

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune" Daily Except Saturdays. Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 11-21-23 N. E. St. Phone 18.

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor. ERNEST R. GILBERT, Manager. An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879. Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Ferry. A few more initiative bills, filed by students of institutions of higher learning, to override by a vote of the people, the rulings of campus authorities, and it will be proper to refer to them as institutions of higher learning.

Justice and the Jackpot were knocked out of a slot-machine with a blunt instrument one night last week, the police report.

A representative of the Texas Centennial Exposition was scheduled last week to catch the governor and take a cowboy hat on him. C. W. Ashpole and Vern Brophy, stockmen, report that a cowboy hat never looks the best unless the wearer is bow-legged.

The Oregon State Speech association met at Eugene over the weekend, and made some.

"Anyone found near my chicken house at night will be found there next morning." (Notice reported in the Merrill (Ore.) Record) - Plain enough.

THE REAL CULPRITS. (Time Magazine) "Poets, song writers and dreamers for the past ten years have given their genius to the automobile, the movie, the radio and the airplane. They have not been singing of the home and that is one reason why there are still about 12,000,000 unemployed in America."

The secretary of state has denied the request of Sam Brown of California, candidate for the U. S. senate, to run the picture of his "Same old Ford" in the Voters Pamphlet. It is contrary to the statutes, and would not be constitutional, even if it was a new Ford.

It is now alleged Portland politicians are attending Townsend club rallies, and (of all things!) turning them into a political rally. No candidate would attend a Townsend meeting with the remotest idea of making a speech. It would be just like going to a Grange picnic, with both hands bandaged.

TRICKS OF TRADE. (Salem Statesman) "Some merchants realize this, so they do not park in front of their own stores, but in front of the places of business of other people, which is not very sweet competition."

After today, Robert Sherwood is old enough to look wise, and vote the wrong way.

Bondage

(Ren Hur Lampman in the Gold Hill News 29 years ago) "O, if you be my master, the young man cried—the young man, insolent like in his stride—"O, if you be my master, come wrestle with me!" The wind is in the maple, the bird is in the tree; the foam is on the clear cup, Youth is in his pride—mad Youth, glad Youth, be you satisfied!

"O, if you be my master," the young man spoke—the young man, exuberant, had eyes awake—"O, if you be my master, as loose tongues say—al, put it to the test, till the dawn is grey!" The wind is in the maple, the bare boughs shake—light Youth, bright Youth, for your own sake!

"O, if I am your master, will you follow on your young man, insolent, where the bunch have gone? O, if I be your master, as old tongues clack, will you take the road with me that turns not back?" The birds within the maple has one note drawn—dead Youth, dead Youth, old in the dawn!

Frank McHugh of Hollywood belittles supernatural friends. But he says in bed every time Friday falls on the thirteenth.

The number of farms in the United States on January 1, 1935, was 8,212,350, an increase of 8.3 per cent over April 1, 1930, according to the census bureau.

Elizabeth Russell, photographer model, refused nine film tests before her successful one.

Louis McHenry Howe

LOUIS McHENRY HOWE, secretary to President Roosevelt, who died Saturday, after a long, lingering illness, upset the tradition that "no man can be a hero to his valet."

For quarter of a century, he was not only a political, but a spiritual valet for Franklin D. Roosevelt. Politically he was the president's alter ego. As constant attendant and valiant aide he saw him through two critical illnesses,—typhoid fever and infantile paralysis. His association with the Roosevelt family was so close that he was practically speaking adopted as a member of the family.

But with Louis McHenry Howe, familiarity never bred contempt. Nor did it bring disillusion. To the last Franklin D. Roosevelt was Howe's "white knight,"—his inspiration and his hero. A sour, cynical, rather embittered gnome of a man as far as the world was concerned, when the Roosevelts or the Roosevelt issue came into the picture, he was all sweetness and light, the inhibitions and suppressions of a life time vanished, he became radiant, vital, keen,—interested in only one thing, what would be best for the man and the family, to whose future and fortunes he was so passionately devoted.

We have always felt the retirement of Secretary Howe from all active service over a year ago, was a great loss to President Roosevelt politically. Shrewd, realistic, with an uncanny sense of what the rank and file of this country might be thinking and doing, his daily advice and counsel, during the recent parlous times, would have been invaluable. He would have supplied caution, restraint,—the balance wheel, which a man of the president's sanguine and impulsive nature often needs. What has been true for the year past will be even more true in the future, with the presidential campaign soon in full swing.

But that was not to be. Strong in mind and will, the fates provided Louis McHenry Howe, with a physical equipment, that was woefully inadequate to withstand the strains and stresses that his aggressive combative spirit placed upon it. The wonder is not that he died before he reached three score and ten, but that he ever lived within five years of it. It is scarcely an exaggeration to say, that for the last several years, the dim flame of life within him was only kept alive by his indomitable spirit and the one great passion of his soul—to be at the side of his "hero" in his time of need, and see him through to another victory!

To Much of a Bad Thing

WE sometimes wonder if President Roosevelt's critics aren't overdoing the thing a bit. We read a number of magazines and newspapers, in our regular line of work, and confess we are getting a trifle FED-UP by the constant stream of fault finding and abuse that a majority of them are passing out to their readers.

After all no president of this country, regardless of his shortcomings could be quite so COMPLETELY "no good" as most of Franklin Roosevelt's more prominent critics maintain. Day after day, not a word of commendation—much less praise—just iteration and reiteration, issue after issue,—he is all wrong here, he is all wrong there, he is all wrong all the time!

THAT the president has made mistakes, that there are flaws in his New Deal, no fair minded person will deny. But that he is as bad,—or HALF as bad,—as the anti-Roosevelt preachers to make out, just can't be true,—and outside of the radical, fire eating partisans, we don't believe any of the people believe it is true.

MORE than that. There is no doubt in our mind that this sort of thing is defeating its own purpose. Instead of increasing opposition to the president it is arousing sympathy for him. It also tends to weaken the force of the entire anti-Roosevelt propaganda just as all gross exaggeration and palpable excesses do. After a while when it becomes so apparent that all that is said CAN'T be true, the natural disposition is to conclude that nothing that is said IS true.

That this wholesale and indiscriminating lambasting of the president is doing more to help than injure his political chances, is suggested in a new note of sympathy that has slipped into the columns of some of the more fair-minded political commentators.

Take Raymond Clapper, for example. He has been far from a Roosevelt protagonist during the past few months, but in his article released today we note he devotes all his space, to defense of the president's recent address and derision for the efforts of the anti-F. D. R. claquers to pulverize it with ridicule and throw it in the ash can. The following extract will show what we mean:

From the hostile newspaper comment upon President Roosevelt's Baltimore speech, it appears there is something deplorable in the spectacle of the president of the United States giving voice to the high ideals of social justice which he thinks should guide the policies of this country. His address, frankly an inspirational appeal to youth, is received with much the same cynical sneering reaction that burst the idealism of Woodrow Wilson under a deluge of post-war disillusionment and ushered in its Pandora's box, loaded with the Ohio gang. All we need to do, it is said, is to stop this flighty experimentation and get back to 1929. All right, get back to 1929, and what do you have? Let the Brookings Institution testify. Twenty-one per cent. of our families living on less than \$2000 a year, 42 per cent. living below \$1500 and 71 per cent. below \$930, which is regarded as the deadline below which a family cannot live decently. And in addition—a headache just around the corner. That is the promised land to which the practical opponents of Roosevelt would lead us. No, the "practical men" who form the backbone of the Roosevelt opposition, and who set the pitch for most of the press comment, have no patience with such visionary trash and fine phrases as were found in the Baltimore speech. They waste time on ideals? They must get direct to the point. And how do they get to the point? It just happens that disclosure of the Black senate committee in the last few days have shown how the most vocal of the anti-Roosevelt forces get to the point. The point is to beat Roosevelt by any means that turn up—even the lowest. Dig out those facts and you will find that John J. Rankin and Pierre S. du Pont put up \$10,000 between them to finance the recent southern grassroots convention of "Jeffersonian Democrats" for the purpose of building up the demagogic Talmadge as an opponent to Roosevelt. The money was solicited by one of the men who distributed through the south posters showing Mrs. Roosevelt photographed with negroes. The organization which promoted the black-firing Talmadge meeting collected money from a long list of business executives, utility officials, men like Alfred P. Sloan, Lamont du Pont and Ogden Mills, and others on the American Liberty League's white list. The sickening posters about Mrs. Roosevelt were distributed at the Talmadge convention, and widely written about. But the Heavy Sugar Daddies who put up the money haven't disavowed this affair, although they naturally are disappointed that Talmadge fanned out and had to be benched.

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 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.

THE MANAGEMENT OF VERRUCA

The removal of non-odorous moles and warts from the face calls for the finest skill of the surgeon. Individuals of limited intelligence may be willing to submit to the miracle workers of the market place, the barbers, beauty "doctors" and self-combated plastic surgical institutes, but those who value their personal appearance, comfort and safety invariably select a physician or surgeon of repute to treat any such blemish.

To me, a wart on my own skin would be mildly interesting, but a wart on the skin of a potential patient has always been irritating. I'd better explain this, so you won't be puzzled about it. It is simply that I never learned the proper management of warts. Nine times out of ten my advice, if sought at all, was curbed out of me. Caught between my office and my buggy by the casual passerby—it was extraordinary how many of them just happened over by strolling by—my advice was that the wart, which could I do? Mutter about the danger of cancer, blood-poisoning, lockjaw? The blighter would recoil in righteous horror and start a whispering questioning my mental state or hinting that I was hitting the dope. A medical practitioner has only to brush the fur of such a cat the wrong way to fan into flame the ever smouldering suspicion that he uses dope.

I learned, too late, the key to the wart problem. I offer it here to young doctors who, I suppose, are still more or less subject to the curbstone evil, the such customers are in danger of being picked up as pan-handlers in these days of fast cruising. This is the secret: No such thing as a wart. The lesion is always verruca, "my dear man, take my advice and have that verruca removed immediately. Come to the office tomorrow."

There you have him. He can't grumble. You're really gone out of your way to do him a favor, giving him a kindly warning about trifling with a potentially dangerous lesion. There's a fair chance he may decide to see it thru, even if it costs him a fee. Whereas, under the old custom, who ever heard of a doctor demanding a fee for just telling a person what to put onto a wart?

That's why warts irritate me so. They're like weak ankles in that respect. Took me many years to learn that weak ankles are in fact pronated feet.

Physicians who have enjoyed success in dealing with such cosmetic blemishes as moles and warts report the most satisfactory results from the use of trichloroacetic acid (a caustic far too dangerous for the layman to try) followed after a minute or two by electro-destruction (diathermy)—the escharotic action of the trichloroacetic acid having a sufficient anesthetic effect to make the whole treatment tolerable without any other local anesthetic.

For removing a wart along the edge of the eyelid, where the escharotic would be unsafe, the favored method is to inject under the skin of the lid a two per cent. butyn solution, and then destruction with the endothermy or diathermy. Not only moles and warts, but other small lesions are successfully treated by these methods, notably small "corns", scars, vascular net of "birthmarks", fibromas and horny nodules.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Contact Lenses My experience with ground lenses (made in Germany) was not happy. My eyes are extremely bad. Since childhood I could not distinguish the large letter on a chart even with prescribed glasses. I was fitted with brown lenses (made in New York). I have worn these for eight months and have normal eyesight. They are a boon in swimming, and a great protection against dust. In fact they are almost as perfect for protection as for vision. They are completely invisible (not so the ground contact lenses) and I have to remove mine if I want to converse with people I have them on. (R. E.) Answer: Thank you. This will answer the questions of many readers.

Eyelashes Friend suggested use of oxide of mercury as a stimulant to growth of eyelashes. She used it for granulated eyelids as a child and it seemed to make her lashes grow longer. (R. E.) Answer: If one per cent. ointment of yellow oxide of mercury has any such effect, it should be used only under medical supervision. It is sometimes prescribed for chronic inflammation of the eyelids, gently smeared over the edges of the closed lids.

Evils of Physics In your booklet "The Constipation Habit" you say physics taken habitually cause functional disturbances of the pelvic reproductive organs in men and women. Please explain the nature of these disturbances. (Mrs. J. U. P.) Answer: Chronic congestion, irritability, weakness.

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

his memoirs. His problem is to learn to dictate. That must come hard in the 80's.

Personal nomination for a most exciting impersonation among the mimics—Norma Terris' of Helen Hayes as Queen Victoria.

One of the few public events where J. P. Morgan moves about without body guards and with no fear of usual brush overtures toward celebrity is at the annual flower show at Grand Central Palace. He is a devoted horticulturist and not only attends each day's sessions but always with several prizes. He is especially adept growing iris, violets, amaryllis and freesias. Every morning and evening at his Glen Cove estate he strolls for 15 minutes among his posies. There are contemplation interludes, and servants have learned much under no circumstance be interrupted.

George White's flusterings with Rudy Vallee back stage recently proved again the doughty producer is the scrappiest of his guild. A banquet with sharp throw-back to the rough and tumbling days when he was known along Broadway as "Swifty, the messenger boy." There was that memorable premiere of his revue several years ago when as the lobby thronged with fashionables, White and Lew Brown stood toe to toe in one of the most reckless slug fests ever seen outside Madison Square Garden.

Bagatelles: N. T. Webster, when traveling registers from Tomahawk, Wis. . . Al Johnson is reputed to have almost his entire fortune in safety vault cash. . . Ernest Hemingway is a pie-for-breakfast eater. . . Arthur Hopkins was once a police reporter in Cleveland. . . Robert Ripley is the richest American cartoonist, being in the million-dollar division. . . Rebecca West's next novel is in deal with the self-conscious literary set in New York and will be more fun.

"How," wires a fond father from Portland, Oregon, "can my son be come a columnist without going to any expense?" Give him 100 yards of words and let him go mad! (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN'S Hosiery Club. Every 15th pair free. "Serenade." A perfume for spring with a light, spicy fragrance. 39c. Young's Drug Co.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

WITHOUT opposition, the house of representatives passes a bill authorizing a \$440,000,000 national highway program for the years 1938 and 1939. The bill now goes to the senate.

What the senate will do with it remains to be seen, but neither the house nor the senate has been turning down many bills involving the spending of government money.

ABOUT the most fruitless enterprise anyone can engage in is crying over milk that has already been spilled, but it is hard to refrain from shedding a few hot tears over the billions of government money that have been frittered away in useless "projects" instead of being invested in highway development.

The excuse for these "projects" has been that they provided employment, and in a way that is true—although the employment provided by large numbers of them has been "made" work; that is, work done solely for the purpose of giving somebody a job.

Highway construction on a vast scale would have provided an equal amount of employment, and in return for the money spent (which must ultimately be repaid out of taxes) we would have been getting something that was worth what it cost.

FROM the Carquinez bridge to the Oakland ferry is a magnificent highway—three lanes wide all the way and four lanes part of the way. From downtown San Francisco to San Jose, on the other side of the bay, is a similar highway, two of them, as a matter of fact, for a considerable part of the distance.

These highways, with their three and four traffic lanes, are an abiding joy to ALL who travel them. They are wide and roomy, carrying an amazing traffic with astonishing ease.

The billions of government money that have been frittered away in playing projects would have crisscrossed the United States with highways like these, and at the same time would have provided honest, self-respecting employment for millions of people.

Their benefits would have been PERMANENT.

THIS writer, who in many ways is old-fashioned, doesn't believe in government spending that is immensely and staggeringly beyond government income, resulting in piling up a debt whose interest burden alone is stupendous; not to mention the burden of repayment.

But if the politicians whom we elect to run our government for us insist upon spending vastly more than the government takes in, they might at least try to get a dollar's worth of permanent benefit in return for each dollar they spend.

Building highways, which serve all the people and whose construction is a legitimate enterprise of government, is about as good a way to do that as can be found.

Communications

The Consumers Will Pay. To the Editor: I have been much interested in the Townsend plan, which would pension all American citizens over 60 years of age, who could qualify, not to exceed \$200 per month.

One thing about the plan that appears most important and the least discussed is the accumulating of sufficient funds to pay the amount of money the Townsends are demanding.

A part of the revised McGroarty bill states that the money received from a transaction tax after this bill goes into effect shall be deposited by the secretary of the treasury in this U. S. citizens retirement annuity fund and shall be disbursed only for the payment of the sums expressly authorized by this act to be paid therefrom and for no other purpose.

tion, and still not have \$6,000,000,000. Estimating 120,000,000 population it would be a per capita tax of 41c per day, \$12.50 per month and \$30 for four months. In order to accumulate \$6,000,000,000 in four months (120 days) it would withdraw \$50,000,000 per day (including Sunday) from circulation, so instead of putting money in circulation it would have the opposite effect.

I care not what rate of tax the consumer would have to pay whether it might be 10 per cent or 15 per cent added to their cost of living but remember, the consumer will pay as they always do.

To those of the Townsend followers who are sincere and believe what has been to them, I ask them to study the revised McGroarty bill, then take a pencil and paper, and figure it out for themselves and see if they do not conclude that it is not a recovery bill and is not possible to enact and put in force such an extreme law that would add another tax in addition to the tax burden the people are now under and will be for years to come.

A SUBSCRIBER. (Name on file) Medford April 20. Mourns Death of Howe. To the Editor: Many in the community mourn the passing of Colonel Louis McHenry Howe which although not unexpected, nevertheless, came as a blow to his many friends in Jackson County, whom he had been associated with as friend and counselor, in his capacity of honorary member of the Good Government Congress, Incorporated.

During Colonel Howe's illness the past year he continued to keep in touch with Mrs. Henrietta B. Martin, president of the Good Government Congress, Incorporated. His last letter received a short time ago expressed optimism that he would soon be able to take up more active duties at the side of his beloved friend, Franklin D. Roosevelt, president of the United States.

The Good Government Congress, Incorporated, joins with president and Mrs. Roosevelt, who are also honorary members, in mourning the passing of a beloved friend. HENRIETTA B. MARTIN, President, Good Government Congress, Inc. Medford, April 20.

Record (without reading) April 9 by the senate Democratic floor leader. Mr. Logan's appeal to reason is almost entirely the fact that the New Deal dropped \$27,000,000 of federal donations into Kentucky. He gives names and amounts of each item in millions, including AAA \$20,000,000, CCC \$23,000,000, direct relief \$36,000,000, CWA \$9,000,000, PWA \$30,000,000, etc., etc.

The New Dealers have tired of the Van Nuys bill proposing heavy penalties for business men who influence the vote of their employees. It is being quietly strangled in the house judiciary committee because it is a little too raw. What made them realize it was a counter proposal to prevent federal officials from doing the same thing.

The long look you may have noticed on Senator Wheeler's face is due to the fact that he could not get anything but an upper tier seat for the opening game, and when seated, he saw through a spy glass that his secretary was sitting in a front box near the president.

The old Japanese scare is being used regularly by the Filipinos in their current campaign to repeal economic barriers here. Despite the auspicious start of the new Philippine commonwealth and praise of the U. S. for freeing the islands, the possibility of strained relations between Washington and Manila is quite strong.

The veterans' lobby, flushed by victory in bonus legislation, has just about given up hope for the universal draft (passed by the senate, now in the house). A recent canvass of the legislative situation convinced an American Legion committee that it would not get through this session.

You will see plenty of Mr. Roosevelt's face in the news reels from now on. Eight separate presidential appearances were photographed by realists between April 8 and 14. A lot of rich Democrats are already being "mentioned" backstage as special ambassadors to the coronation of Edward VIII in May, 1937. Apparently it is hoped that all will help their chances by making substantial contributions to Postmaster General Farley's campaign fund.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago. April 20, 1926 (It Was Tuesday) A dozen speeders fined \$20 in justice court for Sunday outbursts. Oak Grove to build 2-room school annex. Tribe of pilgrims discovered in Africa, able to outrun a deer. Senate votes Italy war debt relief. Seeley Hall placed in charge of local airport. Tourist fined \$25 for fishing without license. Hamilton street is ordered opened by city council. President Coolidge urges "economy in private and public affairs."

April 29, 1916 (It Was Thursday) French repulse German attacks upon Verdun. Attorney Gus Newbury moves his office to the third floor of the M. P. & H. building. Three rises in price of stationery attributed to world war. John W. Fernoll brought out a new Oakland car from Grants Pass last week.—(Applegate notes). City council to act on Blue Ledge railroad bonds issue tonight. Judge W. E. Cross is elected president of the Woodrow Wilson club. Coast counties co-operating for needed railroad.

For Quick Service PHONE 315 Office Now Located 26 So. First EADS TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

Head for the U.S. GRANT Exposition. Plan to stay awhile when you visit the NEW EXPOSITION... There's much to see in San Diego. RATES \$2 to \$35.00. GARAGE COFFEE SHOP. U.S. GRANT HOTEL Broadway on the Plaza.

News Behind The News. (Continued from Page One)

Head for the U.S. GRANT Exposition. Plan to stay awhile when you visit the NEW EXPOSITION... There's much to see in San Diego.

U.S. GRANT HOTEL. Broadway on the Plaza.

It's Appreciated. EFFICIENT and distinctive funeral service is appreciated by every family during a period of sorrow... That is why OUR service is so satisfactory... CONGER FUNERAL PARLOR WEST MAIN AT NEWTOWN Solicited for Membership in Order of Golden Rule and Declined