

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 11-17-19 N. Fir St. Phone 13

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Subscription Rates: Daily, six months, \$2.50; Daily, one month, \$1.00.

Official Paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 4, 1917.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

Pump priming is now planned for the restoration of prosperity in the land.

The Portland ball team is doing quite well by itself, and no longer a breathing example of the G-Men's anti-crime motto to youth: You Can't Win.

"A woman listening at a radio broadcast featuring a comedian several evenings ago laughed herself to death.

A \$7,000,000 relief program is proposed, and the relief partisan proclaims it is a New Deal campaign fund.

Everything is growing like a weed, including the weeds. Under the warm sun, enough ants are at large most any place, for a plow.

Late photos show Premier Mussolini of Italy wearing a civilian suit—one of the few times he has popped up before a camera, not in uniform.

THE DARKER SIDE (Niles O.) Township Register. "We are pleased to note the many expressions from admirers of the huge aspen tree which overshadows the humble quarters of the Township Register."

NOW with purchasing power artificially restored, it will be up to the people, particularly the capitalists, large and small, to take up the burden when the water to prime the pump is gone.

A number of the Older Girls have staged a preview wearing of their Easter bonnets. Some have veils to add a bit of glamour, and some excitement, if they catch fire from a cigarette.

The state is now confronted with the problem of disposing of power politicians who have bestirred the natives, these many years with promises of "electricity without cost."

What the Commercial club used to call the "fishing industry" started this morning. There was a general exodus to the water by the piscatorial enthusiasts.

RE BLOOD RUNS COLD (Horror Magazine). "Oh, Frank, my fiancée cried, 'I'm frightened.'"

Prospects and chances for rain Sunday have caused the fair sex to ponder what fit punishment can be meted to the weatherman, if it does should the meteorological expert fail, he should be forced to wear one of the ladies' hats for 30 days.

POEM FOR TODAY "We learn of vice and virtues From very different points, The good we learn at mother's knee, The bad at other joints."

Thirty-five pilots of Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc. form the entire personnel of the 76th bombardment squadron, United States army corps reserve.

The President's Speech

THERE is only one criticism this column would make of President Roosevelt's speech,—that is its timing. We wish instead of last night, the speech had been delivered three or four months ago.

It will do good now, of course. This column predicts it will pull the ship-of-state out of its tail spin and prevent another major catastrophe.

But as previously stated, TIME was the essence in this second emergency. FOR say what you will, about depressions of the past, there is no question the PRESENT unpleasantness is largely, if not ENTIRELY, psychological.

UNLIKE the Hoover debacle, there is plenty of money in the country today. The banks are full of it. Even more important that money, thanks to the present administration is secure.

JUST why he didn't do this, remains one of the major political mysteries of the day. One of the most astute politicians ever to sit in the White House and a congressional election in the offing, self interest from a partisan standpoint alone, would have seemed to have called for an abrupt change in policy.

However that action wasn't taken, and it does no good to cry over spilt milk. We must make the best of the situation as it is, not what it might have been.

AS usual under such conditions, the verdict on the speech, divides pretty much along party lines. The pro-Roosevelt people cheer it; the anti-boo it,—or like the Oregonian damn it with faint praise and declare it will do no good.

Well this column, as often happens, stands somewhere between the two extremes. We don't like the idea of more public spending, increasing the national deficit, to even more astronomical figures.

IT is, as we see it, rather like a major operation. No one LIKES to go under the knife. But when conditions exist which, if not corrected mean death, correcting them, by drastic action, is the only sensible,—the only POSSIBLE,—thing to do.

There is a limit to such things. There can't, as we see it, be another one, at least, not without a monetary inflation that will threaten catastrophe. But it is just as true that this one had to be carried out.

NOW with purchasing power artificially restored, it will be up to the people, particularly the capitalists, large and small, to take up the burden when the water to prime the pump is gone.

SHAME on those partisan malcontents in congress who like Minority Leader Snell, described the President's request for a resumption of pump-priming as futile, because the well is dry!

The well ISN'T dry, and every informed person knows it. There is no country in the world as rich in national resources, as this country; no country where a general material well being can more easily be restored and maintained, if the people of the country will only stop their bickering and squabbling and get together.

As President Roosevelt said in his opening sentence last night: "The prosperity of the United States is of necessity a primary concern of the government."

It is. If the effort to halt this depression fails, Roosevelt fails,—yes very likely democracy fails. It is as much to the President's interest as that of any business man,—any citizen,—that normally good times be restored.

BUT hate, fear, and dissension won't do it. Yes this goes for the President as well as for every citizen in the land. The President in his speech has certainly shown the proper spirit, taken the lead in the right direction. Now it is up to the people of the country, especially the business leaders of the country, to follow suit.

As the President so well said: "We have at our disposal the national resources, the money, the skill of hand and head to raise our economic level—our citizens' income. Our capacity is limited only by our ability to work together. What is needed is the will."

"The responsibility for making this national will effective rests on every individual whether in the government or in industry, or in finance, or in labor, or in the professional fields. Every man and woman in the United States has the great privilege of making this will productive. And the beneficiary will be the whole of the American people."

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.

SO IODIN MAKES THE HAIR WAVE? A tolerable amount of—well, literary license, exaggeration, enthusiasm, not to say lying, is all right, even does good, but

after all we have to draw the line somewhere. I dare not print pre-correspondence closely what many say about Iodin ration. In fact I don't believe all they say about it myself. Yet there are many things I don't know



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Asking For It Is a person who whistles constantly to suffer any ill effects from the habit? (L. S.)

ANSWER—He is entitled to 30 days grace, but after that it is justifiable for the innocent bystander to throttle him with his bare hands. Otherwise there are no serious ill effects.

HOW TO BREATHE At our house where your column causes many a lusty battle, we are all at odds over carbon dioxide, carbon monoxide, and the sources and effects of these. (Mrs. H. C. W.)

ANSWER—Pass the hat next time you have a battle about it, and when you remove ten cents slip it to me, with a three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address, for a copy of the booklet "How to Breathe," which ought to bring peace and possibly understanding to your house.

TAKE OFF THE HEAVIES As soon as the weather gets a little warmer my husband suffers with pocky heat rash. What can we do to prevent it? (Mrs. L. M. R., St. Paul, Minn.)

ANSWER—Treatment for prickly heat: Take off excess clothing, bathe with tepid starch water or Iran water, dry with soft towel and powder heavily with cornstarch and boric acid powder, equal parts. Leave irritated skin exposed to air as much as possible.

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.

luck and Milton Shubert will have had their inning. John Golden's story is from a different angle, although it adds up the same way.

A stranger walked into his office and told him he wanted to write a book. But the economic pressure was too much for him—it had him worried and down. When he slaved all day and commuted vast distances to his inexpensive home, all his energy was used. Would Mr. Golden help him?

Well, Golden had never seen the man. But he inquired about his habits, and he looked at part of the manuscript which the fellow had with him.

"Come see me tomorrow," Golden said, and hurried out to lunch. Next day the young man returned to find a gruff Golden glaring at him from behind his desk.

"Sit down," he said. "I've been thinking about you, for I've got of France you can live for \$15 or \$20 a week. And it's quiet there and restful. Here's a steamship ticket and \$500, and now I've got to go out. So long."

All this happened some time ago. However, it hasn't been so many months since the young man walked into Golden's office and placed \$500 on the desk in cash. He doesn't want his name or his book mentioned, and so it is withheld. But he never could have scored a bullseye without a friendly boost from John Golden.

DEMOCRAT PROMISED MARSHFIELD OFFICE MARSHFIELD, April 15—(AP)—Local Democratic leaders said yesterday Senator A. Evan Beames had informed them a Democrat would be appointed postmaster here even if J. W. Flanagan, acting postmaster, had to be kept in office until the president's executive order of July, 1938, was rescinded.

The order, requiring postal appointments on a merit basis, was attacked in congress this week. Charles T. Nunn and W. G. Barrow, Republicans, were numbers one and two on the civil service commission list following a second examination. No one qualified in the first test.

MEDFORD LIONS CLUB Present A MIRTHQUAKE OF FUN "HIT IT UP"

250 Prominent Medford People in the Cast. Proceeds Go To Charity! 250 High School Auditorium TUES.-WED., APRIL 19-20

Don't Miss This John B. Rogers Production . . . Seats reserved beginning 10 a. m. Monday, April 18th at the Chamber of Commerce!

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS RICHARD WHITNEY, five times president of the New York stock exchange, is on his way to Sing Sing to begin a five-to-ten year prison term for grand larceny.

WHEN big men go crooked it is a tragedy, because, ideally, bigness should be achieved only as a result of honesty and fair dealing. USUALLY it works out that way—but there are exceptions to nearly all rules.

WHITNEY'S membership on the stock exchange sold for \$59,000. On March 30 (two weeks ago) a similar sale was made for \$32,000. The difference of \$27,000 represents growing confidence in the future of business. (Whether we like it or not, the stock exchange does have a lot to do with real business.)

TRYING to make money too fast, Whitney went in too deep, got out on a limb and in an effort to save himself stole trust funds committed to his care. His offense was exactly the same as that of the confidential clerk who gambles, loses and steals his employer's money in an effort to play even.

TRYING to make money too fast throws grave temptations in men's way, and only the STRONG are able to resist. Whitney wasn't strong enough.

BUT Richard Whitney is a sad subject—like everyone else who goes wrong. Let's forget him. But FIRST let's make a solemn resolution to COME CLEAN if ever we get out on a limb. It's a lot better to GO BROKE honestly than to get away with it dishonestly.

McNary farm aid bill rapped by senate Democrats. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY April 18, 1918 (It was Monday)

Ye Poets Corner To the Editor: Looking for Easter cards the other day, I was a little amazed—and stunned—to see the growing tendency toward "Easter eggs" and "Bunnies" instead of the true Easter spirit.

When his Easter egg is found, Knows that they are the emblem Of Christ's resurrection mound. So, today, our Easter Sabbath, Let us His praises sing, Who gave His life . . . that men might live And greater blessings bring.

THE church bedecked with lilies, The symbol of His love, Speaks of a new-born hope— Sent from the Heaven above.

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Murphy's Mart Where Ma Saves Pa's Money Main and Grape 5 FREE DELIVERIES Phone 143 Tuna Fish— 7 oz. glass . . . 25c Genuine White Tuna, Regular 45c value Nut Ola . . . 2 lb. 23c Shortening . 4 lbs 38c Cndahy's Purex, 1/2 Gal. . . 19c Lime Rickey, 2 qts 25c Wheaties . . 2 for 23c Free Telescope with 2 pkgs. Salad Dressing, qt 23c Compare Our Premiums with reg. prices FOR EASTER Hormel Canned HAM Flavor sealed, thoroughly cooked ready to eat. 3 lb can \$1.69 COFFEE Murphy's Special, Ground fresh as you buy it. 2 lbs. 45c We Redeem Coupons Model Bakery Easter Greeting Specials WINDSOR GOLD CAKE More rich, fluffy and tender, full of flavor, white fudge frosting, fit for a king. 30c and 59c Decorated Angel Foods 30c and 59c CHICKEN and RABBIT COOKIES 15c plain, doz.—25c Decorated FLOUR Snow Drop 49 lb. bag \$1.29 FLAGSTAFF Hardwheat, guaranteed 49 lb. bag \$1.39 We also have Klamath Bouquet, Drifted Snow and Gold Medal in all sizes