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A New Sense of Values

THE address given by Dr. Bruce R. Baxter, president of Willamette university, to the High School graduating class, Friday night, was unusually good.

The theme wasn't new, but it was particularly pertinent at the present time, and the address was delivered, with that combination of force and humor, best fitted to make a pleasing and lasting impression upon youthful minds.

IN his introductory remarks, Dr. Baxter declared his experience indicated, that High School graduates seldom remember what a commencement speaker said, or even who the speaker happened to be.

But we have an idea the Medford graduating class of 1937 will prove an exception. At any rate, we have seldom seen a group of girls and boys give closer attention to a speaker, than was accorded Dr. Baxter, in the High School auditorium Friday night.

WE trust our hunch is correct, for if the High School graduates will take the message delivered to heart, it is something that is going to help them, in a very practical way, as they go through life, in a world that has fundamentally changed since they started their education.

They are, as the speaker pointed out, products of the depression. Eight years of their education, have been in the atmosphere of destruction, privation and readjustment. Unusual sacrifices had to be made to give them the education they now have; and it is to be hoped they appreciate it, and in later life will prove worthy of it.

IN this direction a true sense of values is important, and Dr. Baxter stressed the fact too often overlooked by youth, that treasures of the mind and of the spirit, may pay larger dividends, than treasures in the bank. Moreover as the depression so clearly demonstrated, material treasures, can be wiped out overnight,—they are among the least stable values in life—but values WITHIN can't be,—they last as long as life.

AS before stated this doctrine isn't new. The truism that "money isn't everything" has been a familiar refrain in preachments to youth, since the modern industrial age began. But today, it has a practical application—afundamental reality—it never had before.

It may not be strictly accurate to say this is making a virtue of necessity, but in this new world—and it IS a new world,—a truer sense of values, which subordinates material success, to success in the realm of the mind, the spirit, and even more important the realm of human service, will be more and more essential, to a well rounded life which gives the individual any sense of real security and satisfaction.

For as was stated in this column a few days ago, the golden age in this country,—and in the world—has PASSED.

We may regret its passage but that doesn't alter the fact, it HAS.

In the past one had to acquire money to know its relative unimportance; in the future—(at least as we see it)—one who insists upon worshipping the golden calf will not only find the quest disappointing, but USELESS. The search for the golden fleece will end, by discovering there is none. The world was destroyed that as it destroyed so many other things.

THE clearer the on-coming generation sees this, the better chance they have of avoiding disappointment and bitterness on one hand; and making a place for themselves in their new world on the other. And while Dr. Baxter did not make this particular point, all the implications of what he said, establish it.

WE do not mean, this new world is going to be a profitless world in the material sense. Nor do we mean, it will mark the end of the capitalistic system. Money will be important, profits will be desirable and available. The value of services will continue to be measured in dollars and cents. But the lure of GREAT riches, will no longer cast its spell, as it has in the past, for great riches for the individual simply won't be there.

It is important that the graduates of 1937, who entered school at the close of one era, and will go out into the "cold, cruel world" at the beginning of another, should know this. It will be a new world,—a very different world, socially and economically,—and, from every standpoint of the worth-while things in life, a better world. But to make a success of it, demands a fundamental change in our materialistic traditions and the individual's sense of values.

Dr. Baxter clearly pointed out what the new generation's sense of values should be.

News Behind the News

(Continued from Page One.)
The greatest speech which the famous Idaho orator, Senator Borah, ever made was one which was not recorded and will never be. It was delivered extemporaneously in a recent executive session of those members of the senate judiciary committee opposed to court packing.
Mr. Borah was asked by another member to name someone to write the anti-packing report. He replied that it should be a democrat and then launched into a free expression of his opinion that these democrats had displayed great courage on a great issue. Years hence, he said, senators would be reading their words just as they are now reading Webster and Calhoun. No greater example of devotion to principle in the face of political obstacles could be found in history.
At the end, two hard-boiled senators were actually weeping and the rest were actually stuffing their handkerchiefs to keep from it.

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.

OUR FRIENDS THE DENTORS

The first school of dentistry was opened in America less than a hundred years ago—the first dental school in the world. American dentists today are the best educated and the most skillful in all the world.
Prior to 1839, when the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery was opened, there were no dentists. Just doctors, who extracted teeth or treated toothache and even attempted more difficult dental operations, as an incidental of general medical practice.

I never have and never will call a dentist "Dentor," except maybe an intimate friend in fun. Had a letter today from a dentist who says he has been a reader of my articles for years and is only too unqualified to express his opinion that I am to be congratulated at this time. Then he gives me a good spanking for my one-man movement to restrict the BUSINESS use of the title "Doctor" to legally licensed, practicing physicians—who had it exclusively until the dentists broke away from the medical profession and to compel practitioners of dentistry who are not legally licensed physicians to use "Dentor" or some such designation to make known their trade. Like several other irked members of the dental profession this one proposes that physicians give up the title of "Doctor" as a trade-mark and call them "Medico."

The founding of the first dental school was a mistake, and the age old narrow-mindedness of the medical profession of the day was to blame for it. A physician, Dr. Harris, had applied to several medical schools to found dental chairs or departments and teach oral or dental pathology along with regular medicine, thus to equip physicians who might elect to practice the special branch of medicine known as dentistry. But the nearsighted big guns of the medical profession couldn't see the wisdom of such a course, and Dr. Harris therefore established the Baltimore school of dentistry which began instruction in 1840.

Bowed with weight of less than a pound, I was operated on my lower teeth for pyorrhea. Dentist now wants to operate on upper teeth. But I have heard the relief is only temporary. I am 40. Any advice will be appreciated. (J.W.F.)

Answer—I don't know what may have been done. Any treatment that even temporarily stays the progress of pyorrhea is to be recommended. At the same time be sure to get an optimal ration of vitamins particularly B, D and G.

Or Else
Please enlarge on your recent remarks about quitting highballs "or else." (H.D.)

Answer—Futile to carry the argument further. I merely quoted from the red book (Building Vitality) "Grandfather's doctor granted a liberal amount of 'stimulants' and in due time mounted grandfather's pickled kidney in a jar. Your doctor warns you to cut out the highballs or else."

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.

Hayes is actually beginning to look like Queen Victoria. How am I doing? So far I'm not even panting. Charles Washburn, one of them himself, has written a bang-up volume in defense of press-agency. But it needs no defense. Honestly done it is an honorable calling. So I believe.

Word heeling: In "The Conquest of Maya" I find words not in my several dictionaries: Cleruchy, Stravag, Unskin must be a baby. A baby that is not a twin, triplet or quint. Just a baby. At least that's my guess.

Five days ago a dream lady with the Voice One Never Forgets called up—a genealogist, she was. And she was tracking back the McIntyres. She hoped to track them through the steps of the galloways. She said she'd invite me to tea—but hasn't. A lovely ship that passed in the night. By the name of Smith. How does one find a Smith with no initials in New York? Give me a voice or a letter. And I do not have to see the person to know All.

Some months ago and within the same week two friends sent me a pair of beautiful gloves. Speckly skin as smooth as cream. A few days later I learned by a newspaper ad they were giraffe skin and cost \$16.50 a pair. They had just been tossed casually in a bureau drawer. But immediately I wrapped them in tissue paper. And have not as yet mustered the courage to wear them. None of my suits seem to go with \$16.50 gloves. They need something by Tiffany.

Scene in the park with shadows lengthening over the swan lake. Two horseback riders had drawn up at the edge of the bridge path—he and she. He, softly, as I passed: "And you will never change your mind?" I dared to glance back and she was slowly shaking her head. A short while later he wheeled his horse around and galloped off without her. A lover no more persistent than that dog that does not deserve the gall. Our enlarged bathroom is finished. As soon as I reach the end of this sheet and it is almost here—I'm going to have the first plunge. A leisurely slosh. The lather sort, followed by one of those brisk towel rubs that makes one feel all skippy and floaty. And ready to romp into a three-inch steak.

Herbert C. Lewis, down on the city editor's desk of the New York American, has written a book, "Gentleman Overboard," about the reality of copy reading. That's an achievement. I used to be a city editor myself and know. A city editor's assistant is the lad to sit, namely and viz, who does all the hard work. I like to watch those curiously inspecting couples on the avenue in the desolation of night. All dress designers copying ideas and carrying. Suddenly thought passing Broadway and 33rd street: Is there a jollier stick and smash than a bowling ball sweeping the alley clean?

The pontifical Times gives Anna-Lelle Lee as one of the Most Known names ever written and what meter for a master! Mrs. Belle-Louise sounds like a doo-dad stuffed with jelly. Power of suggestion: Helen

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
THIS paragraph heads a Washington dispatch is of considerable importance to every person in the United States:

"Administration leaders in congress set to work today on a three-fold economic program which had been shunted aside for three months by the court reorganization dispute. The President's lieutenants outlined three legislative proposals."

HERE are the three proposals that were outlined:

- 1. Stabilization of a 40-hour week and a 40-cent-an-hour minimum wage in interstate industries.
2. Stabilization of farm production and prices, based on a bill offered by major farm organizations.
3. A regional planning program, dealing with flood control, power, navigation improvement, irrigation and soil erosion.

THE purpose of this dispatch (or rather of those who gave out the information upon which the dispatch is based) is to sell this program to the people of the United States, and if you do much buying you know that a salesman's talk is nearly always attractive. IT HAS TO BE if he is to remain a salesman.

But if you are successful in business you know that it is always advisable to LOOK BEHIND the salesman's talk, instead of swallowing it whole and buying it right there.

So let's look behind this proposal which the administration is preparing to sell to us.

NOBODY working more than 40 hours a week and nobody getting less than 40 cents an hour sounds marvelous. Maybe the millennium is nearly here.

But this disturbing thought intrudes: With everybody working less and getting more, the things we buy with what we get will have to COST MORE.

STABILIZATION of farm production and prices (which means, supposedly, that the farmer will never get too much or too little for what he sells) also sounds wonderful.

But again a disturbing thought intrudes. If the government is to "stabilize" farm production and farm prices, it means that the government will have to CONTROL FARM PRODUCTION, so that every year the farmer will have to go to Washington and say humbly with his hat in his hand: "Please, Uncle Sam, may I raise this, or MUST I raise that?"

AND a "regional planning program, dealing with flood control, power, navigation improvement, irrigation and soil erosion," also sounds SWELL—at first.

But once more a disturbing question arises upon second thought: "Who will do all this planning?" Why, the GOVERNMENT, of course. Which means that when all this comes to pass we'll have to go to the government and say: "Please, Uncle Sam, may I do so and so?" whereas in the past we've been in the habit of saying "I'M GOING TO do so and so."

MAYBE after we get used to it, we'll LOVE IT. Having a nice, kind government to do EVERYTHING for us, so that we won't have to do a thing for ourselves, may be just wonderful after we get the hang of it.

But it's going to take time for an independent, self-reliant people to learn to go to the government, with hat in hand, to ask for permission to do all the things they've been in

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 30, 1927
(It was Monday)

Nation and city pay tribute to its war dead. President Coolidge in Memorial Day address declares "good citizenship is first duty," and "Lesson of the Civil War is needed." People warned against "the wiles of demagogues."

English people go wild over Col. Lindbergh, and plans is damaged by crash when he lands at London.

Three speeders on Riverside avenue fined in Justice Taylor's court.

City hall bonds in sum of \$60,000 sold and delivered.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Gay of Pacific Grove, Calif., are visiting relatives and friends here.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
May 30, 1917
(It was Tuesday)

Editorial upholds appointment of Herbert Hoover as food administrator for nation.

A. S. Rosenbaum, claim agent for the Southern Pacific, sustained a compound fracture of the leg, when the speeder on which he was riding on the Coos Bay line hits a rock and is wrecked.

Charles L. McNary of Salem is named senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Harry Lane.

Mrs. Perl Davis and children leave for the Sitkious, where Mr. Davis is superintendent on road work.

Ye Poets Corner

"Wayside Roses"
You who know a little road—
See the way-side roses.
'Er the dainty petals fall—
'Er the season closes.

White roses are for faithfulness.
Faith is ever pure.
At death's calm sleep, for saintly grace.
Beyond the opened door.

Pink roses are for courtesy.
And customs quaint and gay.
For baby hands and sweet bouquets.
Where hours are danced away.

Gold roses are for friendliness.
For firelight's welcome gleam;
For proven worth; for precious words.
For future's golden dream.

Roses of red are roses of love.
Warm and deep and true.
And once in a lifetime, may such a love
Come with the roses to you.

You who know a little road—
See the way-side roses.
'Er the dainty petals fall—
'Er the season closes.

Mrs. Hazel A. Stoneker, 712 West Jackson street, Medford, Oregon.

"Rosemary—That's for Remembrance"
Beloved, I give you rosemary
To wear upon your heart.
That I may not forgotten be
Tho' life or death may part.

Rosemary for remembrance—
It brings a message true;
Press it close against your breast
And know I'll dream of you.

For my sake you'll cherish
This flower of constancy.
And I will evermore recall
Each hour of ecstasy.

Haply you will remember
To pray for me by day;
And haply I may return dear,
To honor you away.

But if for God and country,
I fall 'mid earthly strife;
Place rosemary upon the grave—
My heart will give it life.

(Refrain)
Rosemary, sweet rosemary—
We never can forget
The love that blossomed in our hearts
When you I first met.

The above verse can be sung to the hymn
"O Little town of Bethlehem."
Ariel Bureau, Pomeroy, Central Point, Ore., May 27, 1937.

THE MIGHTY SINGTIME MUSICAL swings into port!

Love, laughs, thrills set to Cole Porter's hit tunes! It's glorious!

Starts Today for 3 Days!

BORN TO DANCE ELEANOR POWELL

with JAMES STEWART VIVIAN BRUCE Use Merkel Silvers Frances Langford Raymond Walburn Allen Dinehart Buddy Ebsen

COLE PORTER HIT SONGS!
"Easy to Love"
"Love You Under My Skin"
"Bringin' in the Sheaves"
"Hey, Babe, Hey"
"Tap on Wood"
"Rolling Home"
"Love Me, Love My Palatine"

COLE PORTER HIT SONGS!

COLE PORTER HIT SONGS!

COLE PORTER HIT SONGS!

COLE PORTER HIT SONGS!

COLE PORTER HIT SONGS!

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'ANDY'S' WIFE WINS DIVORCE ACTION

CHICAGO, May 29—(AP) Mrs. Marie J. Correll, 32, was granted a divorce today from Charles J. Correll, the "Andy" of the radio team of "Amos n' Andy."

Mrs. Correll charged two instances of cruelty—one being a slap in the face on Christmas eve—and said the radio performer deserted her May 1 when they were in Palm Springs, Cal.

She asked no alimony, and indications were that a lump settlement had been made. The Corrells were married in 1927. They had no children.

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