

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Sign in a country beer parlor:

"MINORS, PLEASE DO NOT ASK FOR BEER." Shades of the old-fashioned bartenders, who threw minors out, by the seat of their pants.

Alf Carpenter, horticulturist and civic worker, had a birthday Fri. He's nearer to a Townsend pension than a GOC camp.

Gilso Shimoda, 13, is having trouble with his vocal apparatus. One minute he roars, and the next minute he squeaks.

An Eastern college voted Judge Hughes and Henry Ford were more distinguished citizens than Pres. Roosevelt. This irked local Democrats, but none swooned.

C. Von der Hellen, the Wallen country-jake, landed in mid-week, trading and shaking hands.

The weather continues its efforts to be spring, with indifferent success.

Dock Green is back from a sojourn in the south. He reports he is glad to get back, and leaves the impression he would rather spend his time changing hind tires than go again.

House-cleaning is all the rage among the Older Girls, and their menfolks have been busy larruping carpets with broomhandles.

Ludo Grieve of Prospect herded a herd of high school students down to see the Shakespearean offering at the G. Hunt magic lantern show Tues.

The new lawn of the Baptist church is scoured with weeds, in need of spraying with fire and brimstone.

V. Brophy, the cowman, reports he needs rain, and is thinking of writing to Washington, D. C., about it.

Rumor hath it a New Deal enthusiast of these parts will seek the nomination for rubberstamp from this district.

Senior John Perl has returned from a trip to Cuba, where he lolled for a month beneath a tropical sun and moon.

Barbering of the valley sheep will start May 15. The wool crop will be large, with more on the sheeps' backs, and less over the farmer's eyes than last year ago.

Jack Porter, the Mayor's boy, was caught on the jury last week.

T. Slate Johnston appeared Fri. in a pr. of striped bib-overalls, that barely reached to his ankles. He will never look like an agrarian, until he learns to rush around like he was late to a Grange meeting.

Granite Pass reports a nudist colony brewing in southern Oregon with Ashland as headquarters. It is thought nakedness will be rampant in these parts, about the time the railroad to the Coast is completed.

Judge Reed of G.Hill was up Sat. to dine.

The alfalfa is up high enough for farmers to wonder where they are going to find hay hands.

Today is Mother's Day. If she has any luck after cooking dinner, she may get out of washing the dishes.

Hermie Offenbacher of the Apple-gate towned Sat. as everybody expected.

Dock Hayes has a rising on his neck.

Moose Likes Meat Stew

SEWARD, Alaska (UP)—C. J. Lincke of Cooper's Landing owns a meat-eating moose called "Sookie."

The pet stole a mulligan stew of "low bush moose" from a shelf and ate all of it.

"Where Are We At?"

As we see it there is a great deal of confusion prevailing. The recent feeling of relief over the passing of the depression, and the arrival of good times, has been replaced by a vague sentiment of doubt.

"Yes times are better, but what does the future contain? Where are we at anyway?" This has recently appeared to be the dominant feeling, in this community, and the country at large.

And any effort to dispel the doubt, has generally met with frustration. "One so-called authority says this; another that. Who knows about it anyway!"

Well when in doubt go to the best and most impartial authority you can find. And as far as we know, the best authority where economic conditions are concerned, is the Brookings Institution.

This institution is a fact-finding body, impartial, disinterested and capable, therefore its conclusions can be taken as authoritative,—as stating the truth about the present situation as far as the truth can be determined.

We are indebted to Mr. Herbert Agar of the Louisville Courier-Journal for the following summary—we hope it may be as interesting and reassuring to our readers, as it was to ourselves:

There are six positively hopeful factors in our present economic situation as it is described in the Brookings Institution study:

First, there exists an abundance of capital for investment purposes. Interest rates are low, and both short-term and long-term money is easily had.

Second, the burden of private indebtedness has been much reduced during the past three years. Higher prices, refunding of debts at lower rates of interest, the scaling down of mortgages, and the shifting of much debt from private to government hands, have all contributed to this.

Third, wages have increased steadily since 1933, whereas prices have advanced at a much slower rate. This means that the workman's purchasing power has been steadily expanded. Increased efficiency of production has often made it possible for both wage rates and profits to advance relatively to prices.

Fourth, the balance between agriculture and industry has been much improved. This is partly the result of normal recovery, partly the result of devaluation of the dollar, and partly the result of the government program of agricultural restriction. (Perhaps the agricultural restriction caused by the drought is also a factor, though a less pleasing one.)

Fifth, uncertainty in regard to monetary and banking policies has almost wholly disappeared. Depositors and investors are no longer worried about the security of savings, and Secretary Hull's trade agreements are creating a new hope for sensible international monetary policies.

Sixth, there is a large deficit of goods which were not produced during the depression. This deficit is in itself a stimulus to further expansion. It means, among other things, that we do not have to depend upon some new industry to lead the way to greater production. "The opportunity," writes Mr. Maxwell Stewart, "for a great expansion along clearly defined, established lines has never been greater than it is today."

A negative factor making for hopefulness is that we still have far to go before we have taken up the slack and brought ourselves back to the 1929 level. Before we can return to such a level we must make good the deterioration of equipment which took place during the depression and then we must increase our capital equipment so as to expand the production of consumers' goods sufficiently to match the growth in population since 1929.

If we were to do this, it is probable that we should automatically solve the unemployment problem. It is probable, in other words, that we are not today faced with any necessary problem of "technological unemployment."

To offset these favorable factors there are at least five unfavorable or dangerous factors in the present situation.

First, there is the budget problem. The time has come, as is recognized by all, to balance the federal budget and to begin the reduction of the national debt. Yet this will not be easy. The public will protest at larger taxes, and congressmen will protest at being asked to abandon their pet schemes. Nevertheless, if the budget is not soon balanced the result may be disastrous.

Second, there is some danger of an inflationary movement as a result of forces in the field of private business. If the abundant capital which is now available is not used for investment, but is used instead for speculation and price inflation, the results would necessarily be bad. The question arises as to how much of the lesson of 1929 the American people have remembered.

Third, there is danger that the demand for shorter hours may go too far. At a time when our great need is to increase production, to make up for what has not been done during the past seven years, it might be disastrous if we tried to take too much of a dividend in the form of leisure. Inevitably this would increase the cost of business without adding to its efficiency or its output. When our potential national production is more fully used than at present we shall probably choose to take a percentage of our further advances in the form of leisure; but at the present moment such a choice seems dangerous.

Fourth, the international situation is so unstable that our own economic position may be seriously weakened from abroad. Too much of the world recovery is at present based upon rearmament.

These are the main points, favorable and unfavorable, as seen by the Brookings Institution and as summarized in the pamphlet prepared for the public affairs committee.

NEW YORK Day by Day by O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, May 8.—Nothing relieves the tedium of insomnia like making up rhymes of all sorts—stag dove and kid. Trifling triolets such as this caper into mind:

Said Courtney Ryley Cooper To Dudley Field Malone, "You old political trooper"

Said Courtney Ryley Cooper "As a gay society whopper"

You certainly stand alone."

Said Courtney Ryley Cooper To Dudley Field Malone.

Then there is no rest until one has played a return engagement which may run something like this:

Said Courtney Ryley Cooper To Courtney Ryley Cooper:

"What morbid taste you've shown"

Said Dudley Field Malone "Your gangster tales disown"

You hardened criminal snapper."

Said Dudley Field Malone To Courtney Ryley Cooper.

Next to the mechanical museum in the Rockefeller Center, a Boy's Paradise is found in the immense show room of the Lionel Co. toy makers and repairers in Union Square. The building should be haunted by spirits of the old Century contributors—Richard Watson Gilder, Mary Mapes Dodge and The Lady or the Tiger—was any story made such talk as Frank Stockton's? There are electric

railways all over the place. Hills and valleys, streams and bridges and every kind of locomotive imaginable. All operated by switches. Everything about a railroad is here. And in the repair department what a pile of injured locomotives the little Willies have brought being investigated by skilled mechanics, probably as little interested as a Huyler sales girl in candy. But what small boy wouldn't have as his highest ambition the job of the young man who tests each repaired loco on a circular track? Think of being paid for that!

A gentleman who knows tells me radio executives are knitting brows and drumming desks tops over the weakness of sketches and especially of comedians' gags. The high figured comedians won't split with gag men even when proved their skills are going blank. Buffoons may get \$3,000 or so a night and pay \$40 for gags. When told the laborer with the typewriter is worth his hire, they say, "O, give him a grand." But they won't take it out of their pay, not they though they perish and are dished out by millions of listeners.

Popular stars on the down coast may be heartened by the news from London about Bebe Daniels and her husband Ben Lyons. They had their glorious day on the screen and the studios were beginning to be "in conference" when they dropped around to see what was what. So more for their recreation they sailed for England. For a time they took small radio bit parts and today in less than a year's time they have become two of the most popular entertainers on the wireless. Top salary: a big town house, a special table in the Savoy grill and all that.

This column has burst out in a rash of poetry today. Even this one geysered up like a hiccup: I'm sure I'd have the heebie jeebies

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.

AND DOCTORS ARE DOCTORS

A law enacted in Oklahoma this year permits osteopaths, duly "em" to treat indigent persons at public expense. Good for Oklahoma! And hello, osteopaths!

In several other states bills pending would compel hospitals to admit osteopaths to practice in them. Well, why not, if the osteopath is legally licensed by his state why shouldn't he have every right enjoyed by other physicians? I have always thought that the osteopaths legally licensed by the state betrayed a strange weakness when they failed to carry through the courts a case in which a legally licensed osteopath is refused the privilege of attending his patient in a city or other public hospital, by the arbitrary and unjust machinations of a clique of myopic medical politicians who happen to be in possession at the moment.

After all, hidebound, self-sufficient medical men have unmitigated gall to set themselves and their smug concepts up as the ne plus ultra for the guidance of the state in regulating the practice of medicine. When was a time not so long ago when homeopaths were subjected to much the same petty persecution at the hands of the concealed regulars as the osteopaths are enduring today. I'm not an osteopath, nor a homeopath. I have no great respect for any healer who holds himself out as any kind of "path, but I do fervently hope the time has come when the osteopaths will take their rightful place in every hospital in the land.

Just as soon as the legally qualified osteopaths will have compelled the medical profession to recognize them in a dozen or more states, I hope that they will take the next logical step in evolution, to-wit, the closing of all separate schools of osteopathy and the merging of their teaching facilities and faculties with the established medical schools.

If I lived a life like Lucius Beebe's And my future would be somewhat darker

If I had to crack wise like Dorothy Parker.

Gelett Burgess has oodles of fun with what he calls his Nonsensical Machine, No. 9. The problem is, with only spoons, elastic, hair pins, cigar boxes and such things as come to hand to create three motions—rotation, oscillation and reciprocal motion in the three planes XY, YZ and XZ. The apparatus operating on the three planes is colored—red, green and yellow and when it's operating by electric motor it does dozens of queer things and is so complicated you give up thinking and rest your mind—which is the big idea. Altogether psychological. If it accomplished anything like operating a lathe or trip hammer one would grow tired of it in a jiffy. The appeal is solely in the utter futility—suggesting mankind in its present state. Whirling, whirling and twirling but accomplishing nothing. Nobody has more fun with life's ironies than Burgess.

Just in the word is given

To point the way, in love and tears.

To God, and a home in Heaven.

Dedicated to my dear mother, by her daughter.

ALICE BEESON, Talent, Ore.

A Mother's Day poem written by Elroy Anderson of this city, together with Anderson's picture, appeared in the poet's corner of the Oregon Journal in today's edition.

The poem has been set to music by A. V. Graves, with piano arrangement by Prof. Fred Alton Height.

The poem follows:

Mother

The years recall old memories

Of fretting days gone by.

Like shimmering shafts of golden light

From out a darkened sky.

My mother, in her old arm chair,

Sings lullabies to me.

My woes are all sustained and smoothed

By purring melody.

Her gentle voice and smiling face

Would heal each petty pain.

Like violet rays of warming sun

Just after chilling rain.

I see her now, with toll-worn hands,

And hair as white as snow;

With lines of care drawn on her face,

And measured step, so slow.

And when the White Robed Angel calls,

I pray that I shall see

The Home, built not with human hands,

Where mother waits for me.

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.

IT'S TIME FOR OLD MISSOURI SASSAFRAS

Old Missouri Sassafras is a delightful drink as well as a medicine. It has been used as a spring tonic by our forefathers for many generations. It is undoubtedly the most prominent of all spring tonics. Come to Heath's for Old Missouri Sassafras.

Moths have become a great menace. This locality is particularly unfortunate in having a lot of moths. Moth balls are ineffective in that they do not kill the moths, the larvae or the eggs. There are preparations on the market, to moth-proof all materials, which have proven very satisfactory. These preparations will remain in the cloth for two years, providing they are not steam cleaned.

It is advisable, however, in putting woolens away, to use something that will destroy the moth in its three different stages of life. The most effective preparation of this kind is Paradichlorobenzene. This is packaged in several different forms making it handy to use in closets, moth-proof bags, chests, etc.—Ad.

HEATH'S DRUG STORE

Phone 884

Ob "Mother" what a world of love

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SOUTHERN Oregon merchants attending a meeting of the Oregon Retail Distributors association, which is held under the auspices of the school of business of the University of Oregon, were told by speakers at the session that in 1938 (which was a good year) Macy's, which is the largest department store in America, showed a net profit of only three per cent.

That is to say, for all the conveniences and economies of time and money involved in the gathering of Macy's great stock of merchandise under one roof, the customer paid only three cents out of each dollar spent.

That is a real bargain.

LOOSE thinkers (especially the kind who are inclined to climb up on soap boxes) like to tell us that the retailer is a "middle man" whose services do not justify the profit he takes. Let's see about that.

From all over the world, the retailer assembles a stock of goods in his store and provides trained salesmen to help customers make their selections. Suppose no such service was available and the customer had to go himself to the same sources the retailer goes to.

The loss of time and transportation cost thus involved would amount to many, many times the retailer's profit.

THE retailer performs a perfectly legitimate service, and the money he saves his customers by making merchandise readily and quickly and conveniently available to them at all times FAR EXCEEDS the cost that is involved in his profit.

If we had to go to the factories where goods are made, and to the farms where food is grown, for everything we require, the loss of time and the cost of travel alone would be prohibitive, not to mention the staggering inconvenience.

NOBODY does more than the retailer to make modern standards of living possible.

Progress Noted in West

PORTERVILLE, Cal. (UP)—Things are picking up in the west. Residents along Prazler creek report that there is running water in it for the first time since 1909.

Officials of the border patrol say 800,000 Mexican aliens crossed the border during the depression in a "back to Mexico" movement.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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 9, 1927

(It was Monday)

Testimony that will link Hugh DeAutremont to Siskiyou tunnel murders to be introduced as state's case near end. Ill juror resumes seat in box after fairly comfortable night.

Nungesser, French flyer, starts Atlantic hop from Paris to New York.

Update fears high water in June when snow in hills starts to melt.

Special services held yesterday in churches of city in honor of Mother's Day.

Medford and Ashland high school students at DeAutremont trial are ordered from court room with instructions to return to their studies. Local interest at fever heat.

Ruth Snyder and Judd Gray, her lover, found guilty of murder of woman's husband.

Twenty Years Ago Today

May 9, 1917

(It was Wednesday)

Assault charge filed against Talent teacher for paddling a boy.

Sergeant Arthur E. Powell will leave tomorrow for Fort Stevens to take examination in gunnery.

Attorney George A. Coddling leaves to enter officers' school at San Francisco.

Plate glass in Nash hotel broken by falling ladder.

Paving to be rushed on Siskiyou highway.

Pay of enlisted men increased to \$25 per month.

President and cabinet map war plans.

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One)

effect was to name Copeland twice, as he is also chairman of the commerce committee.

The commission serves without pay, but not without honor.

Congressman Louis Ludlow's new book says that, among the seventy-seven major laws passed during the new deal, fifty-nine were written down by the executive branch of the government. That is, the legislative branch really wrote only eighteen of the new deal laws.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

CHURCHMEN FLAY WAR AND LIQUOR

EUGENE, Ore., May 8.—(AP)—Oregon Congregational churchmen condemned liquor traffic and military conscription yesterday at the concluding session of their 86th annual conference.

They endorsed the anti-liquor league program and urged senators and congressmen to oppose the Hill-Shepperd conscription bill.

The Rev. E. A. Allen, Portland, was elected moderator. The board of directors included Mrs. B. E. Edwards of Salem.

ROXY

TODAY and MONDAY!

Oh Boy, What Fun!

Hilarious antics in "darkest Egypt" with world's greatest pair!

WHEELER

Woolsey

in a blast of hooley...

Mummy's Boys

With Barbara Pepper • Moroni Olsen • Willie Best

ADDED TREATS:

Virginia Verrill in "SAY IT WITH CANDY"

Adventure in Color • News