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Ye Smudge Pot logo

A government agency reports "drunkenness on the decrease" since repeal. The conclusions are based largely on the number of arrests for public intoxication.

The Older Girls are all ready to get under new Easter bonnets Sunday (weather permitting) and hope their menfolk have recovered sufficiently from the Depression Blues to have the sad droop in the seat of their Sunday pants ironed out.

Modern dancing, the square dances of yesterday and card playing will be a part of the services at the Baptist Tabernacle here tomorrow afternoon. (Chester (Ida.) News)—What! no dice game!

A lot in the residential area has been plowed up and will be planted either to tennis balls or a service station.

Some of the farmers have started fearing there will be no June rains. It is feared the June rains were delivered last January.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, division of the Bank Corner Diplomat held an agenda yesterday on the European monetary situation, and the conversations will be continued.

The slightly warm weather has caused several citizens to vow they will hide their overcoats where they hid their 1934 straw hat, when they remember where they hid the latter.

This is "Be-Kind-to-Animals" week and has not interfered in the least with the current Be-Mean-to-Each-Other-Year.

A Portland woman repelled a purse snatcher with a hat-pin and a Baker county home was destroyed by fire, when a can of coal-oil placed too near a stove exploded. If this keeps up, runaway teams will be ripping fenders off autos.

The political situation in Louisiana has reached the stage where many citizens are spending every waking moment making affidavits to curb or support the reign of Huey Long. Jackson county survived a couple of periods of spirited affidavit-making. In one spasm, affidavits were distributed like handbills, and were more plentiful than autumn leaves. The deluge left the average citizen prone and weary of affidavits—so much so, he even balked at making an affidavit, not to make any more affidavits.

Captain Otter Applegate, 90 of Cape Is, is still here fighting Indiana with Judge Colvig, also 90. The redskins to date have lost more straight battles than the Portland ball team has games. Both are pioneers, and chased Indians, when they needed chasing.

A high school debate subject is listed as "Which is the Most Important—Bread or Clothing?" In the last analysis, and the next to the last analysis, man can go without always have his pants, if at large.

WE WAISTLINE. The waistline is particularly important as a measure of food consumption. Thus a person who, after a meal, feels impelled to undo a button at the waistline may rest assured that he has not underestimated the amount of food necessary to keep him alive and that he can go to bed at night confident that he will not starve to death during the long hours that intervene between dinner and breakfast. The waistline also is essential as a means of attaching whatever implement is employed in holding up the pants, whether it be belt or suspenders. It thus serves to distinguish an American from an Englishman without the need of a wad of chewing gum on the one hand or a monocle on the other. (Baltimore Sun).

EXCHANGE OLD GOLD for cash or trade at Brophy's, Jeweler.

The Perplexing Relief Problem

THERE is general agreement that the most critical problem in America today is unemployment and relief. In spite of gradual business improvement, unemployment has not materially declined, and neither has relief.

There is also general agreement that relief, as it has been extended and enlarged, has resulted in a serious lowering of the national fibre.

There are thousands of people who not only accept relief, but who clamor for it, and even when their prospects improve, are loath to part with it. In the country at large they represent a decided MINORITY, but they also represent a serious problem in the maintenance of the national morale.

All of which is most regrettable. WHEN it comes to suggesting a way out, however, there is no agreement. When there are 10,000,000 people out of work, and two or three times that number, in need of food and shelter; what are you—or what is your government—going to do about it?

Let them starve! To that query the practically universal answer is "No." What then? Well, we don't know and we have yet to find anyone who does.—OTHER than to follow the course the government has followed in the present crisis.

You can't let millions of people starve, you can't let millions of people suffer, and yet if you feed and clothe them you can't avoid, creating a growing dependent class, undermining to a certain extent self reliance and initiative, adding to the problem of want, the problem of national demoralization.

If that is true—and we don't believe anyone will deny it,—then why not accept it as the truth and stop complaining about it.

WE HAVE, as a people, decided against the doctrine of "let them eat cake." We have turned thumbs down on the dictum of "root hog or die." We have adopted the theory that it is the duty of a government to take care of its people, who through no fault of their own, can no longer take care of themselves.

All right. Having adopted that, let's stick to it, and see it through. Either that or frankly abandon it, and let Nature—and the Grim Reaper—solve the problem for us.

But for Petes sake, let's stop approving relief as a NECESSITY on one hand, and then condemning it—or rather its INEVITABLE by-product—as the ruination of the country on the other.

That is neither good sportsmanship nor good sense. It is essentially nothing more than the squawk of the spoiled child who wants to eat his cake and have it too.

We don't mean constructive criticisms of the METHODS of relief are not in order. They are. The more the better for all concerned.

But we DO mean the blind, destructive criticisms of public relief ITSELF, the only ALTERNATIVE TO WHICH IS, TO ABANDON public relief entirely, are both futile and unworthy, and by common consent should be abandoned.

At Best—It's Bad! WITH the necessity of public relief conceded, then the only difference of opinion, concerns the best method of administering it.

Should there be an out-and-out dole, or should all able bodied persons be compelled to work for relief obtained? Should the work done for relief be useful work,—the construction of something of public or community benefit—or should it be just work of any kind, like the digging of a ditch by one crew, and the filling up of the ditch by another.

In its program of trial and error, the present administration, has experimented with all methods, but if we understand its present policy correctly, it has abandoned the out-and-out dole, it has adopted the work for relief principle; and it has also adopted the theory that the work done should be useful work.

Such a program strikes us as a sensible one. We also heartily approve of the President's insistence, that relief wages should be minimum wages,—and not as was first ordered "prosperity wages."

This method will not demoralize the prevailing wage scale on one hand, and will not make relief work a temptation for the man who already has a job on the other. It will make relief wages, subsistence wages and no more, which is what they should be.

BUT neither this nor any other relief program is going to be perfect. It is not going to eliminate abuses entirely, it is not going to completely prevent waste, it is not going (where so many millions are involved) to render certain instances of corruption IMPOSSIBLE. These imperfections are inherent in the problem itself. In short, however we treat it, public relief on such a scale, as conditions demand, is a MISFORTUNE; just as the depression which caused it, however we look at it, is a major CATASTROPHE.

There is no painless or perfect way out. In this we entirely agree with Walter Lipmann, who in his recent analysis of the government relief problem concludes as follows:

"It is a very hard question. The fundamental issue is not financial and not political. It is moral. It is the question of how much you can help others without ruining their capacity to help themselves. It is a question that has been debated in the English-speaking world since the time of Queen Elizabeth, and a century ago in England there was a parliamentary inquiry into this question almost every year for the 30 years after the close of the Napoleonic wars. The more I study it, the less inclined I feel to make quick or final judgments on what is essentially a question of the character and the motives of those who are in want. My belief is that here as in other questions of practical morals, the absolutists are almost surely wrong, and that the only course is to make a constant effort to strike a balance between sympathy for distress and prudence in giving relief, knowing all the time that the need of relief is in itself an evil and that the perfect way of administering it is not to be found.

King Kong Victor In Slugging Bout. PENDING. April 19.—(AP)—In a free-for-all slugging match Ted Cox, 225, Lond. Cal. took two out of three falls from Jules Strongbow, 275, Pawnee, Okla. here last night. Marine Jacobs, 178, Bremerton, defeated Jack Kennedy, 170, Pendleton, two out of three falls.

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.

WHY DROWN IN SALT WATER? I have recommended to thousands of students of health an excellent little book published a few years ago by McCollum and Simmonds, Baltimore. "Food, Nutrition and Health." Prof. McCollum is head and Prof. Simmonds associate of the chemical hygiene department in the school of hygiene, Johns Hopkins. McCollum is famous for his work in nutrition and the newer knowledge of vitamins.

But neither of these eminent authorities in the field indicated is a physician. Neither has had any experience in practice. And so I have always endeavored to warn students of health against taking the gratuitous medical advice in the little book too seriously. The authors appear to have been obsessed with a queer notion about "autointoxication" when they wrote the book. Ridiculing the obsession to beat the band they urge upon the reader the morbid, unphysiological habit of drinking, first thing every morning, a quart of water containing two level teaspoonfuls of common table salt!

They concede that some individuals can drink only two cups, others three cups of this salt water, but they apparently assume many can down the whole quart and then lie down for half an hour or remain on their feet until they find more appetite. I have an idea I'd rather alternate, and perhaps try other positions, until I am in a healthy subject, say these near-doctors, there is practically no absorption of the salt water by the system. Why not? Oh, you wouldn't understand, and neither do I, for I'm just an ordinary old door-to-door doc, but these near-doctors of Johns Hopkins it is because the big drink is "isotonic" that is, as some of you lay birds will imagine, some kind of tonic, but of the same salt strength as the blood.

By following this strange practice, declare the J. H. near-doctors, the intestine is washed out thoroughly each morning. What they mean is that you give yourself an "internal bath" every morning. Why any one should wish to wash out the alimentary tract every morning is one of those deep mysteries of hygiene that may be solved only in such an institution as Johns Hopkins

Drinks. Are alcoholic drinks harmful to a person who has gall bladder trouble? (F. S.) Answer.—Yes. Permanent Teeth. Daughter (age 8 years) has lost her front baby teeth and no signs yet of the after teeth coming in. What is the cause? She eats and sleeps well, has milk for every meal, oatmeal for breakfast, a vegetable every day. (Mrs. W. H. J.) Answer.—Probably nothing the matter. Child should cut the first permanent tooth (first molar) at the age of 6 years, first incisor at 7 or 8 years, bicuspids at 9 to 10 years, canines at 12 to 14 years, second molars at 12 to 15 and third molars or wisdom teeth (if any) at from 17 to 25 years of age. Just see that your child gets plenty of vitamin D milk, eggs, butter and sunshine on naked 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.

NEW YORK. April 19.—Thoughts while strolling: Chalked naughtiness on fences makes me think of Hemingway. With a bushful of smoke, say O. Seglow and you have three rings. Some of those marble avenue perfume shops call for peacocks. That soapy shine of Jack Dempsey's.

Look alike! Got Wood and Judge Landis. Does the orchestra play loud for Rubinfoff's high notes so he can find them? Tit, tat, too—three empty skyscrapers in a row. Ethel Merman's pretty pout. And R. E. MacAlarney's twinkle. Jerebela of jazz out butter-flying.

Floyd Gibbons burns up 80 no-nicotine cigarettes a day. Dwight Fiske has become the phonograph record king. Why poet Baron England is a grandson of Wile Salisbury, Buffalo Bill's first partner. For a book title: "Possessive People." What became of Yaucha Bunchuk? Anyway, bridge is a refuge from dull talk. Jascha Heifetz and his teacher-dad. Nothing relieves a mad spell like a good old door slamming. Nobody can wear those flooney things like Mrs. Biggs Baer. If Robert Benchley doesn't watch his calories, he'll become literature's Fat Boy.

The Chevrolet big-check shirt craze. Imagine Frank Crews and in golf tees instead of a dinner jacket—but there he is! The magazines have gone daffy and dizzy over the Deane. Will I invent wireless celery? Will Hays is a look-alike for Jack-in-the-box. And just as pop-appy.

A true romance of the newspaper shops concerns a managing editor and a girl reporter. He had been her many times before the staff. One day a particularly venomous, but-burst crumpled her in a heap at her desk. Later she went to his office. "I'm leaving," she glared. He looked up. "Leaving?" he purred. "Don't be silly. You are doing nothing of the sort. You are marrying me this evening." And she did.

The late Charles Chapin was a master of news room scorn. His sardonic gleam in bawling out a reporter before the staff made him the most hated city editor on Park Row. Hugo Halling, a blond Viking out of the northwest, was among the few to return from the staff in late one morning and was tip-toeing to his desk. He thought he would make the grade but a whip-like voice snapped "Halling!" He halted. "What's the idea of puff-blowing around me?" snarled the ace. "I always walk that way around snarks," roared the scribe, making a bee line for Doc Perry's.

Irving Berlin appears lost to his native New York for some time. Hollywood has an option on his presence and services for months. His recent madrigals for the movies took on something of a furor. With the exile of his kind, there is little left to that nebulous area known as Tin Pan Alley save memory and vagrant reminders such as this. Berlin is a part of the glamorous Broadway rag-to-riches tradition—an integral of the street, like the Winter Garden, Ziegfeld, Rector's, George Cohen and Lindy's.

Most fugitive of the creative arts, incidentally is the composition of music. The tune writer's brain hums with strange ideas in numbing rotation that may mean fortune. That is if set down at once. Lost, they are gone forever. Jerome Kern is absolute top of the moderns but much of his success is due to setting snatches that, like wandering pollen, drift from the mysterious great source. No matter where he is he jots them down instantly and sticks them around various pianos in his Bronxville or California home. When he squares off for an opera he labors thus become largely elimination.

I passed the darkened Claremont Inn this dusk. To the eye it seemed beaded for the municipal scrap heap after going through several civic experiments ranging from a Roger Wolfe Kahn band to a sailor-and-lie-gal dance place. It was last of the movie decade's exclusive restaurants. For Sunday morning breakfasts it often lured Mrs. Fiske. I somehow recalled too, that two of Mrs. Fiske's most devoted worshippers, Charles Hanson Townie and Alexander Woolcott, nurse such mutual dislike they will not stay in the same room together.

One of the sillies: A hotel patron in a packed inn. After pleading, the clerk agreed to put him in a room with a Gen. McNobb. He crept quietly to bed, awakened early and left. The elevator man greeted him: "Good morning, General." The day clerk: "Morning, General." Same salutation from head porter and carriage starter. In perplexity at the curb a moment, he suddenly beamed: "I know. They awakened the wrong fellow." (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate.)

Communications

Here's Your Good Old Democrats! After reading in The Mail Tribune the great fiasco in the house of representatives at Washington today no one can doubt their lack of ability to handle any measure that would be of any benefit to the American people.

Some people say that President Roosevelt being at the head of the government has prevented a revolution in the United States. But it does not make any difference who is there, as long as they are willing to dole out enough money to keep the people from starving.

You can feed a den of lions enough to keep them quiet, but keep your eyes on the lions when they are hungry. You can be the judge yourself about their respect for the needy, especially the old and feeble, who have no home, but are the pioneers who have given their all to build

up the country to what it is today. The Democrats can't lay this on to anyone else. They have the full reins of the government. The president has a full majority in both the houses of congress.

If it takes them 90 days to get one bill through, what will they do with the remaining 4000 bills that were introduced the first day of congress.

Today's action lost them a million votes in the U. S. and if they don't do any better in the next 90 days, it will be just too bad for them. P. J. KIRKPATRICK, Star Route Box 57, April 18.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS DROUGHT conditions in the plains country, the dispatches tell us, are even worse on April 1 of this year than on the same date last year. It is even probable, the front pages tell us, that the United States may be forced to IMPORT WHEAT this winter.

When old Mother Nature starts in to cut down crop surpluses, she believes in doing a thorough job. A compromise between the efficiency of nature and man in this matter, remember that for years man has been endeavoring, by law or otherwise, to reduce the surplus of wheat, and all the time the wheat surplus has GROWN. But when nature takes a hand, it disappears.

The brain trusters probably would not admit it, but there are some things that nature does far better than man. THERE are some things, unfortunately, that NEITHER does very well.

An Oklahoma dispatch, for example, tells us that Russell Boley, aged 18, has confessed that he shot and killed his mother and father, whose bodies were found in their burning farm home on February 5.

Neither nature nor man—whichever is responsible for that tragedy—can feel very proud of the job done in Russell Boley's case.

A NEW YORK dispatch relates: "The New York stock exchange today cut its official call money rate to one-half of one per cent, a new record low."

The answer is quite simple: Not enough people want to use call money for gambling purposes on the stock market.

The price of money, you know, goes up and down in response to the law of supply and demand, just like the price of other commodities.

If you are one of the considerable number of American citizens who do no gambling on the stock market, you may ask: "What is call money?" It is exactly what the name indicates—money that must be repaid whenever it is called for. If you have some money you don't want today or tomorrow, but may want next week, you offer it for use on the call money market, and when you do want it you CALL for it and the borrower has to repay it at once.

It is cheap because the borrower doesn't know when he will have to repay it, and so has to hold himself in readiness to repay it ANY TIME. Hence its value is low.

It is used chiefly for stock market gambling, because the stock market is the only institution liquid enough to make possible repayment of loans on such short notice.

YOU may feel aggrieved because call money is available to the stock market gambler at one-half of one per cent, whereas you have to pay many times that rate for money for constructive purposes.

DON'T feel aggrieved. You and I, and all the rest of us engaged in the productive enterprises that really keep the stock market going, wouldn't have much use for that kind of money.

SUGAR PRICE BOOSTED BY WESTERN REFINERY

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—(AP)—Western Sugar refinery announced today it was lifting the price of sugar at wholesale 20 cents per 100 pounds, effective tomorrow. The new price will be \$3.10 for cane and \$3 for beet.

California-Hawaii Sugar Refining corporation had no announcement of any change in its western territory price, which stands at \$4.90, but raised its price in eastern territory to \$5.10.

Why Continue PILES to Suffer? No man or woman need go on suffering the pain, agony and even the mental distress that are caused by piles. One single box of MOAVA SUPPOSITORIES, that cost only a few cents will quickly and comfortably stop the suffering and distress. If these soothing, comforting, healing rectal cones don't do as we say, Jarmin Drug Store will give you your money back. Try them today.

MOAVA SUPPOSITORIES Ladies' Rest Rooms—Medford Bldg—Phone 884

Flight 'o Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. April 19, 1925. (It Was Monday) Traffic department starts drive against autoists who have not produced their 1925 license plates.

William A. Gates starts construction of a new residence on East Main street.

John Niedermeyer of Medford has been awarded a sweater as a member of the rifle team competing in the R. O. T. C. shoots this season. This is the first season for any member of the team and all of them will be eligible for the squad next year.

State highway commissioner promises a decision of Gold Hill bridge over Rogue river before June 1.

Freck weather heads off threatened frost, and heavy smudging.

THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY. April 19, 1915. Yesterday was the ninth anniversary of the San Francisco earthquake, one of the most devastating holocausts of modern times. The day was also the fiftieth anniversary of the capture of John Wilkes Booth, assassin of Abraham Lincoln.

South Riverdale residents again complain to police, "the night is made hideous by screaming women and yelling men."

Commercial club, issues poster stamps, each with a scenic picture of some southern Oregon spot.

Ladies of Sacred Heart church are serving annual Easter luncheon at 1 o'clock, at the Parish hall. Home-cooked food, cards and prices. All for 35c.

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—(UP)—A female German police dog, living on a farm near here, became relief-minded and nursed two orphan baby lambs.

Seventh Annual Easter Monday BALL

Auspices American Legion Auxiliary

ORIENTAL GARDENS

MONDAY, APRIL 22 Music by Al Stewart's Orchestra

LATEST DANCE MELODIES

BUD DYNGE and His AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA

ORIENTAL GARDENS PLUS RUBE'S OLD TIMERS

SAT. NITE

HEATH'S DRUG STORE DRUGS, TOILETRIES and TOBACCOS

In ancient times "bottoms up" often meant toes up, too. Poisoning was a merry indoor sport indulged in with much gusto by kings, generals and other big shots. Drinking became almost as hazardous as in our own pre-repud bath tub gin days.

In all high places where intrigues, jealousies and enmities thrived, pharmaceutical skill was much sought after. Apothecaries were in great demand as inventors of both poisons and antidotes.

Today the pharmacist devotes his talents only to prolonging life, not destroying it. He must be highly skilled, scrupulously careful and a master of his art. Such an expert is the Heath Drug Store pharmacist.

ROCK BOTTOM CUT PRICES

Bost's Tooth Paste 29c Ipana Tooth Paste 39c Pepsodent Tooth Paste 31c Squibbs' Tooth Paste 19c

Woodbury's Soap 3 for 25c Lux Soap, bar 6c Lifebuoy Soap, bar 6c Palmolive Soap 3 bars 14c

60c Italian Balm 44c 35c Dreskin 26c 50c Aqua Velva 39c 50c Santiseptic 39c

Mennens' Shave Cream 39c Williams' Shaving Cream 29c Colgates' Shaving Cream 23c Ingrams' Shaving Cream 29c

Prince Albert, tin 9c Prince Albert, pound 66c Velvet, tin 9c Velvet, pound 66c

Gillette Blades 19c Auto Strop Blades 29c Double Edged Blades 5 for 5c Single Edged Blades 5 for 9c

Fitch's Dandruff Shampoo 44c Woodbury's Shampoo 39c Packer's Pine Tar 39c Packer's Tar Soap Cake 20c

Hundreds of Other Items at Bargain Prices. We reserve the right to limit quantities. The Store That Fills Prescriptions

Heath's DRUG STORE Ladies' Rest Rooms—Medford Bldg—Phone 884