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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Chicago is reported "coronutty" over the coronation of King George.

Six were injured in movie strike battling at Hollywood.

The womenfolk can hardly wait for the announcement of the wedding date of the Duke of Windsor and his Wally.

It is now argued, and justly, that the pioneer mother is entitled to a place on the proposed state capital building statue.

A PUFF FOR THE VALLEY. (Philadelphia Inquirer)

"Patrician Blunt wears with distinction a fitted black crepe gown with a white sapper which extends from the neckline all the way to the hem.

It clouded up yesterday, due to a low pressure area off the Aleutian islands, and A. Morris the T-Rock tiler, cutting some hay. It was warm Lu Ulrich took off his coat to read a batch of Democratic editorials.

The Girls' Tooting clubs of the hi school (Sr. & Jr.) paraded ytdy. They are so good an anti-noise campaign can't get started here.

"Mrs. of West Forsythe street has gone to Reno for the removal of a large mole on her neck. —(Topopah (Nev.) Morning Times) —Blunt, but brief.

Statistics reveal a job can find a college graduate easier this year than at any time since 1930.

This region is too far from Bonneville Dam to do any intelligent fretting, fuming, and fussing about distribution of the electrical power, the rural electrification or the administrator's angle thereof. There seems to be a controversy raging whether the administrator shall be a Multnomah county Democrat or an army colonel. The reactionary local sentiment figures an army colonel is better qualified. Apparently there is an argument between proponents of Rural Electrification and Industry. It is feared there will not be sufficient kilowatts to supply both farms and factories. It would be nice if the farmers could leave the front porch light burning all night, but payroll withholdings make a sweeter sound. The distribution issue centers around whether the state or federal government will pay for the construction of the power lines. It is just a question whether the taxpayer wants to send his money to Salem, Ore., or Washington, D. C. first.

"ROCKTAIL HOUR" The map scale lists the distance as five miles From the bar-lounge of the William Pitt Hotel To Carnegie's prim Bessemer (five miles they say— Five generations it comes nearer being.

The difference between Mellon and Zieffelman. Between drab Front street and Fifth avenue. Between God Bless Our Home and a Velasquez. Of rare old Tawny Port and Dago Red) From where Pennsylvania's first citizens. Anthracite ladies and gentlemen are numerous. Sip dry martinis at the very hour. When the night shift shuffles wearily to crutches. To work once more the tragic-comic alchemy That plates the "Golden Triangle" of Pitt.

—(New York Herald-Tribune)

The Hindenburg Disaster

AS is so often true in a major catastrophe, first reports of the Hindenburg disaster were exaggerated.

Instead of all aboard the zeppelin meeting death, reports at this writing indicate the death list will be less than 40, and the survivors approximately 60, although many of the latter, may not live.

The press associations can certainly be excused for assuming that everyone on the craft, at the time of the explosion and fire, were killed. It is still a mystery to experts,—and apparently to those who were saved,—how any could have survived.

The dirigible was 200 feet in the air when the explosion occurred. The giant bag catapulted to the ground, a mass of flames. Just how under such circumstances, any of the passengers or crew could have escaped, is difficult to explain. No doubt the fact the dirigible was so near the ground, under partial control, and in a space free from buildings, wires, etc., etc., accounts for what at first reports, appeared to be a modern miracle.

WELL there is some consolation, at least, in the fact that the casualties were not as great as at first reported. Now if the exact cause of the disaster can be determined, this frightful catastrophe,—the first suffered by a passenger-dirigible in air transportation history,—may like other major calamities,—contribute materially to rendering dirigible transportation more safe in the future. It's a terrible price to pay, but that seems to be an unwritten law in human progress,—experience is a costly teacher but in many directions it remains the only effective one.

The Stocum disaster revolutionized coast maritime transportation. The Iroquois disaster, revolutionized theatre construction. The Hindenburg disaster, may mark an epoch in the advancement of lighter-than-air transportation, toward the goal of greater stability and safety.

Unfair to Air Travel

THE Hindenburg catastrophe, demonstrates, an inescapable handicap from which all air-transportation suffers, as far as the building up of public confidence is concerned.

Amazing advances in aerial transportation have been made since the world war, but from a psychological standpoint, man remains essentially a terrestrial, rather than a celestial, animal.

Via the submarine man can emulate the fish, and via the airplane and dirigible, the bird; but in neither element as yet, does the average human being, feel at home. He is out of his element and he knows it, and even many veterans, whose nervous systems have become adjusted to such adventuring, feel a certain relief, when their feet touch terra-firma again.

As a result perfectly normal air travel is still, NEWS. While an accident—ANY accident—in the air, is BIG news.

A dozen people may be killed in a fire, a railroad or motor bus wreck, a powder magazine explosion or what have you. That will be news, of course. But let the SAME loss result from a disaster in the air, at home or abroad, and out come the banners and the extras sell like hotcakes. Why? Because it's novel, because it is foreign and new. And therefore air dangers are constantly being exaggerated in the public mind.

AUTOMOBILES kill thousands of people every month, and yet no one says "no more motoring for us thank you." For we motor on the ground where we have lived for a million years or more.

But according to reliable reports, the recent epidemic of air crashes cut down airplane travel materially all over the country, and there is no doubt that this Hindenburg disaster, will practically end any demand for trans-Atlantic dirigible crossings for the time being. Terrestrial beings are that way, and inevitably so.

WE don't mean air transportation has not come to stay. We mean that the great developments in transportation for the next generation, will not be in the air. They will. We humans demand speed,—and more speed,—and in the long run, the dangers will not only be disregarded, but we are confident, eventually, the major ones will be overcome.

But until they ARE overcome, and more important, until a genuinely air-minded generation is evolved, progress will be relatively slow and discouragements many. For man has plodded on the surface of the earth so long, and above it or beneath the seas,—so short a time.

Held in Suspension

IT is customary to ask people over 90 to what they attribute their longevity. Most answers fall into two categories: (a) they have never used tobacco or liquor, and (b) they habitually used tobacco and take a drink whenever they feel like it. Brig. Gen. Samuel E. Tillman, arriving from Italy the other day, offered a fresher explanation. "I've worn suspenders all my life," he told the ship news men, "and I attribute my good health to that."

Ever since the war Sam Browne belts have been standard in the army and we don't quite see how General Tillman got away with his preference. It is true that the army belt is not used to hold up the trousers. But on the other hand, trousers are by no means essential to health. There are healthy nonagenarians in Scotland who have devoted a life of faith to kilts, and there are plenty of hale and hearty old people in Africa who wouldn't know what a pair of pants was for, much less a set of braces. We are forced to conclude that General Tillman was not completely serious at an age when facetiousness is scarcely expected.—N. Y. Times.

FIRE AT BONNEVILLE CALLS OUT CCC LADS

PORTLAND, May 7.—(P)—A dry east wind spread two forest fires in the Camp Bonneville fire range district yesterday and sent 150 CCC lads to the lines for the first time this year.

Showers today eliminated the danger. One fire covered 30 acres north of the camp and the other burned approximately 25 on Ireland mountain. Loss was limited to brush and burned-over land.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

OUSTED INDIAN AGENT TO PLEAD FOR HEARING

PORTLAND, May 7.—(P)—Wade Crawford, one of the five native superintendents among the some 2000 Indian reservations, headed to Washington by automobile today to seek a hearing for his dismissal at Klamath Agency.

"I don't want to return as superintendent of the Klamath reservation under John Collier's administration," he said here yesterday. "But I want to clear my reputation of charges he made of insubordination and 'not being able to get along with the personnel.'"

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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. A stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Only one reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly, Calif.

DISPOSAL OF OLD DOCTOR DODDER

During the present session of the French legislature there is to be introduced a bill to compel professional men and women—physicians, architects, dentists, engineers—to retire at the age of 65 years. The object of the proposed law is to make room for the younger members of these professions.

There is no provision in the bill to pay government pensions to these superannuated ones, and naturally a great deal of violent opposition will be made by the old ladies and gentlemen the law would shelve. Members of liberal professions in France have to pay, in addition to personal property and income taxes, a tax called "patente," a license tax calculated on the fair rental value of the space occupied in the practice of the profession. One suggestion already made by the professional people is that this "patente" tax be used to establish a fund to pay a pension to professional men or women who may be forced to retire.

In exceptional instances a man or woman past 65 years of age may retain extraordinary vigor of mind. I understand there are four or five old gentlemen in Washington who purport to be right smart yet. But even so, there is no great dearth of brains, no serious shortage of material for all of the professions, and after all, the venerable ones have had their fair share at it. Why shouldn't they retire gracefully as befits persons of their age, and give the young blood a chance? The French bill, however, seems pretty severe. Surely if anybody is to be compelled to retire on attaining an arbitrary age limit, the state should at least pension him.

As soon as we can work out a satisfactory old age pension, one that will be adequate to protect the aged from deprivation, then compulsory retirement from work, profession or business should become part of the law.

The U. S. government has a hard-headed opinion that a man who has attained the age of 64 years is no

longer useful in the army. He retires then, but with a pension. In the profession of medicine it seems doubtful whether any man past 65 years of age is of enough importance to retain in practice. From the age of 65 on and ought to be an excellent time for a retired doctor to do some writing or to devote himself to whatever avocation, hobby or other pursuit he has never before been able to follow as much as he would like.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Geographic Tongue Is there a known cause for the condition called "geographic tongue"? Can it be cured? (Mrs. C.M.P.) Answer—I believe it is due to shortage of vitamins B, G and D in the diet.

When's a Man Old? I am 54, shy on hair, carry a small bag window, have ALL my own teeth, enjoy a good workout playing ball or handball two hours every second day. Feel fine, except stiffness day after day game. Many friends say I'm a man of my age is crazy to play like this and I am certain to have a heart attack or something. (G.V.H.S.) Answer—Oh, well, a man lives only once. In your place I'd keep on playing and laugh the long faced friends out of their morbid anxiety.

Blackheads and Pimples My druggist made up the formula you suggested for blackheads and pimples—sublimed sulphur, compound tincture of lavender, witch hazel, camphor water and glycerin, one ounce of each. It has helped a lot, but sometimes it seems to make my eyes smart a good deal. (C.A.) Answer—Sublimed sulphur is otherwise called flowers of sulphur. Be sure the lotion contains all five ingredients. Apply it at night, after a vigorous scrubbing of face with hot water and plain soap and repeated rinsing with tepid and cold water. Let the lotion dry on the skin. Wash off next morning. Repeat this two or three times a week. For further instructions on blackheads and pimples or acne send stamped envelope bearing your address.

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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.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

WALLY gets her divorce. Edward Windsor gets freedom to marry the woman he loves. And Great Britain, if more or less cynical Americans can rely upon what they see in the newsreels and the public prints, gets a king who is about as dull and colorless as a human being could be.

YOU know the old saying: "The king can do no wrong." Well, Edward can console himself with the thought that the poor devil who can do no wrong gets very little fun out of this life.

A SAN DIEGO man, returning to California, rebels at the bug inspection, locks himself in his car and stages a sit-down strike for five hours. At the end of that time he thinks better of it, opens up and invites the inspectors to do their stuff. The inspection takes TWO MINUTES.

AFTER it was all over, he probably felt as foolish as most sensible people who cross the California line often enough to get used to it and understand what it is all about think he acted.

A BULLETIN just issued by the Oregon State Motor association informs us that about 90 percent of the cars involved in accidents are driven by MEN.

So the responsibility for our staggering accident total can't be laid onto the women drivers.

MORE accidents, the bulletin continues, occur in good weather than in bad, and there are more on open straightaways, with a clear road ahead, than on curves.

So the blame can't be laid onto road conditions. THE truth is that responsibility for traffic accidents rests chiefly upon CARELESS DRIVING. If every driver were as careful as he OUGHT TO BE, the accident totals would shrink amazingly.



(Continued from Page One)

axe. "Ah," beamed Kelly, "a woodman from Brooklyn!"

Those several opulent windows along Fifth avenue with invisible glass are often exciting. Articles of great value seem within such tempting reach. A night op tells me that several times he has stood in the shadows to watch some furtive figure shuffle up to one of the displays, look about quickly, reach and then be utterly bewildered when his hand touched glass.

Perhaps it is the E. Phillips Oppenheim influence, but few types interest me more than the international crook. I mean the suave, monolingual and bespangled cosmopolitan who speaks many languages and is at home in any gathering. I have met two at various times. One on an ocean liner who wore tweed and full dress with equal je ne sais quois. He met anyone on the boat he cared to meet without appearing officious. He was greeted at Southampton by two men from Scotland Yard who had been tipped by wireless. And when he went down the gang-plank in his first step toward entering Old Bailey he had an air—the dash that goes with worldliness. I read in a London paper he was an old offender and got an eight-year sentence.

The other roaming rascal was pointed out to me in the little room at Citro's in Paris by Michael Arlen, who had used his counterpart in a short story in a British magazine. He was in immaculate white-tied elegance, dining alone with an alert, pompous and pious look. Every gesture bespoke culture and breeding. Several weeks later I saw him sauntering along a promenade at Cannes at the cocktail hour. And when he sat down at a terrace table I occupied one adjoining and tried to engage him in conversation by some casual observation about the weather. He replied with a grimace of a smile that wavered between politeness and haughtiness and then shook out his folded Paris Herald to indicate he cared for no further talk. In a life of many rebukes I do not believe I ever felt quite so thoroughly squelched.

Max Miller, in sending in a copy of his "Mexico Around Me," autographs it thus: "And maybe one of these days, you, too, by working hard, may have this chance to go abroad."

Prod C. Kelly is among the increasing number of writers who have completely deserted the cities for the back country. By 30 years ago Kelly was a magazine writer, dividing his time between New York and Cleveland and for a several year period was a Washington political correspondent. About nine years ago he decided he was fed up with the hurrah and bought a farm near Peninsula, Ohio, where he lives the year around, doing farm work most of the time, writing when he feels like it, and bounding off to Russia to view first-hand the progress of the Soviet. It was Kelly, riding in the subway toward Bowling Green one day, saw a passenger get on carrying a bright new

One group has the power trust, which is always a superbly denounceable subject. To another group is assigned war, etc.

One member strolled in the other day and spent 20 minutes denouncing a bill. After having aired these conscientious objections from his chest, he announced he would go out and vote for the bill—and he did.

Another member pointed out that the lobbyists of a veterans' organization were sitting in the gallery to keep a check on the votes of members. He denounced them in forthright terms, but decided that, after all, perhaps he had better keep on the right side of the veterans. Said he:

"I will show the head of that organization that I can be as demagogic as he can."

He proved his point.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY May 7, 1927 (It was Friday)

Nick Kime, champion old time fiddler on the DeAumont trial jury, asks court for the solace of his fiddle at night. State expects to close its direct testimony early next week.

Opposing counsel engage in hectic clash, as defense intimates crime was "one of revenge."

Becoming tired of waiting for others to break the ice, so to speak, James D. Bell, the well known citizen and former hotel man, was seen on the streets today wearing a straw hat, but explanatorily and in mitigation.

tion it should be stated that the budget was of last year's vintage.

To date 4466 voters have registered in Medford precincts.

Flighting improves in Rogue river after heavy rain.

Attorney Frank P. Farrell and family return to make their home here after several years residence at Long Beach, Cal.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY May 7, 1917 (It was Sunday)

County defense council plans food campaign to get farmers to raise more crops.

"Hearts and Saddles" at the Page; "Web of Deceit" at the Star; "September Morn" coming to Page May 11.

Survey to be made to determine what it costs orchardists to amidge.

Henry French and wife came in Tuesday to bring in their cream and other farm products. And so old E. C. Bellows and wife, Mrs. Grayham came in with them.—(Eagle Point Eagle).

Government installs incubator in basement of postoffice and will hatch eggs free for the public to increase food supply.

Twenty-nine thousand, eighty-five automobiles owned in Oregon, report shows.

GLASSES Dr. R. M. Hood, Optometrist Sparta Bldg. Tel. 283-R Main and Riverside, Medford, Ore. SKILLFUL Service—Reasonable Prices

Advertisement for Model Bakery's 'Roses in Snow' cake. 'A Fine Fresh White Cake is an appropriate gift for mother on MOTHER'S DAY (May 9). If you want to please her give her MODEL BAKERY'S ROSES IN SNOW CAKE. It is fresh and has that "Homemade" flavor that she likes so well. All trimmed up for EACH 59c. MODEL BAKERY Phone 511'

Advertisement for Heart Trouble. 'HEART TROUBLE Be relieved at once by our herbal remedy, tried and tested over thousands of years. Chinese herbs will give you relief—no matter what you are afflicted with—you owe it to yourself to use this opportunity to regain your health. Chan's herbs have restored health to thousands of people—Why not you? Do you have Gas, Constipation, Stomach Trouble, Rheumatism, Hay Fever, Prostate Trouble, Ulcers, Children's Croup, Asthma, Influenza, Run Down Condition, Sinus Trouble, Asthma, Influenza, Female Trouble, Piles, Chronic Cough, High Blood Pressure, Arthritis, Colitis, Nervousness, Appendicitis, Tonsillitis, Eczema, Heart, Liver Bladder, Kidneys, Lungs, Blood, Urinary Disorders. Free consultation Open Daily 10 A.M. to 8 P.M. CHAN & CHAN Sat. 11:30 P.M. 8 P.M., 235 E. Main Chinese Medicine Co. Sun. 10 A.M. to 12'

Advertisement for Flowering Plants. 'HARD WORK WANTED See our large display of the newest varieties of border and bedding plants. SPECIAL YELLOW FRINGED PETUNIA This variety called DAINTY LADY is the latest offering in petunias. Winner of the 1936 American and European Award of Merit. JACKSON COUNTY FEED CO. Cor. Bartlett and Fourth Streets. Phone 803. A price to be quoted to someone in another city? A deal to be followed up? A problem to be discussed? Turn the job over to your telephone. It can probably do more for you, every hour of the day, than you realize. Its service is convenient, low-priced, quick. Depend more on your telephone! THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY 5th Street Phone 5'

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