

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyday in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune." Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. 5th St. Phone 74

ROBERT W. RUMI, Editor. ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager. An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 4, 1917.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, one year \$10.00; Daily, six months \$6.00; Daily, one month \$1.00.

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

Endorsement of gubernatorial candidates have been announced by Oregon labor forces, and between the lines, it can be read most anybody, in a greater or lesser degree, would be better than the incumbent, Governor Martin.

Jackie Coogan, in a suit charges his mother and step-father of defrauding him of \$4,000,000—his earnings as a child movie picture actor.

Criticism attendant upon the fishing and flogging of New Deal notions has so incensed a number of Democrat scribes, they now feel ashamed of themselves for the way they used to chase Hoover.

A Boston, Mass., cafe patron balked so strenuously at paying 70c for a meal he was carried off by the police, where a search revealed he possessed \$9569.

Young men with air guns are reported creating havoc. They are shooting at objects of all descriptions, preferably those that jump and squeal when hit.

VOICE IN THE DARK (Asteria Astorian-Budget) "Now, for heaven's sake, let the forces of pro and con smoke the pipe of peace. Men, when created as higher animals, were given the great endowment of reason and understanding. They weren't built to settle differences by sheer might and muscle. And certainly those with no brakes on their tongues and actions stand apart from the admired and respected men of this, or any other community today."

Tomorrow is the final day to register for the May primary. Citizens who have not done so, are urged to stay away from the fishing hole and the golf links long enough to do so.

Showers fell Sunday on the just and the unjust. The weatherman was also unable to discriminate between the Easter bunnies that deserved to be rained upon, and those that didn't.

MUCH unfavorable comment was directed at the long-suffering referee in this connection together with other remarks uttered in no quiet manner which were downright insulting." — (Penitentiary East Oregonian)—In any town on Westing night.

MICKEY RUBBERSTAMP (New York Herald-Tribune) SENATE Met at 11 a. m. Debated the tax revision bill. Passed the tax bill.

MOUSE Not in session; meets at noon Monday.

The spirit of Easter swept the world yesterday. Terrible reigns in the Holy Land, and, during full in the gunfire, the chairs could be heard. At home the highways were crowded with speeders, who acted like it was the Fourth of July.

Grotius, a 17th century Dutch jurist, is regarded as the founder of international law.

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Sad, But True

WE commend the generosity,—the broad mindedness,—the spirit of fair play,—which prompts the Oregonian to not only print on its editorial page, but at the head of its communication column the following letter:

To the Editor: Aren't we Americans strange people? Every four or eight years we elect a new president. If we are in difficulties, as we usually are, we hail them as heaven-sent wonder-workers, chosen to solve all our problems and accomplish all our desires.

Ab, but when they fail to meet all these demands, as fall they must, then we turn upon them and with bitter and biting words denounce them. We forget all they have done; we forget the long and trying hours of their service; we forget the high acclaim we at first gave them.

It seems to me that what we Americans need first of all is a rebirth in our own hearts of kindness, neighborliness, consideration and tolerance. How can we expect any man to fill the presidency and accomplish his best for us in that office when we fill the land with an atmosphere of bitterness and hate? It is impossible.—Edgar M. Swan, Vancouver, Wash.

How true that is! And there are only one or two papers on the coast that could profit more by the suggestion than the Oregonian.

But there will be no change in that paper's attitude toward President Roosevelt, nor that of any other militantly partisan newspaper.

A congressional election is in the offing, the G.O.P. elephant, rejuvenated and revived, is straining at his stake, and swinging his noggin at the prospect of the kill.

How sweet is revenge, and how long has it been delayed! There was no disposition to spare Mr. Hoover's feelings was there, five or six years ago? Or President Wilson's, near the end of his administration, or T. R.'s when amid prayers from high places he would never return, he set out to hunt lions in Africa? Or any outstanding President in the country's history, from George Washington on down?

THEN WHY SHOULD THERE BE FOR F.D.R.? He could pass it out for five sweet years couldn't he? Well now he will have to show he can TAKE IT!

UNFORTUNATELY, from the standpoint of the country, YES. But that's the way with republics,—since ancient times ingratitude has been a democratic habit,—a long observed tradition.

So what's sauce for the goose must be sauce for the gander. Under conditions which now prevail, "a rebirth of kindness, consideration and tolerance," IS actually needed, not from any sentimental angle, but from the standpoint of dollars and cents, from the standpoint of good business,—the nation's welfare.

BUT it can't be done, boys and girls. Perhaps one of these days, "we the people" will become sufficiently civilized and enlightened to see that going to extremes of worship and adulation one day, and extremes of hatred and resentment the next, is bad,—bad for a nation both morally and economically.

Let's Have the Facts

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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 Hills, Calif.

ANYWAY, DON'T GET NERVOUS ABOUT IT

The poor deluded victim of the "neurasthenia" obsession may derive considerable benefit from regular practice of belly breathing, especially for insomnia or inability to get to sleep at night. But anxiety, mild asphyxia or under-oxygenation of the body tissues or cells certainly does not explain all "nervousness" or alleged "nervous exhaustion" or "neurasthenia". For instance, a good many persons in the incipient state of pulmonary tuberculosis drift along in blissful ignorance of their true condition, on the delusive theory that they are just tired out from hard study, overwork or nervous exhaustion.

Then, too, most patients in the incipient stage of cardiovascular degeneration—arteriosclerosis, a slow heart muscle failure, the all too common breakdown of middle age—seem inclined to attribute their condition to nervous exhaustion, overwork, business worries, high tension and the like.

In short most of these class A neurotics have nothing particularly the matter with their nerves or nervous system, except the obsession of "nervous" which prevents them from obtaining proper medical examination and advice.

On the other hand a great many people who are definitely hypersensitive, irritable, excitable, too tense, unable to relax and remain calm and cool under slight provocation, lacking in inhibition or control or steadiness, neither consider themselves "nervous" nor accept the designation if it is applied to them. It is my belief—just a notion I have derived from study of the subject—that the fundamental nature of the trouble in most of these cases is nutritional deficiency, chiefly deficiency in the daily intake of calcium

and phosphorus. This does not mean merely the quantity of calcium and phosphorus taken in the form of food or medicine, but rather the amount of calcium and phosphorus actually absorbed or assimilated and utilized in the body. It is a common error to think of calcium (lime) as a constituent of bones and teeth. The bones and teeth contain relatively more calcium and phosphorus than other tissues do, but calcium and phosphorus are quite as essential constituents of brain, nerve, muscle and the soft tissues, and indeed these soft tissues more promptly show the effects of insufficient calcium and phosphorus than do the bones and teeth.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Heartburn Frequently bothered with heartburn after meals caused from indigestion I presume. (E. C. S.) Answer—Did it ever occur to you that the heartburn might be the cause of the indigestion? Or that tobacco might be the cause of both symptoms? Best relief I know is five or 10 grains of calcium carbonate (prepared chalk)—this will neutralize excessive acidity for a few hours, and is less objectionable than other alkalis such as soda or magnesia to take frequently.

Hay Fever Please repeat your recommendations for one who is subject to hay fever. My attack usually begins about the 20th of May.—(G. G.) Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing your address, and ask for monograph on hay fever.

Moles Please give me a method of banishing tiny brown moles on the skin. (M. A. C.) Answer—A physician who treats skin troubles can obliterate them with carbon dioxide freezing, or with electro-decathesis. There is no treatment that you can safely use yourself. You may find helpful suggestions in booklet "Save Your Skin," for copy of which send 25-cent coin and your address. It tells about cosmetics and most skin blemishes and diseases. (Copyright 1938, John F. Dille Co.)

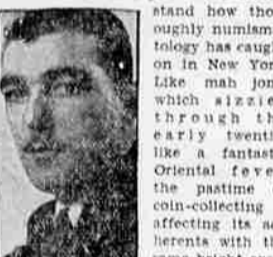
Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

copper coins, known appropriately as the Silly Head and the Booby Head (1893) are listed at a lowly 50c each. Of course, the dream way to collect coins is to wait for them to turn up in circulation; then you aren't out anything. But if you are in a hurry to get started, don't look for them in the drugstore change booths or in dime store counters... chances are the sales girl who makes your change is a dyed-in-the-wool collector too.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—If you could see and hear the boy scrambling after Indian head pennies you would understand how thoroughly numismatology has caught on in New York. Like mah jong, which sizzled through the early twenties like a fantastic Oriental fever, the pastime of coin-collecting is affecting its adherents with the same bright-eyed, jittery fervor.



GEORGE TUCKER

In Broadway cafe bars and South street subway trains strangers are comparing Liberty nickels and mumbling into their beards about commemorative half-dollars. The 1922 Lincoln penny with the D (Denver) mint mark has replaced Dizzy Dean as a sure-fire topic of conversation, and wherever you go you are sure to have drilled into your ears the same old and refrain: "Buddy, can you spare an 1893 dime?"

Your correspondent spent an hour today with a man who makes a lucrative business of buying and selling coins, and that there is much to be said in favor of this pleasant mania can not be denied by any reasonable person. Here are a few items concerning one plentiful but now elusive coin, including that fascinating symbol of vanishing Americans, the Indian head penny.

The first coin minted in this country was the Pine Tree shilling, struck by Massachusetts in 1832, and today if you wish to add it to your collection it will cost you \$12.50 to \$20, depending on the condition of the coin...

The reason you find more 1919 Lincoln head pennies is because 392,000,000 poured from the mints at one time... probably no 3-cent piece is more valuable than the 1913 Liberty nickel, of which only six were minted... as for the Indian head penny, it was destroyed by J. B. Longacre in 1864... The first Liberty Nickels were struck in 1863... Commemorative half-dollars are juicy items with most collectors and involve a considerable outlay of cash... For instance, the Grant memorial half dollar with a star costs \$60... It will cost you a tidy \$17 to add an Alabama memorial coin to your portfolio... A surprisingly cheap buy is the Lincoln head half-dollar, which retails for only \$1.

Then there are the attractive coins struck as memorials to the War between the States... the battle of Gettysburg, the battles of Antietam, Stone Mountain and others are available at small cost, and they comprise the most attractive group of coins to be had.

Perhaps you will fancy the Benjamin Franklin copper, in which the face value should get ready to shell out \$2.00... The quarter dollar authorized by the Continental Congress (1776) is fetching \$15... And two

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

ences with leaders in exchange affairs.

Of General Hines, not much more need be said except that he has the immensely important backing of the new predominant exchange group led by Paul Shields and E. A. Pierce—the heads of the large commission houses who were the spearheads in exchange reorganization. Probably General Hines would be almost as well-looked-on by the SEC as Mr. Hutchins.

Mr. Moses and Mr. Tremaine would both be far less well received by the Washington authorities. While anyone who takes the trouble to visit New York can see that Mr. Moses is one of the few men to whom American citizens have any real reason to be grateful, he is not loved by the New Deal. He once ran for governor on the Republican ticket. He even once called Secretary of the Interior Harold I. Ickes a few well-deserved names. He has a somewhat pugnacious nature, and after so many months and years of bickering, the SEC longs for a little peace.

As for Mr. Tremaine, his opposition to the SEC's Maloney bill, regulating over-the-counter dealing, has made him about as popular with the officials there as the stock exchange old guard. Moreover, the general belief that J. P. Morgan and Company has regularly advised him on the issuance of New York state bonds causes him to be "suspect" thought to be in league.

Summing up the chances of the four men, Mr. Hutchins can have the job if he will take it. General Hines probably got it if Mr. Hutchins doesn't want it. Mr. Moses' chances are poor, since his backing is not strong; while Mr. Tremaine will win only if the stock exchange old guard now in rout can reform its ranks and put over a smart one. And, of course, there is the possibility that an entirely different man will be chosen.

The New Deal seems to be determined to shower favors to the K. Wheeler, of Montana, with the most elaborate tributes to his effectiveness as an opponent. Recently the president gently resigned the nation's railroad system to impending chaos, apparently because he feared what Senator Wheeler might say if he proposed a check-outting plan. And now the administration leadership has gone to the trouble of hav-

ing the house of representatives pass a complete bill to avert a Wheeler outburst in the senate. The Glass bill expanding the lending powers of the RFC escaped a Wheeler attack when it passed the senate by a narrow margin. A special amendment, continuing a requirement of ICC certification of solvency on all RFC loans to railroads, was written into the measure to satisfy him. This amendment was omitted in the version of the bill first passed by the house. Wheeler, always suspicious, promptly decided that even the senate's amendment had jokers in it. He swore to call into the whole measure if it came out of conference.

The administration leadership, shrewdly advised by Vice-President Garner, whose cronies, Jesse H. Jones, was naturally interested in the Glass bill, hastily introduced the original senate bill in the house. This was voted on and passed intact. Thus no conference was necessary, and Senator Wheeler's tongue did not get its chance.

Communications

To the Editor: A communication in the Mail Tribune of April 12th states or rather implies that children in the Medford schools are given a lower grade in "Health" if they fail to drink a certain amount of milk each day. This is not the case at the present time. It WAS the case, however, until a few years ago, but due to the fact that some parents are unable to buy the milk this requirement has had to be abandoned. It is, of course, the policy of the teachers in teaching health to stress the drinking of milk, but it is certainly not required and no school grade is based upon it.

Name on File. Medford School Nurse.

Thanks From Foundation To the Editor: Your joining with us in making possible the establishment of the new National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis was of invaluable aid to the cause, and the effort which you devoted to this was a fine act of unselfish service.

As the close of the Lenten season draws near, in which a great many people in a war-torn and fearful world have been attempting to re-dedicate their principles to the support of righteous living and humane personal relationships, one with the other, may I on behalf of the committee and the new National Foundation thank you for your help and wish you and yours a very happy Easter. KEITH MORGAN, Chairman.

New York, April 12th.

• TODAY'S • TRAFFIC • TIP • Too much SPEED, too little COURTESY cost thousands of lives every year—There's a happy medium—let's aim for it. MEDFORD TRAFFIC SAFETY COUNCIL

REFUGEE from Nazi terrorism, Baron George von Halban arrived in New York with a balance of \$8.20. A former monarchist army officer, he fled from Vienna to escape army service under Germans. He plans to live in Texas.



Baron George von Halban

Remember highway trucks working farther on. Maybe they're working all night. Tom Waters and this correspondent chosen to carry the message to Garcia. In the first mile, it seems certain they must be there. In the second, horrible doubt is born. In the third, it appears practically positive they must have finished and gone home. Wish Sam Baldoock could be along on this midnight stroll through the Quartz mountain mud. 2:30 P.M. The truck is THERE! And named by a guy who could be elected president of the United States if there were only these two votes.

BUILD YOUR OWN HOME

for your own children, your own pets, your own flowers and shrubs, drapes and furnishings for your own rooms with no fear of having to move and



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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THIS is the log of an expedition from Klamath Falls to Lakeview, over what was once a highway of primary importance. What it is now is hard to describe, but if you've seen newswires of these shell-truck tracks over which the armies drag military supplies up to the front lines in the dead of winter, you'll be able to build up a mental picture of what by fictitious courtesy is known as the Klamath Falls-Lakeview highway.

2 P.M. Leaving for Lakeview. Due at 6 o'clock. Allowing at least three hours for trip that used to be made easily (although dustily) in two. Objective: Annual get-together meeting of Klamath and Lake county chambers of commerce.

Note: These communities were once relatively adjacent to each other. But that was back in the days when there was a road.

3:15 P.M. Arrive summit of Quartz mountain. Find bottom of road has LITERALLY dropped out. Highway maintenance crews dropping truckload after truckload of gravel into pea-soup mixture. Gravel sinks and disappears. Imagine that at the TOP of a mountain!

Aided by courteous highway workers, finally get past. Mudhole follows mudhole, but none quite as bad as that one at the top.

WHAT has happened? Well, this is a wet year—as you may have heard. The ground is soaked like a sponge, and more water is soaking in from the melting snows at the higher elevations. It has to run out SOMEWHERE, and a lot of it seems to have picked the route of this highway.

Cliff Dunn says he put on six inches of surface back in 1926, which was 12 years ago, and surface is supposed to wear off at the rate of an inch a year.

That would leave it about six inches below the starting point. 6 P.M. Arrive Lakeview. Swell meeting. These Lakeview people the grandest hosts on earth, anyway. They MEAN it. Hospitality that is genuine (like this) is one of God's gifts to mankind.

Hear marvelous talk by Dr. H. L. Shantz, chief of the division of wild game management of the U. S. forest service, embodying new and revolutionary ideas on the subject of controlled deer hunting.

(More about this at a later date. Not room here.)

11 P.M. Start home. Nutty idea, probably, in view of those mudholes up on Quartz mountain, but this is 1938. We pay 5 cents a gallon gas tax and surely no one could get stuck in these days on what rates as a main highway.

1:30 A.M. Wrong—dead wrong. We're STUCK. Bottom fell out from under the wheels in the first quagmire.

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Wish Sam Baldoock could be along on this midnight stroll through the Quartz mountain mud.

2:30 P.M. The truck is THERE! And named by a guy who could be elected president of the United States if there were only these two votes.

(Tom's and mine) to be counted. We came darned near kissing him. His big highway truck yanks the car out of the mud and we're on our way—with the truck following along comfortably behind. These maintenance crews are about as near tops as they come.

Fancy sitting out in a truck cab on a lonesome mountain through a raw spring night just to be handy and helpful when some motorist who ought to have had sense enough to be home and in bed comes along and gets stuck! That's service!

ANYWAY, we got to Lakeview. And we GOT BACK—after time and travail. This is sworn testimony (and you really should have HEARD the swearing along about 2 a.m.) that it can be done if the traveler puts his heart into his work.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY April 18, 1928 (It was Tuesday) Crescent City harbor project voted \$250,000 by senate.

President Coolidge is "astounded" by senate proposal for a billion dollar fund for flood control work.

Autolists who have not procured their 1928 licenses face arrest. W. F. Isaacs entertains at his fishing lodge on Rogue river. Drug stores advertise "poison oak cures."

Farmers guests of Rotarians at lunch. Anita Mohr is nominated queen of the high school, by the senior class.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY April 18, 1918 (It was Thursday) Great German drive on western front is halted by British.

Reginald Parsons of Seattle, is spending a few days in the valley looking after local interests. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Daniel leave tomorrow on a trip to southern California.

Local subscriptions to Liberty loan drive coming in slowly. Movies to show Medford girls at Bremerton navy yard.

President Wilson names Friday, April 26 as "Liberty Day."



Chevrolet JINGLES

How I wish I had a good business head... Then in taking your trades I'd not be misled. When it comes to trading I'm an ensy mark, In judging car values I'm always in the dark. You OUGHT to pay a premium for any Chevrolet, Because of extra value, built in 'em to stay! But so long as I stay dumb, there's none I can blame. When you can out-fox me at my own car-trading game! Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet Main and Riverside Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th