

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturdays
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
23-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 14

ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager
An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, one year, \$3.50
Daily, six months, \$2.00
Daily, one month, .40
By Carrier, in Advance:
Daily, one year, \$3.50
Daily, six months, \$2.00
Daily, one month, .40
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Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

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Ye Smudge Pot

Word from Eugene states that students are talking about "fasting for Spain" if any Medford student goes hungry, it should be for something nearer home, and more of his business.

J. Frank Wortman, the Phoenix farmer and Bryan democrat, towed Tues. and bragged about 27,781,612 votes rolled up for his man last November. He was silent on the 8,385,586 votes rolled up by his man, in 1924.

It felt like Spring for the first time Friday and the sun shone like it meant business. A few straw hats and white shoes showed up on opposite ends of well-dressed men. A few rugged kids went barefooted.

The Dubb Watson boy, Ed, had his picture in a show window last week and was cracking no smiles.

The good intentions of the council to pave the defunct street payments have not been laid down yet.

The CoFC plans to exhibit a rock from every state in the Union, in its front window, to cement friendship and show the mineral wealth. Let the state without any mountains throw the first mine.

Another leaf was ripped off the calendar Saturday. A few claim they can't realize Apr. 14th, Feb. & Jan. have gone.

Grandpaw DeVore's pride and joy has been named Michael Ronald.

S. Morris, the T-Rk. tiller, towed Fri. It was the first time he came to town since Thurs.

The Liberal Party threatened upstate has not yet enthralled the Jackson county wing, that joins anything once.

Peoria Bill Gates reports favorably on the tomato crop outlook in these parts. He has advocated the growing of onions, with everything but a hoe and is the father of onions here.

The end of the school year speeding has started on Oakdale. Several close and exciting races were pulled off last week, the victor getting to use the DeVoe telephone first.

The Sam Colton boy dined out Sat. eve, and gave signs of being a yell leader when he gets to high school.

Farmers are getting their corn land ready. Nobody cares how many gallons it runs to the acre any more.

Nothing happened to the State Johnston dog, or the Elks cat last week.

Hen French of the E. Ft. district owned Thurs. He thinks things will run along about the same, for some time.

A Civic Disgrace

THE streets of Medford are not only a disgrace, they are dangerous. Unless needed repairs are soon made, we will have an epidemic of serious accidents, probably involving loss of life, and a series of damage suits against the city.

East Main, extending to the golf club, and one of the most heavily travelled thoroughfares in the city, is particularly disgraceful. Filling the crevices and caverns with loose gravel does no good. It's all washed out in a week!

With the rainy season over, and the tourist season about to begin, this road should be repaired, as it has been in the past. A new pavement can't be constructed. But a reasonably SAFE, reconstructed pavement CAN be.

ONE of the best tourist seasons in years is predicted this summer. Many of the visitors will bring their golf sticks, and try their hand on the local courses. East Main must be travelled to reach them.

What sort of an advertisement for Medford, would a trip like that be,—one of the most attractive and best residence districts of the city—and a road through it, that in its present condition should be marked "dangerous and impassable!"

Every consideration of good business, civic pride and public safety, demands that East Main be put into decent shape for summer travel at once, and the other streets, deteriorating so rapidly, be repaired just as soon as the necessary funds are available!

Music Week

THIS will be music week. A good program has been arranged for Medford, including a concert by the Ashland Symphony, and a performance by the local Gleemen.

Music week is nation wide. We wish it might be world wide. For there is ample authority for the statement that music is what we need.

William Congreve over 200 years ago, for example, declared: "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast, To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."

How about a music week for Benito Mussolini, Adolph Hitler, and perhaps TWO weeks could be prescribed for General Franco in Spain.

At any rate the idea is a good one, and the more music we have this week the better.

Shakespeare wrote: "The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, Is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils; The motions of his spirit are dull as night, And his affections dark as Erebus. Let no such man be trusted."

If that is true, then the converse must be. So strike up the band, and let joy be unconfined. By all means, spur into prominence and action, those who can be trusted and will have no traffic with treasons, stratagems and spoils.

The essence of music is harmony. And harmony is what this country, and the world needs, most acutely at the present time.

So all hail to music week, and more power to those who can produce it. Who knows? Perhaps, if we gave ourselves over completely to a week of music,—seven days of harmony and freedom from discord,—we would be so charmed by the novelty and delight of it, that we would decide by acclamation, never to return to the petty bickering, dissension and strife, which preceded it.

And that would be a "consummation devoutly to be wished!"

The Pendulum Swings!

THE presidential cycle is running true to form. Since the turn of the century this country has had three outstanding presidents,—Theodore Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, and Franklin D. Roosevelt. All had two terms. All were extremely popular, in their first administrations. The popularity of T. R. and Woodrow Wilson, declined sharply toward the close of their second terms, and there are indications today, that Franklin Roosevelt will suffer the same experience.

Regardless of service and accomplishments this rise and fall of the popularity curve, in a democracy, is probably inevitable. The Greeks had a word for it. They got tired of hearing Aristides called the Just, and although he continued to be just and able, he was kicked out because, the law of action and reaction held, and the inevitable popular reaction set in.

THERE is probably no way of avoiding it, though the extent of the decline no doubt depends upon events, personalities and circumstances.

T. R. enjoyed a tremendous popularity with the rank and file, but when after the close of his second term, he sailed for Africa the popular refrain in New York at that time was "God save the Queen, and let every British lion do its duty!"

Woodrow Wilson had a war to aid him, and no president in history enjoyed the prestige, power and popularity he enjoyed, when that war closed. Not only in this country but abroad, he was hailed as a Saviour and a Twentieth Century Messiah,—the entire world shook with Wilsonian acclaim.

But he died an unpopular, embittered, heart-broken and disillusioned man.

JUST what the future holds for F. D. R., no one can say. But the Supreme Court issue has unquestionably lessened his popularity, and there are other indications the inevitable reaction has set in, as far as he is personally concerned.

Just how far that will go rests on the lap of the gods. But this much is certain,—before his second term ends, President Roosevelt, who has shown he can "dish it out," will have to show—regardless of what he does or doesn't do,—that he can also "take it."

For it seems to be a natural law in a democracy, that the higher a leader rises in popular esteem, the harder he falls.

FATHER OF CANTRIL DIES, OREGON CITY

OREGON CITY, May 1.—(Sp.)—Funeral services for Frank Cantril, 74, who died at his home here Thursday were held from the Holman & Reinhardt chapel this morning with interment in Mountain View cemetery. The deceased, who had made his home in this vicinity for the last 40 years, is survived by his wife, Mrs. Helen Cantril, four sons, Odet of St. Helens, Glen of Mulino, Jesse of this city and LeRoy of Medford, and one daughter, Mrs. Elmer Nash of this city.

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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, Calif.

METABOLISM OF THE GROUND HOG

Hedge hog is the European species of marmot. Ground hog is the American species, commonly called woodchuck. Candlish Day, February 2, according to the tradition, the woodchuck emerges from his long winter sleep in quest of food or water or oxygen—all of which necessities of life have been pretty completely used up during the months of hibernation—and if he sees his shadow goes right back into his hole and resumes hibernation for a while longer. This tradition implies that the wise old woodchuck reasons that if he is still fat enough to cast a noticeable shadow enough nutriment remains available for several weeks more hibernation.

However that may be, during hibernation the metabolism slows away down, the body temperature is lowered many degrees below normal, the breathing is very slow and shallow, and the pulse rate and circulation decrease in proportion.

A hibernating hedgehog has been submerged in water 2 1/2 minutes without injury, though when awake and active a hedgehog would drown in three minutes or less.

Woodchucks lay up no store of food for the winter, but accumulate a surplus of body fat, and this fat is the food they live on through the winter's hibernation and also provides nourishment for the young born to the mother during hibernation.

A German investigator, Nitschke, made the interesting observation that hibernation can be prevented by administering to the hedgehog a fair dose of vitamin D throughout the winter. The animals so treated remained awake throughout the winter, continued to take food, maintained their normal summer body temperature, while other hedgehogs not given vitamin D hibernated as is the family custom.

Hibernation, involving lowering of body temperature, respiration, pulse rate and circulation, in short slowing of metabolism to a degree approaching suspension of animation, is caused by diminution of thyroid gland activity. Vitamin D appears to activate the thyroid function sufficiently to prevent hibernation.

Nitschke further found that when there is decreased thyroid gland function the amount of iodine in the blood is below normal. In rickets, caused in his great coat of rabbit fur, Lem who has been bucking the weather for 30 years with a hacking cough, who put two daughters thru fashionable eastern finishing schools and continues to say "I seen," "I knowed" and triple the negation, Lem is always at the depot to meet you when you return and to wish you Godspeed when you leave.

Mons. Pitrat—pronounced Peet-raw—the scholarly French teacher who lives in the arched cottage near the Academy, a mousey, little gentleman who goes caped in the evening chill and on his Sunday promenades to the reservoir hill wears gloves of gray silk. Every morning he is puttingter about his rose garden while his wife sits knitting at the ivied bay window. Always at twilight they stroll hand in hand toward the setting sun, spreading its golden haze on the lowlands, heads bowed as though in reveries. Remoter than the zodiac.

And Uncle Billy Michelson, the quick talker, who horsebacks in from Purdy every morning, arriving precisely at 10 o'clock and departing at 4 in the afternoon. People along the route set their watches and clocks by Uncle Billy. His greeting for every man is "Howdy, brother, howdy." And he addresses all the women as "Little Lady." Uncle Billy is a bachelor, reputed wealthy and the victim of one of the cracked up Ethan Frome romances they mention only in whispers. The day of his wedding the bride-to-be sloped with a drummer from the city. Uncle Billy is said to have mentioned it but once, and then to say, "She was too good for me." Rarely does he get mail, but he goes to the postoffice every mail—forever, they say, hoping.

Too, Zuke, the runner of inglorious errands and fantastic romances. Zuke has never been out of the county but he is always just back from touring with Robinson's circus. "We played the Rocky Mountains yesterday," he will say, and if you will listen will tell of his silver diamond studded trapeze and the lovely lady he calls "Millie DeVoe," whom he catches in her leaps for life. Zuke's actual showmanship consists in carrying the

Philosophers tell us that contentment is two thirds of life's bounty. I do not know of a single city dweller who has obtained that state, but I know hundreds in the out-of-way places who have. Their names do not spangle our headlines, fresco our news reels nor do they decorate the ringstone of The Colony, yet they have a complacency, a serenity wholly suburban. You never behold it in the city.

The lure of the lesser communities to me is in the vividness of character. In the New York mass it takes a flagpole sitter or some freakish ruminator to bait the pedestrian's stride. Out there we bump into the unusual in humanity in every block. There is old Lem, the hackman, co-

purple banner in the L. G. Fields minstrel parade and he passes the handbills for the boat show.

Nothing is more poignant than evening's mysterious hush in a small town. There is a peculiar rich softness to the air, pierced only by the chirp of crickets, the forlorn cry of a belated whip-poor-will and the croaking plaint of frogs. Or as the moon comes slowly up the grieving owl in tree crotch far away. Also that sudden wait of a lilac bloom that so often comes through the open window just as one is floating off to that repose a restless, haste-urged city can never afford. It is not compensation or chance, that our finest philosophical discernments come from those who live by the side of the road and away from the furious thunder of living. All of us from small towns who live in cities know this, yet we continue to stick around. So, as the fellow says, what!

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Erysipelas
Husband had erysipelas two successive years. Is he likely to have another attack this fall? Can you suggest anything to fortify him against it? (Mrs. K. B. C.)
Answer—Unlike most other infectious diseases erysipelas confers no immunity on the convalescent. I know of no specific way to fortify against the disease. Let the family doctor see that the patient's hygiene and general nutrition are the best possible.

Modern Treatment
My brother is indebted to you for suggesting Dr. — who gave him injection treatment and completely cured his hemorrhoids of ten years standing. My husband has for several years suffered from hydrocele. Is there any cure for that sort of an operation? (Mrs. E. E. L.)
Answer—Yes, a physician skilled in injection treatment can cure hydrocele without detaining the patient from his usual work or business.

Pupils Contract and Dilate
Have noticed that the pupils of my eyes dilate quite frequently. Might this be a sign of eyestrain or is it natural for some persons to have larger pupils? (M. H.)
Answer—Pupils of younger persons are larger than those of older persons. Larger in near-sighted than in far-sighted persons. Pupils contract in light, dilate in shadow or when the eye regards an object at a distance; contract when the eye regards an object close by. Some general easing conditions affect the size of the pupils; and some drugs cause them to dilate or contract.
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Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Johnson Heads Dentists
PORTLAND, Ore., May 1.—(AP)—The state board of dental examiners announced the election of Dr. O. J. Johnson, Klamath Falls, as president today.

Eugene Fruit Wages
EUGENE, Ore., May 1.—(AP)—Establishment of a pay scale of 45 cents an hour for men and 35 for women was announced by Eugene Fruit Growers' association for the 1937 season. The 1936 record of 748,000 cases probably will be exceeded by 100,000, E. A. McCormack, manager, said.
Forger Sentenced
PORTLAND, Ore., May 1.—(AP)—Ray DeMaurex of Roseburg received a 15-year prison sentence following his conviction on charges of forging an endorsement to a government check. Manley Strayer, assistant United States attorney, said today.
Communications
The Mail Tribune is glad to publish letters from its readers, but finds it necessary to require that such communications be signed by the writer thereof, and do not exceed 400 words. Where writers request and have a legitimate reason for anonymity their names will not be published with their letters, but it is necessary that the names be known to the newspaper.

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A Measure of Your Own INDEPENDENCE AND STABILITY
A HOME OF YOUR OWN
Have you tried to rent a desirable home in Medford recently? They are very scarce. The law of supply and demand is contributing to the steady rise of property values. There is no doubting the wisdom in building a home of your own right now! Take advantage of the long-term, low-cost loans now available.
Get in touch with Mr. McKay. He will gladly help you to get out of the rent-paying class and into the happy home owners group.
Listen to "Famous American Homes" Program, KMRD Tuesdays 6:45 P. M.—Fridays 7:15 P. M.
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