

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
24-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 14

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor
ERNEST R. GILTRAP, 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, \$3.00
Daily, six months, \$1.75
Daily, one month, .30

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Lease Wire Service
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the use of news published herein.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
Advertising Representative



Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.



Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Orchardists have started to bail the end of the frost danger period, and soon will be fearing hail, and the insect world.

Bub Therolf and J. Vawter will invade Holland this summer, as Boy Scouts. If they find a dike with a hole in it, they will plug same with their thumbs.

Quite an argument broke out on the street Fri on the right of free gab, and, who is running the country.

Ah Banwell and fellow Britons sat up Wed. night to hear Geo. VI take the reins in England.

Counterfeit strawberry shortcake is now on tap. In this concoction, the cook forgot to put in the strawberries, and just thought of the alla in time.

The Main Stem paving was patched last week, and now needs nothing but widening, and new lamp-posts.

It is rumored that some of the "Easy Payments" for '37 autos, have started to harden.

Madame Butterfly while flitting over the chape lawn Thurs. pm. was bit into, by Elmer ("Killer") Sparrow.

A light-hearted Republican from Chicago, C. O. Dawes predicted another depression in 1939. Many feel they will not get out of the current panic in time, to get into the new one. The predictor was once vice-president, and puffed an under-slung pipe.

Spring sneaked in Fri. and it was about time. A number of screen doors have been hung. None fitted like they did when taken down last fall.

Phlander McIntyre, 101, towed Fri. and attended lodge. His five hens are laying fine. Phlander was feeling chipper, and enjoying the sunshine.

Dick Runyan, 3, called at the Bates Boys chinwackery Sat. and was trimmed.

The county is waging war on weeds, by the use of chemicals. It is said to be very effective, but no more so than building a service station over them.

Backyard gardens are progressing, and need hoeing, wives have been told by their mates.

Some new faces will be on mayhem card at the Armory tomorrow night, and their wearers are expected to knock some of the uncouthness out of the foe.

Local Young Democrats are getting ready to take a stand on the Bonneville Dam power distribution issue. After the decision, the Columbia river, the world, and the power trust is expected to continue as usual.

Hay-fever, lumbago, and a number of minor ailments are mixed in with the current epidemic of spring fever.

Eagle Point will be swigging Medford water after June 1. Their new water works is nearly completed.

The country never looked greener, but the population is not following suit as well as in previous years.

Farmers will soon be in need of hay-hands to provide the proper leverage on the business end of the pitchfork.

Jim O'Brien of the Applegate, Hermy Offenbach last week.

The Union and Henry Ford

THE drive to unionize Henry Ford has started. Homer Martin, head of the automobile workers, ex-minister and typical labor union agitator will direct the offensive.

Martin declares he already has "thousands of workers in the River Rouge plant, and it won't take long to sign up all the Ford employes."

The Ford management says nothing, but distributes among its employes cards entitled "Fordisms" closing with this pertinent observation:

"Workers ought to consider whether it is necessary to pay some outsider, every month for the privilege of working at Ford."

There is the American labor drama in miniature, and it will be interesting to observe its development, and which party will be on top at the final curtain.

That final Fordism is pretty hard to answer. Why SHOULD a Ford employe, pay union dues, when he is satisfied with his wages, his working conditions, and the treatment he is receiving? What will he get for his money? What will the union give him, that he can't get without it?

The answer is "nothing"—as LONG AS CONDITIONS REMAIN AS THEY ARE,—as long as the worker is satisfied with conditions as they exist.

But how about the future? Henry Ford is not as young as he once was,—he can't live forever,—let it be assumed that he dies, and the benevolent autocracy he now represents is replaced by an autocracy that is not benevolent. What will the individual worker's position then be? His wages are cut, his working conditions become intolerable, but what can he do alone?

THE answer to that is also "nothing." He will then wish he had joined the union, and had 90,000 fellow workers to act and speak with him.

That will probably be one of the talking points advanced by the Reverend Martin, and one of the least effective. For Henry Ford's health is excellent and when he does retire, there is every reason to believe, his generous attitude toward his workers, will be continued.

BUT the main appeal will be to the worker's class consciousness, the loyalty he owes as a laborer to the labor movement as a whole. "In union there is strength, in numbers there is power."

"Come on boys, don't be dumb,—jump on the band wagon, for this is Labor's Day." That accompanied by the proper thumping, and a few of the best known rabble-rousing epithets, will be vigorously applied, by Brother Martin and his oratorical lieutenants.

And it will work—at least with-most. And perhaps as Dr. Martin maintains, eventually with all.

FOR we Americans are great JOINERS. If the average homo sapiens, will pay monthly dues to wear a grotesque uniform that would make a Mexican general on dress parade look like Mahatma Gandhi, why should he object to similar dues when it gives him something that comes close to his day-by-day job, involves his standing among his fellow workers and is intimately connected with his future security?

The best answer is that "he won't." At least that is our prediction, as far as Henry Ford is concerned. Why SHOULD he? Under the provisions of the Wagner Act which Henry Ford has officially recognized, the worker has nothing to LOSE by joining up with the union (except his dues) and everything to GAIN.

And here we come to the crux of the entire matter,—at once the strength and the weakness of the American labor movement.

"EVERYTHING to gain!" Self interest,—that is the mainspring of most human actions, and it is certainly the mainspring of the labor movement.

No one denies the Ford workers are generally satisfied with the present situation. They are among the highest paid workers and artisans in the world. They have privileges in the direction of care, health, education, security, etc., etc., unequalled in any industry in the country. But, of course, conditions are never perfect,—they always could be better.

And here is where Brother Martin and his professional spellbinders will step in. "Join the union and they WILL be better." This will be the promise direct or strongly implied, and how many Ford employes will refuse to accept it? Not MANY.

So what? Just this: Once the Ford workers are generally unionized, it will be up to the union organizers to make good on that promise. They can't stand idly by and pull in their salaries, month after month and year after year. They will have to show results, or the boys won't pay their dues.

And if conditions are generally satisfactory to the workers, how can they show results? Obviously by persuading the workers they AREN'T satisfactory,—that while they are good they could be better,—and demanding that the management regardless of its capacity to do so, make them better.

IN short, here we come to the inevitable point where unionization of labor becomes a racket and a bad racket. A breeder of unrest and discontent, of ceaseless agitation and propaganda; demands following demands,—one no sooner granted than another prepared,—hell to pay in general and no fire department in sight,—because union growth and prosperity grows on selfish betterment through CONFLICT.

It is the OTHER side of the labor movement,—the vicious circle side, and unless all signs fail, the final act in this drama of Ford unionization will clearly reveal it.

IT is our prediction the moment Ford is thoroughly unionized trouble will start.

Who can blame Henry then for being unalterably OPPOSED to it. On the other hand, putting oneself in the wage earner's place, who can blame the workers for organizing for self protection, possible benefits, independence and greater power?

It's the old problem, "brethren and sisters" of what happens when an immovable body meets an irresistible force.

The only hope in the final analysis, lies in a new spirit in the ranks of both capital and labor,—a spirit of cooperation and peace, instead of a spirit of hate, suspicion and WAR.

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.

EAT, FAST AND BE TOO OLD

Manifestations of cardiovascular degeneration in its incipient or earliest stage are scarcely sufficient to alarm the victim. The symptoms (changes in pulse rate, changes in blood pressure, changes in the physician may find by periodic examinations or health audits) of beginning arteriosclerosis, hypertension, obesity, and so on, are only gradual and hence for a great many heedless young folk senility rather than life begins at forty.

At thirty to forty, the very prime of life for man or woman, one naturally desires to recognize a slight falling off in physical or mental efficiency or both. A slight decrease in former ambition or "pep." One wants to go on laughing at doctors and their incessant croaking about rules of hygiene and right living. One is inclined to think that only morbid or credulous persons spend good money and time undergoing food health examinations annually or at all. One would rather try this or that nostrum if occasionally one has a little "stomach trouble" or "liver complaint" or "auto-intoxication," or take some tonic or other when one feels run down from "overwork" or "nervous exhaustion" from business or domestic cares and responsibilities.

Signs that suggest beginning cardiovascular degeneration but are not diagnostic are: (1) accumulation of excess weight after the age of thirty-three years; (2) tendency to grow short of breath after moderate exertion which formerly did not tax the "wind"; (3) inability to hold the breath at least thirty seconds when at rest; (4) inability to run half a mile without getting "winded"; (5) pulse rate which remains rapid more than three minutes after twenty deep knee flexions.

The appearance of minute dilated venules ("broken capillaries") in the skin of the cheeks, nose and elsewhere—what casual observers call "flour complexion" and, with the corpulency that often accompanies it, the "picture of health" is more likely of early arteriosclerosis, premature senility. Many men in the incipient stage of cardiovascular degeneration drift along from having successfully passed a life insurance examination. Such an examination does not disclose the

early stage signs of cardiovascular degeneration, nor is the life insurance examiner concerned about other health deficiencies which may be the only manifestations of this heart and artery failure in early adult life, not conclusive symptoms but suggestive, such as increasing disinclination to indulge in active exercise or work or play, increasing sallowness, coarseness, harshness and dryness of the skin, dull gray congested eyes, stomach troubles and dull headaches to which one was not subject when in ordinary health, hair turning prematurely gray, chronic tired feeling not relieved by much rest or by a vacation, staleness, mental torpor, poor circulation, cold hands and feet.

Wrong eating habits may be considered a fundamental cause of cardiovascular degeneration, and I believe it is how fast you eat more than how much you eat that determines how early you will grow old.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Chronic Running Ear
I am sixteen. I am unable to hear in my left ear. I had an abscess in it when I was small, and three years ago infection from the water at the beach. There is a foul discharge much of the time. (V.O.C.)

Answer—It is a serious condition and should have thorough treatment by your physician or an ear specialist. If you cannot have proper treatment, avoid putting oils or other medicinal in the ear, avoid wearing cotton or other plugs, apply twice daily a drop or two of agreeably warmed solution of 10 grains of boric acid in an ounce of pure grain alcohol. Warm it by standing the vial in warm water. Continue using the drops for several months, but only if you are unable to have the condition treated by a physician.

Healthy Girls
Should my twelve-year-old daughter play basketball and dance? She wants to take toe-dancing. Anything injurious in these activities for a girl of her age? Mrs. T.C.L.

Answer—On the contrary, such activities are rather beneficial for girls. If, when pursued in the privacy of the school or class, the only harm comes where exhibitions are permitted to engage in schoolgirls as professional rather than amateur players. Every mother with a young daughter should send stamped envelope for advice about special hygiene for girls. Copyright 1937, John F. Dille Co.

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.

meeting about it. There's still grief in old England, you see—coronation or no coronation.

ONE more big news item—worth paying cable tolls on: Little Princess Margaret's crown didn't fit. In the midst of the ceremony, when solemnity was so thick you could have cut it with a knife, it slipped down over one ear. The dispatches tell us that she "shoved it back on top of her head impatiently and went on trying to count the people in the abbey."

That was probably the only whole-souled, simple, NATURAL gesture in the entire coronation ceremonial. Children are children, even when they're also princesses.

Slips That Fit by KICKERICK \$1.95. Panne, Crepe, Satin \$3.95. Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann. S & H Green Stamps.

WE Take Pride in the quiet and elegance of our services; we believe this is appreciated by a discriminating public. LADY ATTENDANT PERL Funeral Home John A. & Frank Perl Ambulance Service Phone 47

While the simple folk of London are all twittered up over the fact that their king and queen took a ride through the streets, the big shots are rent with discord.

It seems that Edward, who chucked away the crown that has just been placed upon his brother's brow, is stubborn about demanding that Watly be recognized as "her royal highness, the Duchess of Windsor" and the big shots are sure in their minds that just "Duchess of Windsor" is enough.

The quartet got so acute on Thursday that they had to hold a cabinet.

A Pleasant Stop-over on the Trip to San Francisco—Cross the Bridges During Daylight!

HOTEL WOODLAND WOODLAND, CALIF. New, fireproof building on U. S. Highway 99-W. —80 ROOMS —80 BATHS RATES FROM \$2.00 COFFEE SHOP—ROOM SERVICE—TAVERN OFFICIAL AAA HOTEL WARM IN WINTER COOL IN SUMMER Dave H. Chambers, Proprietor

LAWN MOWER HOSPITAL Locksmiths, all kinds Repairing and sharpening, etc. Try our work: it's the best. PHONE 263 WE WILL CALL Dawson Filing & Grinding Works 14 NORTH FRONT



NEW YORK, May 15.—Purely personal piffle: Suggestion for a review title: "Dit Done" — meaning "Say you!" Top radio drool: Those Junior G-Men skis. My wife never misses naming a hit song the first time she hears it. Stage show I enjoyed most this year: "Encouragement."

Spook stuff: An anonymous clairvoyant in Colorado for five years has been sending me predictions about my personal life. You learn from a motor trip to Wilmington that 43 duPonts are listed in the phone book. Natives say: "All the duPonts are hard workers."

Stay home, write travel stuff and grow rich: Frank Sullivan has made some nice chucks writing about imaginary visits to Hollywood, Paris, etc. And historians say one of the better descriptions of Venezuela was written by James Jeffrey Roche, who had never been there.

For real Broadway color: Lindy's at the dinner hour. Cub reporter thrill: Coming upon Alice Roosevelt Longworth smoking a cigarette in the garden of the Longworth home in Cincinnati. All the Eddies in New York have of a sudden become Eddys, for goodness sakes

Only musician I ever heard to make a mandolin orchestra entertaining: Dave Apollon. Some years ago at a gallery I saw a painting, "At the Ferry," which I have long coveted, but dealers never heard of it. The Ritz Carlton once had a patron who ate a chilled grapefruit salad at 3 o'clock every morning. He claimed it kept his weight at normal, although he could eat what he pleased during the day. Grand advertising psychology: The airlines admitting that people are becoming afraid to fly and showing them how comparatively safe it is. Nothing was ever gained by evasion, save a lack of confidence. Movie disillusionment: The odds are 100-000 to 1 against a movie extra becoming a great star. After hearing most of the recent talkie tunes, one has a new appreciation for the supremacy of Irving Berlin. Prediction: Wynne Murray of "Babes in Arms" will b ethe next Kate Smith of the radio.

Dear ringer for Sam Bernard in "The Rich Man, Hoggensheimer": Sam Roosevelt all duded up in riding clothes for a center in Central Park. For 21 years I have averaged writing 8,500 words a week. Voice: "Why not call it a day?" No columnist ever created a character to equal Don Marquis' "The Old Soak." The most futile hour of the day—between 6 and 7 in the evening. Tempus fugit: In a children's party for a group around 12 years of age not one had ever heard of Mary Pickford. Most accomplished a make-up magician: Hamlet McLauren, the writer. Unforgettable dishes: Chicken hash at Dinty Moore's, ham steak in pineapple juice at the Colony and pressed duck at Tour d'Argent in Paris.

My father always slept with a 44

revolver under his pillow and my maternal grandfather packed a loaded shotgun over the kitchen door. And neither would have killed a house-fly. I once sat an hour in the rain in the Bois to watch Edith Wharton drive by. Durnell interests me as much as any figure in English history. My wife recently came upon a rejected love story manuscript of mine and began reading it to company. She read this much when I fled: "Elizabeth's gaze met his in the eloquence of silence. Long black lashes veiled her eyes, the lips he had so long sought slightly parted, she quivered and with a quick catch in her breath rushed toward him..." When I returned they were still laughing. No person I know can get so increased over political meddling as Percy Crosby. I have never heard anybody in the Bronx talk like, well, say Gregory Ratoff. Prettily named rural highway. Saw Mill River road.

H. T. Webster, the cartoonist, and Richard Wetz, Jr., the dramatic critic, now on the same morning paper, were both born in Parkersburg, W. Va., but never met until recently. The first important person I interviewed in New York was Clyde Fitch, the playwright, whose kindness will never be forgotten. He gave me a story that saved a job I badly needed.

Few forthright artists have mucked-up their careers so completely as John Barrymore. Favorite tree: Magnolia in bloom. I can listen to Broadway phonies by the hour. No class talks so entertainingly. Albert Payson Terhune and Gelet Burgess can quote Homer's all evening and never run out. I know a great industrialist who will go no place on Wednesday night where he cannot hear Fred Allen's broadcast. Greatest orchestra improvement of the year—Abe Lyman's. It was my task as a Ziegfeld press agent to phone Marilyn Miller her first husband, Frank Carter, had been killed in a motor accident. Most alert of the hotel press agents: The Waldorf's Ted Sauter. Royal faux pas: In saying farewell to an English duke at a dinner party Harry Siley murmured: "Good night, your Dukeshire."

(Copyright, 1937, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.) Use Mail Tribune want ads.

EUGENE NEWS CONTROL BOUGHT BY OLYMPIAN

OLYMPIA, May 15.—(AP)—Fred F. Chitty, general manager of the Daily Olympian said today he had purchased controlling interest of the Eugene Daily News, and would assume active management next week. Chitty has been with the Olympian for the past 14 years, six of which he was general manager. He said his successor had not yet been named.

If It's Wiring or Repairing You Want Call OLSON ELECTRIC Phone 115 3 N. Bartlett

ENTRUST YOUR MONEY PROBLEMS TO A SPECIALIST
Your financial affairs are important. Whether you need MONEY CREDIT, or MONEY COUNSEL, obtain it from a source you can trust. This will save you time, money and trouble. We are PERSONAL FINANCE specialists. You are invited to consult us—without cost or obligation—whenever you have a money problem of any sort. Enjoy the benefit of our long experience. We have the accurate, dependable answers to all your financial questions. CASH LOANS ON YOUR SIGNATURE & SECURITY Oregon-Washington Mortgage Co. W. F. THOMAS, Mer. Tel. 139 Craterian Bldg. CALL PHONE OR WRITE

FILM FREE IF RESULTS BAD

Agfa-Anasco is an all-weather film. It takes equally good pictures in shade or bright sunshine. The results are guaranteed. If a roll of Agfa-Anasco films fail to produce good pictures we will send it back to the factory where the most expert technicians in the world will criticize and instruct you in the proper use of your camera, and you will receive a new roll of film free. We have had so many inquiries on poison oak remedies lately we would like to reiterate our statement made a short time ago. Probably one of the best preventative measures is to wash with Neko-Soap immediately after returning from the woods. The principal that gives you poison oak is an acid. Soap is an alkali. This acid can be communicated from the smoke of burning oak. You do not have to make direct contact to get dermatitis. 10 cc. U 40 Insulin \$1.13 HEATH'S DRUG STORE Phone 884

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
WORLD-SHATTERING NEWS: Rumors are spreading over London that George VI (who is the new king of England) will GROW A BEARD, now that he has been safely crowned and has some time on his hands.

(The purpose of the beard, it is carefully explained, is to make him look more like his father, the late George V. It isn't officially explained, but is fully understood, that the REAL purpose is to make him look LESS like his brother Edward.)

MORE world-shattering news: King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, smiling and rested, drove through London streets Thursday afternoon in a surprise post-coronation tour.

The populace, this dispatch adds, was AMAZED AND DELIGHTED.

HARD-BITTEN and more or less cynical westerners, out here in the sticks, will figure that if a simple buggy-ride through the streets is enough to amaze and delight these Londoners it ought to be fairly easy to keep them in just an ordinary good humor.

WHILE the simple folk of London are all twittered up over the fact that their king and queen took a ride through the streets, the big shots are rent with discord.

It seems that Edward, who chucked away the crown that has just been placed upon his brother's brow, is stubborn about demanding that Watly be recognized as "her royal highness, the Duchess of Windsor" and the big shots are sure in their minds that just "Duchess of Windsor" is enough.

The quartet got so acute on Thursday that they had to hold a cabinet.

A Pleasant Stop-over on the Trip to San Francisco—Cross the Bridges During Daylight!

HOTEL WOODLAND WOODLAND, CALIF. New, fireproof building on U. S. Highway 99-W. —80 ROOMS —80 BATHS RATES FROM \$2.00 COFFEE SHOP—ROOM SERVICE—TAVERN OFFICIAL AAA HOTEL WARM IN WINTER COOL IN SUMMER Dave H. Chambers, Proprietor

LAWN MOWER HOSPITAL Locksmiths, all kinds Repairing and sharpening, etc. Try our work: it's the best. PHONE 263 WE WILL CALL Dawson Filing & Grinding Works 14 NORTH FRONT



Invest In "Real Wealth"

Enjoy the security that comes with ownership—the ownership of property constantly increasing in value—the ownership of a home, the most permanent investment you can make.

Let us show you how easy it is to finance a new home NOW!

TIMBER PRODUCTS COMPANY MEDFORD OREGON
THE PEE BRAND PRODUCTS
PHONE 7 End of N. Central