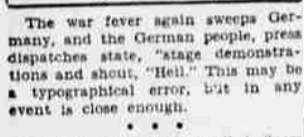


MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The war fever again sweeps Germany, and the German people, press dispatches state, "stage demonstrations and about 'Heil.' This may be a typographical error, but in any event is close enough.

I mean that the so-called "new deal," invented by the play-boy imitators of Hitler, Mussolini, and Stalin, is already, after only 2 years of bold experiment, beginning to crack, and soon will be numbered with jazz music, nudism, cholera epidemic, earthquake tremors, grasshopper plague, and passing fads.

Statistics show "the weather-beat" auto is disappearing on the Pacific coast. Climatic conditions the past six weeks indicate a lot of auto-beat weather.

The C. Wig Aspilope boy is 20 months old, and sleeps all forenoon, not getting up before 5 a. m. daily.

For Sale—1800-pound grey mare, cheap. She is no Ford, but a bargain.—(Trinity, Calif. Banner)—No spare hind-legs, either.

Editors who were busy writing editorials two years ago on the subject: "Roosevelt—Will He Win or Lose?" have started discussing "Roosevelt—Success or Failure?"

Comfort is the most important consideration when you are traveling. There is nothing more uncomfortable to wear on a hot plush suit than an equally hot woolen suit.—(L. A. Examiner)—Wash-end hint.

Another sign of spring bobs up on the society pages. Some of the "maids and matrons are feeling woody." It is a nifty way of saying the ladies wouldn't mind an auto trip through the timber.

Bowling enthusiasts unable to get out of spading the new garden, dig deep in the hope they will break the shovel handle before the job is done.

Mr. Chairman, in one school they have almost 3000 students who pay practically nothing. These communications seem to have a lot of parades. In fact, they parade almost every day. They do not want to work, nor do they want to go back to Russia.—(Press Dispatch)—The way things always balance up.

The late unlamented legislature, whose outstanding foolishness is being ruthlessly decapitated by the governor, is in line to be exposed as a huge success, by those present.

More homes and ten-houses, than garages and gas silos, are keeping the carpenters busy.

OLDEN TIME DEADLY—HRIFF. There was at this time a great deal of talk of thrifs. Representatives of insurance companies came to the school to address the pupils at morning assembly. Movies demonstrated the need for laying by money against a rainy day. Jack Brown was shown in the president's chair of a bank and his class-mate, Jim Robinson, in a convict's cell, all because one saved and the other did not. Representatives of savings banks came to give the boys and girls statistics about the accumulation of small savings. In a school bank, designed to give practice in banking methods, the commercial students learned to write a bank clerk's hand, making little circles in the air with the pen. Some of them helped to run the banking system established in the school.—(The Changing World).

Editorial Correspondence

PASADENA, Calif., March 18.—Strange things come out of Hollywood. Perhaps you have seen Hollywood's baby orchestra on the news reels—well they performed at the Lutheran church here in Pasadena yesterday, and "we-all" attended. An extraordinary aggregation of tiny tots, of all sizes and races, ranging from four to seven years of age, fiddling for dear life, like a lot of perfectly synchronized automatons.

The setting was rather incongruous, Hollywood babies performing in an orthodox Lutheran atmosphere. The interior of the church was as far removed from Hollywood as the north pole from the south,—a cold, bare, uninviting, varnished-pine austerity; clashing with the velvet suits, lace collars and golden curls of Hollywood's musical personality. This incongruity was accentuated when the pastor,—a youngish man, with a very grim visage and slightly foreign accent, announced that the audience should not applaud, during the performance, as applause was not customary in the House of God.

Those who couldn't resist expressing their appreciation might wave their programs in the air, he explained. Needless to say this announcement caused something of a stir, as the audience was largely composed of tourists and outsiders, who assumed they had come to a concert not a religious service, and were prepared to express their enthusiasm in the customary Occidental fashion.

However there was no disposition to disregard the wishes of the church, and during the first part of the program, each number was followed by a waving of programs, newspapers and handkerchiefs, somewhat after the fashion of silent Chautauqua salutes. It all seemed rather silly but we didn't imagine anyone minded—certainly the babies didn't—a more self possessed, matter-of-fact, bunch of professional performers could hardly be imagined. They had their various stunts to do and did them,—nothing short of an earthquake or fire, could—one felt—have ruffled their perfect composure, or put a hitch in their program.

But Joseph Borisoff, the temperamental director of the organization felt differently about it,—or so it later transpired. After five or six numbers the pastor of the church again appeared, looking more grim and austere than ever. He repeated his views about applause in the church, but stated that Mr. Borisoff had just informed him that if applause were not allowed,—a form of encouragement to which his charges were accustomed,—he would call off the concert at once and return in the motor bus to Hollywood!

The pastor did not wish to disappoint the many people who had come to hear the children perform, so he felt compelled to lift the ban on hand clapping for the time being, upon which the entire audience burst into vociferous applause, the pastor suddenly went pale as a sheet, turned around abruptly, as if slapped in the face, and opening a door at the side of the stage, made his exit apparently in great spiritual and emotional agitation.

The babies really performed astonishingly—and they were BABIES. One little Filipino girl was particularly remarkable, singing the difficult aria from the Magic Flute, like a Sembrich, true as a trivet and cool as a cigar store Indian. There were violin solos, cello solos and recitations—all run off in true professional style. Yet to the present writer there was something slightly phony about it all,—it was TOO professional,—not spontaneous enough, or child-like . . . the kids were just a bit TOO sure of themselves.

This is perhaps not a valid criticism. One can hardly expect little children to perform in the movies several times, and in public more or less regularly and behave like normal little boys and girls. Nor can one expect them to play or sing with feeling—at that age they must perform more or less mechanically. In short it is a stunt rather than a musical performance, and like a flea circus should be accepted as a stunt, not as a circus. That is,—the impressive thing is not what the fleas do but that they can do ANYTHING, at human direction; and the impressive thing about this baby orchestra is not the music produced, but that such babes in arms,—such tiny tots,—can PRODUCE MUSIC at all.

The interesting thing about this orchestra will be the final results of such forced training—and as this is said to be the first baby orchestra of the kind ever formed, one must wait several years before the results can be known. Will these little children, so precocious musically, be better musicians because of this early discipline and direction, or will they be played out, so to speak, in a few years, and never attain any real artistic distinction in adult life? It will take 15 or 20 years to answer that question. Meanwhile as a tour de force, the baby orchestra provides a genuine sensation.

The Townsend old age pension plan originated at Long Beach near here and in the Pasadena paper, the first of Townsend club meetings, adds up to eight or ten inches. Yet according to the local newspaper men the movement is really on the decline, and it is even doubtful if the state legislature endorses the proposal in a resolution to congress. This seems rather odd. Perhaps the newspaper men are mistaken. They SOMETIMES are. R. W. R.

Communications

Pity the Poor Landlord To the Editor: Well, thank goodness, someone is at last coming to the rescue of the poor rental property owner.

There never was a more God-forsaken, forgotten, misused, flea-bitten, moth-eaten business than the rental business is at the present time.

And even if the interest shown happens to benefit in a rather second-hand way still even this straw thrown to us will be a Godsend.

It happens that with rentals as low as they are that people who own their own homes can rent as good a home for half of what it costs them to maintain their own; so naturally lots of them are abandoning their own and turning them back to the loan companies, who turn around and sell them for their water; and believe it or not, in some cases we have paid their light and radio bills; and then when we have asked them to move we are a pack of skunks, etc. It has cost me about a thousand dollars for this thing alone in the past four years.

There are a lot of things in which the rental property owner needs protection and help and possibly some good may come out of all this.

MARVIN GEORGE and his band, Oriental Gardens, Thursday.

HOWARD SCHOOL TEACHERS HIRED

At the regular school board meeting of March 11, the following teachers were hired for the Howard district: Frank Newton, principal; Flacy Brock, fifth and sixth grades; Catherine Reese, third and fourth grades; Cora Gustin, first and second grades.

This completes Mrs. Gustin's fifth year at Howard school, Mr. Newton's fourth year, Mrs. Brock's third year and Miss Reese's second year.

The enrollment has shown a steady increase during the last four years. The attendance now is 140 students.

Lawnmowers—time to get them sharpened and repaired; called for and delivered, Medford Cycles, 23 N. Fir, Phone 261.

Factory style workmanship in watch and jewelry repairing at the lowest possible prices. Johnson the Jeweler.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

AMBULANT TREATMENT OF HEMORRHOIDS

It makes a vast amount of difference to a patient, says Dr. Thomas F. McNamara in his book, "Essentials of Injection Treatment" (Medical Press, Rochester, N. Y.), whether he has a radical operation, or whether he can be relieved of his trouble by one or two visits to a doctor's office, and go on with his work during the time of treatment, relieved of much of his distress, as is usually the case, as soon as he receives the first treatment. And in another section of the book: The more patients I have treated, the more I have been convinced that there is no excuse for cutting off the natural lining of a patient's bowel simply because there is a bunch of varicose veins beneath it.

Physicians who employ the technique Dr. McNamara teaches find that no anesthetic is necessary and the patient has no pain if the method is carefully applied. McNamara's book appeared in the Journal of the American Medical Association. This characteristic comment on Dr. McNamara's book:

"There are interesting clinical anecdotes illustrating the author's tact and sagacity in handling patients and the book may help those physicians who want to make use of the method exclusively. That qualifying word 'exclusively' doesn't mean a thing, just the nearest approach to the A. M. A. review dared to approach to damning it. As it happens, hundreds of physicians, not specialists, just general practitioners, are using Dr. McNamara's technique in the treatment of hemorrhoids and associated conditions with great satisfaction, and not exclusively either, but just in cases where it is the most suitable method. The self-seeking politician who control the American Medical Association hate to recognize or acknowledge ability in any doctor who doesn't come hat in hand pleading for 'acceptance.'"

Even the physician who does not intend to give the injection treatment will learn something from this excellent little book. It is an asset to any doctor to know how to diagnose hemorrhoids, and an extremely troublesome condition and what NOT to do when a patient presents himself with such complaints. For instance, some physicians will, if the patient refuses to be bled, make an examination of a sort—to try to determine by the sense of touch whether there are hemorrhoids. That is a mere gesture, where it is a question of internal hemorrhoids, for no doctor can be sure whether or not he feels such hemorrhoids when they are not tense with inflammation. Only by visual examination, with the aid of speculum, can the honest physician make a diagnosis. The ideas set forth here are Dr. McNamara's; the words are mine. Dr. McNamara has a gentle way of getting the idea across without using any annoying words. That's what baffled the A. M. A. book reviewer, I fancy.

In a large number of cases patients have to make only two visits to the doctor's office—first for the treatment, and another visit for a check-up. What a change from the crude old surgical method, which always required at least a week of confinement in hospital, to say nothing of the discomfort of it all.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Light at Night Boy, 3, girl, 4, got into bad habit while I was in hospital—they insist on having a light at night. Mrs. D. R.

Answer—Tell them how the day grows longer and longer from the shortest day in the year (December 22 or thereabout) to the longest day in the year (June 22 or thereabout). As they go to bed each night at 6 or 6:30 they will soon be eager for the day to grow longer, and so you can persuade them that no light is necessary any more. Young infants should always be put to bed in an unlighted room, so that they will not acquire the habit of having a lamp burning in the night. Children may have disturbing dreams if the bed room is poorly ventilated or overheated or if their night clothes or bed covers are too heavy or too warm.

Anemia Please send me general advice for anemia. (M. F. M.) Ans.—Consult a physician. Or send him a stamped addressed envelope for booklet, "Blood and Health."

Hair Kindly advise if lanolin soap has a tendency to grow hair. Also if lanolin is harmful to the skin. (A. D.) Ans.—Nothing except irritants applied to the skin tends to increase the growth of hair. Lanolin (wool fat) is perhaps the most suitable oil or salve base you can apply to the skin. (Copyright, 1935, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

Thorley, the florist, Dolores with her white Russian wolf-hound. And splitting the avenue wild open, the imperious Mrs. Belmont with her coach, four and trumpeter.

But there was a sartorial nifty on East 37th street this afternoon. A Robert Hilliard looking fellow with silvered hair, a black Homburg, ash gray double breasted, black breast pocket handkerchief and a black four-in-hand with, hot zig-zaggy, a single inch-wide horizontal bar of cherry red across the loop. I walked ahead and looked back twice. And if I'm not mistaken Conde Nast sneaked a couple of peeks on passant.

No Beau Brummel of the metropolis, however, has ever topped, to my notion, Fred Foster in our town. He came to day clerk in the leading hotel, bringing the first gold mesh watch, blue, blue stock with pearl pin, white flannel trousers and patent leather oxford in needle point. His premature white hair was in a mid-parted, natural moule and his goose-necked meerschaum was jacketed in chambray. Fred Rathburn, Herman Uhrig, Frank Smith, Wayne Sanna and other bloods took one look and went home via back streets for days. In fact, they never looked so well dressed again.

Incidentally, the McCrory brothers, home-gum Mississippians in their 60's, operate a gayly bedecked haberdashery in a midtown side-street. Their clientele includes stage folk and writers who drop in as much for the ebullient chatter as for the glossy outfittings. The other rainy morning trade turned suddenly slack and finally near noon one of the brothers grumbled over mufing a marked-down 39 cent garter sale. "What's 39 cents?" comforted Joe Lewis. "The war trade has been this morning," snapped the haberdasher. "It's a trend!"

Old or new, it's a fair lipsey tale. George Akerson tells of the stew weaving into a lunch room after midnight. "Coffe 'n a doughnut," he mumbled. The counterman said he was out of doughnuts but could give him coffee. "Gimme tea 'n a doughnut then," he blurted. Again it was explained there were no doughnuts. Swaying awhile he said "Gimme milk 'n a doughnut." This time the irritated counterman shouted, "I told you three times we have no doughnuts!" Passing his hand over his face, the drunk beamed:

MODERN WOMEN Need Not Suffer monthly pain and delay due to cold, nervousness, exposure or similar causes. CHICHESTER'S PILLS. Sold by all druggists for over 45 years. Ask for the Diamond Brand.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS AN OUTSTANDING political issue in these disturbed days is dividing up wealth—meaning by that, of course, dividing up the OTHER FELLOWS' wealth.

None of us is interested in dividing up OUR wealth.

DIVIDING UP wealth raises two interesting questions: 1. What is wealth? 2. Just how would we go about dividing it up?

MOST of us think of wealth as MONEY. It isn't. You can't eat money. You can't wear money. You can't shelter yourself with money. If there were nothing on earth but MONEY, we should all starve.

Wealth consists of THINGS. SINCE wealth consists of things, and not of money, which is only a medium to make easier the exchange of one thing for another, let us see how we should go about dividing it up if we should undertake such an enterprise.

Let us take the Ford Motor company as an example. THE Ford Motor company is popularly supposed to be worth about a billion dollars. But this billion dollars isn't represented by a pile of \$10 bills that can be passed out and divided up.

It is represented by buildings, machinery, salesrooms, laboratory equipment, iron mines, railroad cars, stocks of iron, steel, rubber, leather and other raw materials.

And so on, indefinitely. JUST how would you go about dividing up a great factory among 120 million people?

If you tried it, you would have to tear it to pieces, giving one piece to this one, another to that one. And so on. When you finished with the division, one would have a cogwheel, another would have a shaft, another a handful of bolts.

These things would be VALUELESS to their possessors. AND after you finished the great factories of the Ford Motor company, which now give employment at good wages to thousands and thousands of persons, would be DESTROYED, and those who now have employment in them would be without employment.

Nothing would be left but ruin. LET US take the great telephone company as another example.

Of what does its wealth consist? Of money? Not at all. Its wealth consists of machinery, buildings, intricate switchboards, poles, wire, etc. If you set out to divide these things among 120 million people, one would emerge with a pole, another with a roll of wire, and a third with a piece of a switchboard.

And the net result would be destruction of the telephone system, with loss of jobs by those who now HOLD these jobs and loss by all of the comforts and conveniences provided by telephone service.

SUPPOSE the Ford Motor company, or the telephone company, does have cash reserves of even as much as 50 million dollars. What would 50 million dollars amount to when divided among 120 million people?

About FORTY cents apiece! THIS idea of dividing up the other fellow's wealth makes good ammunition for irresponsible demagogues, who care only for votes and have no interest at all in FACTS.

But when you try to figure out just how it would be accomplished, if tried, you find yourself up a stump, and when you consider the CONSEQUENCES you can't help being appalled.

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

Your watch repairing will receive my personal attention. Johnson the Jeweler. Home portraits of family group and children at Special Prices. Shangle Studio Phone 1908.

Use Mail Tribune want ads. "S all right. Just gimme a doughnut." (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

In Greek War Zone



Dr. Justin B. Rice of Alton, Ill., who with his wife was one of the Americans reported to be in the Kavalla district of Macedonia, in the thick of the fighting between government soldiers and G-r-k rebels. (Associated Press Photo)

Incidentally, Mr. Jones has found out from his business that banks are the best pay, and railroads among the poorest. The banks have paid back \$1,200,000,000 out of loans aggregating \$1,800,000,000. But Mr. Jones has bought a billion of preferred stock in banks, which makes his present net investment in banks about \$1,600,000,000.

The railroads have paid back only \$70,000,000 of the \$450,000,000 they borrowed.

If you are interested in this subject, a good book to read is the new one by Cyril Upham (treasury aide) and Edwin A. Lamke. It is published by Brookings Institute.

Another indication of the trend toward government bigness is the fact that government personnel is supposed to have increased by nearly 100,000 under the new deal.

Speaking from the topic, "The Ability of God," Fred M. Weatherford, pastor-evangelist, slid in part as he spoke from the Church of the Nazarene pulpit Saturday night:

"My text you will find in the 7th chapter of Hebrews and the 23th verse: 'Wherefore, He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.'"

"First of all in the ability of God. He is all-knowing. He is a discerner even of the thoughts and intents of personality. Everything is manifest in His sight. 'All things are naked and open to the eyes of Him whom we have to do.'"

"The display of His power markedly manifests His ability. After every provision known to the ability of man to make Christ safe in the tomb was exercised, it was inadequate to meet the ability of the Omnipotent. By His matchless ability He came forth, as though no provision had been made to retain Him in the tomb. After His resurrection He said, 'All power is given me in heaven and in earth.'"

"His ability is shown in the sacrificial provision He made for man's redemption. 'Who gave himself a ransom for all.' He interposed His blood to efface our guilty stains. Without Him none can be saved. With Him none need be lost."

IF YOU ARE A PUSH-OVER FOR WINTER'S ILLS Are you one of those unfortunate individuals who stays "run-down" and miserable all winter long? Usually the trouble is that your body lacks resistance to combat the dangerous germs of winter illness.

Build up your health-power with vitamin A—science's greatest weapon against infectious germs. MCKESSON'S VITAMIN CONCENTRATE TABLETS OF COD LIVER OIL furnish your body vitamin A in delicious form. Also the "sunshine" vitamin D, and the needed minerals, calcium and phosphorus.

Each tablet brings you all the vitamins in one teaspoonful of U. S. P. X. (revised 1934) Cod Liver Oil. Buy them at any good drug store. \$1 per bottle of 100 tablets. Begin today to protect health the vitamin way with MCKESSON'S VITAMIN CONCENTRATE TABLETS.

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Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 19 and 29 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY March 19, 1925 Three thousand injured in tornado that sweeps middle west. Relief contributions pour into Red Cross from all over nation.

Fishermen excited by report steel-head are biting in Rogue river. Basketball fans of state write letters to Portland papers protesting "Salem high's phenomenal luck in the annual drawings."

Influx of settlers to state predicted coming year. Four hundred children of city attend Salvation Army's "young people's rally."

Light rain falls over valley, ending froze danger for the time being. Stanley Sherman of the postal force has been off duty on account of the flu.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY March 19, 1915. British philosopher predicts "the end of civilization as we now know it, unless sanity returns to the minds, and love to the heart of man."

Czar's army again invades Prussia; more British vessels are victims of German submarines; allied forces on western front launch new offense on the Somme.

Union Oil company will erect \$25,000 storage plant at Crater Lake junction, and enter local and northern California fields. Much needed rain falls over valley, causing farmers to rejoice.

The Hiking and Outing Club changes its name to the Grizzly Club and will walk to Table Rock next Sunday.

HEALTH ASSOCIATION WILL MEET THURSDAY Everyone who is interested in child health is invited to the bi-monthly meeting of the Jackson county health association Thursday at 2 o'clock in the courthouse auditorium.

Dr. A. F. Walter Kresse, Dr. Dwight H. Findley and Dr. Harvey Woods of Ashland, will be the speakers. Tea will be served by the Gold Hill and Phoenix ladies.

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