such conditions as now prevail, will prefer to play golf or go fishing on election day.

In fact this, as we see, is the great danger to good government in this state, at the forthcoming election—public indifference—a small vote. Only if a large percentage of the people fail to do their duty, can we see breakers ahead politically—at least as far as Southern Oregon is concerned.

So again—and again—and again we ask. Go to the polls on Friday and vote!

More Misrepresentation

To the Editor: Referring to your editorial of April 27th entitled, "Can't They Tell the Truth?", you should put this in reverse and direct it to the sales tax sponsors who have made so many misstatements regarding the sales tax.

"The county school superintendent shall apportion to each of the districts in his county the amount due them as set forth in the certified statement of the Superintendent of Public Instruction; provided, that no district shall be apportioned for its elementary classroom units an amount which, when added to the district's apportionment from the state elementary school fund, will exceed \$900 per elementary classroom unit."

That means that those districts which receive in excess of \$900 per classroom unit, cannot draw the full unit of sales tax money if Superintendent Howard's \$400 per unit estimate is correct.

You refer to Senator Strayer's statement. Note the recent article by him in the Oregon Journal where he has absolutely proven his statement to be correct.

The above letter shows Mr. Gill's unpardonable ignorance of the law, or his insistence upon misrepresenting it. Section 35-1801 of Oregon School Laws for 1931 which provides for the two-mill Elementary School Tax states:

"The total amount of such tax as computed and determined each year shall be apportioned among and charged to the several counties of the state..."

Please notice that the law says "THE TOTAL AMOUNT." The Attorney General's opinion given to the District Attorney of Grant county December 30, 1932 says:

"The whole amount represented by two mills on the dollar is required by the present statute to be credited to the State Elementary School Fund in each county by the Treasurer without any deduction for any cause whatsoever."

Mr. Gill's statement that better payments of taxes will increase apportionments from this fund, shows absolute ignorance of the law as the fund is distributed in full as levied, bearing no delinquency whatsoever. Just another misrepresentation.

The fact remains absolutely unrefuted that EVERY SCHOOL DISTRICT IN THE STATE OF OREGON will receive money from the sales tax under Section 29-B of the sales tax law.

Duff Evangelists To Close Service On Sunday Night

The Duff Irish Trio conducting evangelistic services in the First Methodist church here announce that this will be their last week in Medford, their meetings coming to a close with a great service next Sunday evening.

"Excuse Me" is the topic for discussion tonight and is one that should prove intensely interesting to those who attend. Rev. Duff has the knack of bringing out the vital truths of the scriptures and dressing them up in attractive and forceful presentation quite different from the ordinary pulpit interpretation.

They are being much appreciated by the local congregation and are doing a good work for the young people.

Cloudy west and fair east portion tonight and Thursday; slightly cooler extreme east portion tonight; moderate west and northwest winds offshore.

Portland, Ore., May 16.—(AP)—Immediate possession by the government of lands to be flooded by waters impounded by the Vale irrigation project dam was ordered in federal court here Tuesday.

Frees To Lecture On Bible Tonight Christian Church

J. M. Free, local Bible student, who will lecture at the Christian church at 8 o'clock tonight, declares scripture study is very much like going to school, at least in one respect, and that is, there are certain definite basic rules that must be followed whether it be arithmetic, English or some controversial doctrine.

"When Steven was stoned to death there were at least four general rules that the Jewish mob paid little attention to," says Free.

The speaker declares he believes these four rules are as reliable as any ever were and if the legalists of any age would heed God's invitation, "Come, let us reason together," instead of inciting hatred and a mob spirit then the prayer of Jesus, as recorded in John 17: might come to pass.

Portland, Ore., May 16.—(AP)—Immediate possession by the government of lands to be flooded by waters impounded by the Vale irrigation project dam was ordered in federal court here Tuesday.

Relics of a "copper-stone age" which existed in the near east before 3,000 B. C., have been unearthed by archaeologists.

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.

WHAT, NO BATHS IN LITTLE AMERICA?

A lot of good people who had become almost resigned to the sad concept promulgated by a certain health adviser to the effect that a complete wet wash is not necessary for health, at least not very often, are now all upset by an item in a recent issue of the newspaper.



Mr. Lindsey, who couldn't stand the climate in Antarctica and had to come home. This boisterous valetudinarian announced in quavering tones that no one takes a bath in Little America, for it means pneumonia!

No wonder they shipped the old gentleman home. He must have been a sore trial for Commander Byrd. The commander, I understand, is a good clean fellow and as kind as an Eagle Scout to the aged and infirm.

It is too bad they were unable to have Dr. Coman along this time. Remember how the doughty doctor used to cavort in the patio au naturel, when the temp. was flirting with forty below, at the time of the first Byrd expedition? He could have reassured old Mr. Lindsey that a bit of a clean-up was not at all dangerous.

One danger the members of this and all other polar expeditions can count on evading, after they get away from contact with civilization, is pneumonia.

Yes, an alleged "cold" too. Mr. Vilhjalmur Stefansson's experience outweighs yours or mine or Mrs. Ben Told's. I should consider Mr. Stefansson tells me:

"No one in any of our parties has ever, so far as I know, suffered the slightest ill effect from indefinite exposure to damp. I may not say it in so many words (in the book "The Friendly Arctic") but you can infer from the descriptions that we waded day after day in ice water when we were traveling over the ocean in summer... When we lived with the Slaves and other Athabasca Indians, there was seldom a day when the feet of the Indians were not wet all day. I had Eskimo footgear, and my feet were never wet, but I do not remember any one getting sick."

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

Call it Cri. I should like to have a collection of your various helpful articles on the subject of the "cri," for use in my teaching. Isn't it your duty to provide the gist of your teachings about the respiratory infections in book form...?

Send a dime (not stamps), and a stamped envelope bearing your address, for copy of the booklet "Call it Cri."

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

ON THE WAY, May 16.—Out the window mile after mile of flat of debble desert. An ocean of dreary sand-wastes, dotted with little hills after mile. Sage and sand. It's a Biblical prophecy that some day it will bloom like the rose. And the Mojave already nears that fulfillment.

A rocky outcrop a long-eared jack-rabbit poled a quizzical second and was off in a flash, like humantly rushing from imaginative fears. Now and then across the expanse civilization lifts a sun-baked head in an adobe hut or an abandoned box car on a siding.

Arizona has always an eerie beauty at night. The moon tints a patina of heavenly pinks over the yellow scarps, rising like suddenly puffed sails in sheer beauty. Even above the car wheels the mystery is heightened now and then by a thin and long-drawn-out tremulous cry. One thinks of lost souls.

Arizona has shared well in nature's bounty, save in one particular—water. It is as though a great painter had finished his mighty canvas without the most important stroke. After two fumbles, I made a flying tackle for "Anthony Adverse" crossing the American Sahara. I've been wrong, it's a grand book.

A deluxe coast train is the Nadir of autograph collectors. Ida Watts, the Chief's maid, has an album that will offer her, if needs be, an independence in advanced years. There are good-will messages from all Hollywood's elect—Chaplin, Fairbanks, Pickford, Dressler, etc. Sage philosophy from Will Rogers, Sam Hellman, Meneken, Will Durant, Edna Millay ticked off a son-st. Chrysler, Otto Kahn, Heifetz and Einstein add to the album's infinite variety.

We arrived at California's frontier, Needles, at 8:30 a. m. I like to peek at towns through a slit of window curtains from a sleeper berth. And to listen to station loungers' conversation unobserved is as much fun as anyone can have. Two were under my window. Said No. 1: "Will Hays, the pitcher feller, is aboard." No. 2: "I seen his wife, Helen, in a titulum twicot."

More endless wastelands where, inconspicuously, evergreen meanders playfully. I commend this phenomenon as a topic for pulpsters. Beauty always, even in the jumping-off places. And how exquisite the agony of aching thirst! The desert's parched lips in eternal supplication. How I go on! But this is just old-fashioned hemstitching stuff. Remind me sometime to turn on all the adjectives and get flowery. After the desert I'd like to tune up for a good waterfall. Nothing cascades a vocabu-

lary like a mountain of rushing water. Add sudden ambitions: To be an ice-man in the desert.

To while the tedium in the club car we fell to telling of train wrecks—happy inspiration! The bright young man from Washington, D. C., was reminded of an engineer he knew in Barstow, which we were approaching. A devoted family man, the engineer always waved from his cab to his happy family grouped in the door of their home near Barstow. One evening he was indulging the customary salute, looked down the track and too near for warning saw two of his children striding down the tracks. In the long silence I grabbed the book and cried: "How horrible! Were they killed?" The smart ace replied: "No. The train, recognizing them, jumped right over!" Grandma always told me never to fall in with strangers while traveling.

I remarked to the Clare Briggs-looking dining room steward today that I never tasted fish save on trains and chiefly when crossing a desert. Students of analogy could doubtless explain the fish and desert link. Certainly no two things could be more remote. The steward explained it was a common gastronomic yearning. An extra supply of fish is always put aboard at the desert borders. With the rest of the suckers.

Beyond Barstow landscape begins to color. Palm trees away in gentle whisper. Clods of alkali vanish before the sudden scent of wet-green orange groves. Clumps of pony-high walnut trees shimmer like silver birch in the moonlight. The primitive adobe, its two windows shuttered like catared eyes, becomes a magnificent Spanish castle with candy-striped awnings and patio. It may be stagecraft—the triumph of man. But what other state has harnessed so much loveliness, natural or artificial? So here, California, is another settle. In spots!

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News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One) squares on paper. Number them across and from top to bottom (A-1, A-2, etc.). Then make a fleet of four vessels somewhere in the squares. A battleship take up four squares, a cruiser three, a destroyer two and a submarine one. Then the trick is to sink the ships by calling the number of the squares they occupy. Each contestant has five shots with no peeping. A ship is sunk by calling all the squares it occupies.

It only goes to show what otherwise intelligent people will do for amusement near the end of the congressional session. Hear: Russell for Senator, 7:15 p. m., Monday.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

IN THE past four years, we've had plenty to complain about—and it doesn't need to be added here that we've done plenty of complaining.

But did you ever stop to think that there is seldom a time when we HAVEN'T got something to complain about?

We had it, even back in the fat years, before 1929. It was the high cost of living then.

The cost of living began to increase rapidly shortly after the beginning of the war, and with a few interruptions—the most notable occurring during the business slump of 1920 and 1921—it continued to rise until the end of 1929, when it reached its peak.

At the end of 1929 a decline set in, and this decline continued practically without interruption until April of 1933, when the cost of living, as measured by the statisticians, started upward again.

The so-called index of the cost of living has been climbing ever since last April, and is now at a point 9.8 per cent higher than at the bottom a year ago.

But LISTEN: In spite of this steady climb for a little over a year, the cost of living, as measured by the statisticians, is still 22.2 per cent lower than at the peak at the end of 1929.

That gives us something of an idea of how far the cost of living, as measured by prices of what we have to buy, fell after the peak of 1929.

CLOTHING is the item in the cost of living that has risen most since April a year ago, being now 28 per cent higher than then.

But it was clothing that skidded farthest in price in the years following 1929. In spite of the fact that it has risen 28 per cent in the past year, the cost of clothing is still 21.4 per cent below the 1929 peak.

HERE are some more figures that are surprising: Retail food prices are next after clothing in rate of increase since the low point of a year ago, having risen 20 per cent since April of 1933.

But in spite of this increase of one-fifth in the space of a year, retail food prices are still THIRTY-TWO per cent, or approximately a third, below the peak of 1929.

They went disastrously low at the bottom, you see.

WHY did food prices go so low? Many answers might be given, but the one most nearly correct is that people didn't have the money with which to PAY high food prices.

There has been a lot of talk about food over-production, but the real trouble has been UNDER-CONSUMPTION of food.

WHEN people get back to buying and eating normally, the surplus of food of which there is so much talk, will disappear pretty quickly.

People will get back to buying and eating normally when their earning power increases. Nobody starves and dies voluntarily—except a few cranks who are unduly impressed by the fact for silliness.

RENTS are one item in the cost of living that have failed to share in the upward movement that began a year ago. Rents are now 1.4 per cent lower than in April, 1933, and are 31.4 per cent below the peak of 1929.

As yet, the business recovery that appears now to be definitely underway hasn't reached the owner of real estate.

Ed. Note: The law provides that the county judge and county commissioners should receive mileage for transportation to and from meetings of the county court. The commissioners have always accepted such mileage and do today. Should the county judge, whose position and responsibility is even more important, be discriminated against in this respect? It is only this mileage on official county business that has been taken. Isn't it to the interest of the taxpayers, that efficient service be secured? But how can this be done, if the law is disregarded, and the field practically limited to those who are either rich or happen to live at the county seat? We fail to see any analogy between the positions of county judge, and courthouse janitor.

MARTIN TO BROADCAST ON HOOKUP THURSDAY. PORTLAND, Ore., May 16.—(Spl.)—A review of the issues in Oregon and an outline of his platform will be presented by Congressman Charles H. Martin, Democratic candidate for governor, in a radio address direct from Washington, D. C., over station KEX, the radio service of the Oregonian, and station KOIN, the radio service of the Oregon Journal, from 9 to 9:15 o'clock Thursday night.

Treatment of some ailments by massage or heat application causes a "defense reaction" in the skin beneficial to the condition under treatment. Willow Creek, May 15.

Communications

Who Are G. G. C. Members? To the Editor: I don't want to run any chance of voting for candidates that aren't opposed to the Good Government Congress, incorporated or unincorporated, and all its works. But I ain't just sure and I find a lot of my friends and neighbors feel the same way.

Take this governor race, for example, and the circuit judge race—I hear one of these Grants Pace candidates is against the Fehi crowd—is it? And the county judge—is Mrs. Fehi the G. G. C. candidate, or isn't she, and where does Conger come in? And this sheriff mix-up—have you told us who is the Good Government's man there? I think you would help a lot of people, who didn't take much part in the mess around here, but sure don't want to have anything like it happen again.

D. O. RYAN. Willow Creek, May 15.

VOTE FOR R. E. NEALON INCUMBENT

Republican Candidate for County Commissioner. A courageous, conscientious official. Primary, Friday, May 18. Paid adv.



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 May 16, 1924. (It was Friday) State Laundrymen's association opens state convention here.

Sheriff Terrill declares, "The world needs more engineers, and fewer politicians." A letter writer wants "less philosophy and more bootleggers caught by our sheriff."

Primary election brings out a heavy vote in county. Reese Creek district badly in need of rain.

Crater lake season now five weeks ahead of schedule. Chevrolet increase \$20 in price.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY May 16, 1914. (It was Saturday) James Withycombe is nominated by the Republicans for governor, C. J. Smith by the Democrats at primary. W. H. Singler wins the Republican nomination for sheriff over Amos Walker, by a two to one vote. Chief Hittson defeats John Sumner on the Democratic ticket by 37 votes.

Mrs. Delroy Getchell and son, Byron, leave for a visit in the middle west. Miss Sidome Dibble, house guest of Mrs. Ralph Bardwell, leaves for her home in Billings, Mont.

Talent plans a Fourth of July celebration. Traveling lecturer talks on "The Single Tax—A Cure for All Tax ills" at the Nat.

BANKER ARRESTED ON FALSE REPORT CHARGE

PORTLAND, Ore., May 15.—(AP)—Charged with making false entries in books of the bank, E. E. Wist, former president of the defunct First National Bank of Scappoose, Columbia county, was arrested here Tuesday. His bond was set at \$3000.

The warrant, issued on a federal grand jury secret indictment, accused Wist of making a false report to the comptroller of the currency as to the amount of money the bank had.

Hoover's Teacher Dies WEST BRANCH, Ia., May 16.—(AP)—Mrs. Mollie Brown Carran, 80, boyhood teacher of former President Hoover, died at her home early today. She had been unconscious since she suffered a stroke several days ago.

Are You Successful

In collecting the rents on your properties? We have a special Property Management Department which handles both residential and business properties.

Charles A. Wing Agency, Inc. 109 E. Main St. Phone 728

YOUR CONGRESSMAN

JAMES W. MOTT Republican Primary, May 18

He has placed the First Oregon District in the most secure and important position it has ever occupied in the National House of Representatives.

He is a member of the two standing committees of the House (Public Lands and Roads) which together control more than half of all the legislation which directly affects the district he represents.

His work in Congress at this session has been directly instrumental in bringing more federal money to Oregon than has ever been granted in any session of Congress.

Read Digest of Record, Voters Pamphlet P. Ad. Mott for Congress Com.

Send \$1. for the next 5 months of THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

MAKE the most of your reading hours. Enjoy the wit, the wisdom, the companionship, the charm that have made the ATLANTIC, for seventy-five years, America's most quoted and most cherished magazine.

Send \$1. (mentioning this ad) to The Atlantic Monthly, 8 Arlington St., Boston