

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry. The secretary of state favors the installation of governors on autos to regulate speed and curb reckless drivers.

A Massachusetts lawyer holds the actions of Governor Hoffman of New Jersey in "the Bruno Hauptmann case" entitled him to the Republican nomination for President.

"One of the tragedies of stage life is that juvenile actors grow up. A talented boy actor recently had to quit at the age of fifty."

Housekeeping is now all the rage among the older girls, and several are mad at a number of other things.

SOUL SAPPING REVELRY. (Hergen N.A.) Record. After the company has struck they will then play the storm game, pinning paper babies near the stock's bill.

The Governor in his "Army Day" speech, fearfully and properly declared: "To hell with all subversive elements, seeking the overthrow of the American government."

S. C. Himeilwright was on the list of those sick of the flu, the past week. — (La Grande Enterprise) — Make it read: Sick of, and with.

The latest headbanging mode—the "lightning part" has made its appearance, locally. It is distinctive, and proof positive that the lightning took poor aim.

There are still more citizens fishing than will vote in the primary election.

S. Morris, the T-Rock killer, is still agog about the little girl who made him a Grandpa. He thinks he is the only Grandpa, and every time the little lady cries, it sounds so him like another Lincoln's Address at Gettysburg.

"Confidence seems to be returning, but a lot of it is the kind of confidence that causes one to play a slot machine." — (Grand Rapids (Mich.) Press) — The meanest dig.

A number of small boys have returned to their Christmas politeness, and it is believed due to the coming of a circus May 5.

MAGIC IN THE KITCHEN. (Havitt Creek Items). As the annual turkey roast of the Rural Improvement society of Hewitt, chicken was served, no turkeys being available.

Europe, -Morally Bankrupt

THE proposal by France that an international army be formed under the League of Nations, to force Germany to retire from the Rhineland has everything to commend it, but precedent and consistency.

It has always been the contention of this paper, that the League will never be an effective force for world peace, until prompt action is taken against all violators of the covenant, and such action is backed up by force.

But it is rather late in the game to start such action now. Before withdrawing from the League, Japan violated its provisions, by invading Manchuria, but nothing was done to force her withdrawal.

In waging war against Ethiopia, Italy not only violated the League covenant, but treated the Kellogg pact as a scrap of paper. True mild sanctions were imposed against Italy by the League, because of the insistence of Great Britain, but France joined in them, reluctantly; and for several months has been doing everything in her power to bring about their abandonment and give Mussolini a free hand in eastern Africa.

Under such circumstances it is inconsistent, to say the least, for France to demand, not only sanctions, but League military action, against Germany, for doing merely what two other world powers, had done before her, without France as a member of the League advocating any drastic action whatever.

NOT that three wrongs make a right, but France by this belated action, lays herself open to the charge, that she is motivated, not by any love for world peace, nor any high regard for the sanctity of the League covenant, but solely and exclusively, by her own selfish interests.

France fears Germany—and with reason. The Hitler occupation of the Rhineland, is a threat to her national security.

She does not fear Italy, in fact in case of war in Europe, she would look for help from Mussolini. She regards her African colonies as secure, regardless of what Italy does to Ethiopia.

Neither does she fear Japan, for the conquest of Manchuria and the penetration of China, does not jeopardize her vital interests there.

Yet as far as the League is concerned, the principles involved are the same. In fact a better case could be made out for Germany, than for Italy or Japan, for the occupation of the Rhineland did not involve conquest or the invasion of another country, but merely the extension of military control to Germany's national border.

Therefore in demanding allied military action against Germany, the position of France is a weak one. She demonstrates that as far as the sanctity of treaties is concerned, it is with her entirely a question of "whose baby has the measles."

NOT that this shows France to be in any sense exceptional. Nor does it provide any excuse for Germany's violation of the Locarno pact,—in our judgment both a moral wrong, and a colossal diplomatic blunder.

But it does reveal the depressing truth, that as far as abstract morality is concerned, the countries of Europe are all pretty much alike,—when one accuses another on moral grounds, it is just a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

In the last analysis all of them are actuated by just one thing,—their own selfish interest. They may prate about the glories of peace and the horrors of war, the sanctity of treaties, and the iniquities of violating them—but let any impartial searcher for the truth, dig beneath this camouflage of self-righteousness, and the same sinister, cynical and selfish forces will be found, at work in all the foreign chancelleries,—bent upon advancing their own interests regardless, and getting theirs while the getting is good.

Not a pretty picture, but the sincere advocates of world peace, and a better international order, are merely deluding and kidding themselves if they refuse to face it.

For as long as self interest and only self interest rules the governments of Europe, war is as inevitable, as the rising of the sun tomorrow. Treaties of peace, pacts of peace, engrossed preambles about peace, will never be more than scraps of paper, until there is a genuine SPIRIT of peace behind them.



(Continued from Page One)

generally on the inside that it has become a general expectation. Some skeptics will want to wait until they see it.

It may mean a fairly good bill, although it will not raise anything like the \$600,000,000 of additional revenue which the president demanded.

The increase proposed in the corporate tax reform has been concealed by the fact that the tax is being transferred from the corporation to the individual. That makes comparisons difficult.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Helvering let the cat out one day when he testified that the new proposed tax would be equivalent to a flat tax of 25 1/2 percent on corporations. The average corporation income tax now, including the capital stock tax is 18 1/2 percent.

This corporation taxation under the proposed plan would have boosted it to a level higher than in Great Britain, supposedly the highest taxed nation in the world. In Great Britain the corporation tax is 23 1/2 percent, a reduction from the high point of 25 percent.

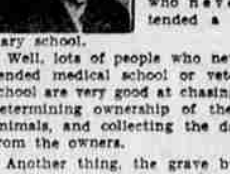
No tax bill was ever considered under circumstances more unusual than this one. Not only the generals ran out on it. Even one of the colonels (Olyphant), the author of the original scheme, let innocent Col. Helvering carry the load in appearing before the house committee.

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.

THE DOG TAX GRAFT

Southern attorney says a bill proposed for passage in Tennessee would tax all dogs in one county \$2 a year and all bitches \$4.



Well, lots of people who never attended medical school or veterinary school are very good at chasing dogs, determining ownership of the stray animals, and collecting the damages from the owners.

Another thing, the grave business of collecting the dog tax brings the police to one's door once a year, when they are checking up to find out whether anybody without a real stand-in has neglected to contribute to the dog graft fund.

The correspondent implies that the humane purpose or the ostensible purpose of the proposed dog graft in the un-named county of Tennessee is to promote universal vaccination of dogs against rabies.

Without dragging in or evading my own agnosticism regarding the occurrence of rabies in man, I may say that until some one discovers the nature and cause of rabies in animals, or isolates the responsible organism, it is something less than a noble experiment and perhaps more than an imposing gesture to pretend you can control or prevent the disease in animals by vaccinating all animals.

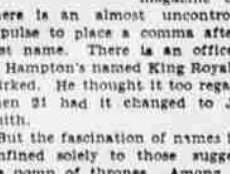
The mere expense of such a practice is far too great to justify it, in the present state of uncertainty about the nature and cause of rabies in animals.

The lawyer asks me what the authorities say about this. I am not an authority. Probably the majority of health officers would endorse some such practice, of taxing dogs and enforcing universal vaccination of dogs against rabies.

I should not know where to turn to find a physician or health authority to agree fully with my view of the question of rabies in man, though I know a good many medical men have their doubts about it.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, April 8.—There is a fascination about those names that makes us wonder if they are patents of nobility—or just names.



There is an almost uncontrollable impulse to place a comma after his first name. There is an office boy on Hampton's named King Royal. But it irked. He thought it too regal and when St had had it changed to James Smith.

But the fascination of names is not confined solely to those suggesting the pomp of thrones. Among those expressing unusual dignity to me are Keats Speed, Victor Herbert, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Richard Harding Davis and Meredith Nicholson.

The most amusing of the celebrity names, I think, is that of the erudite editor of The Nation—Joseph Wood Krutch. Either he lacks humor or has an abundant supply, so sign his articles. Men with talent, however, can give gusto to ridiculous names. Percy Crosby and Percy Hammond, for example.

Paul Whiteman is having another finish fight with avoidulpa. Having shucked down to the proper thinness, he began to break training and indulge a few of the dishes he craved.

Now and then, too, he took on several beakers of his favorite beverage and before he knew it was some 40 pounds heavier. So he is back on the one meal a day diet and expects to stay until he puts his bacon away and retires to his ranch in Colorado.

Portland, April 8.—(P)—Shovelers on Portland's super-airport will seek clues to the ancient history of the Neer-chee-ki-soo Indian village which disappeared suddenly the first part of last century.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. JEFF RIDDLE, son of Frank Riddle and Winema, the interpreter, who warned the whites (unavailing, as it turned out) of Captain Jack's plot to murder General Canby and his officers at the flag of truce conference in the Lava Beds, brought to this writer the other day a copy of the Philadelphia ledger published March 25, 1826, just a little over 100 years ago.

The paper was given to him in Philadelphia, on March 19, 1826, by Colonel Purney, and he had it in his possession ever since.

At the time this old newspaper was given to him, he was lecturing in Eastern cities with Col. A. B. Meacham, whose life was saved by Winema's warning. Colonel Meacham was also the author of a book on the Modoc war.

THERE is no great and thrilling news in this century-old paper, but it is full of delights that are now interesting because of their contrast with present times.

For example, there is an advertisement of the People's Line of Cars and Buses, with headquarters at Broad and Arch streets, in Philadelphia (where the street goes under the arch in the building, as you will remember if you have been there).

The advertisement has a picture of the ancient steam engines and passenger cars then used (looking more like a stagecoach than a passenger car) and guarantees to transport travelers from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh in not more than two and one-half DAYS, which was evidently considered pretty good time.

Alpines now make it in less than that number of hours. We learn, also, that the Big Ark had just arrived in New York from London, bringing to this then new land 1788 bags of wheat, 600 bags of oats and 2700 barrels of flour.

That was about equivalent, one would say, to shipping pears to Medford in these days.

IT IS related (in another advertisement) that beef is to be had in a stall in the public market for 25 cents per pound. The cost of living, one would judge, wasn't a great deal lower a century ago than now, in spite of all we hear to the contrary.

THERE is a story of a gentleman who was treated for a fever, being told by the doctor that his fever added greatly to his thirst and that he would be wise to be abstemious with intoxicants.

He told the physician: "You look out for the fever, and I'll take care of the thirst."

THEN there is an account of the adventures of John Morgan, "gentle-looking citizen who was observed by the police while not setting very genteelly" and ordered him home. He didn't go, so they put him in the jug and fined him.

Boys would be boys, even in those days, it appears. And the police were hard-boiled, then as now.

(Nothing is said, however, about raising a defense fund for John, and invoking in his behalf every technicality and delay in the book in the hope of finally getting him off without paying the penalty of his ungentle misdeeds. We've developed quite a few new wrinkles of our own in the past century.)

IT'S an interesting old paper, and the thanks of this writer are due to Jeff Riddle for his thoughtfulness in bringing it in. Poor devils of newspaper men, with a daily column hanging around their necks, are grateful for subjects to write about.

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