

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry.

Ashland has started plans to make the eagle scream July 4th. The eagle sure has grounds for screaming this year.

Mars and Venus, well-known stars, were so close together Sat. night, they looked like one star to the naked eye of everybody but Prof. Reimer, who knew better.

The Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks visited Sat. and shook hands with all the brothers, and patted the temple tom-cat. This fellow has not felt so good about anything, since he caught his first and only mouse.

The Gov. talked here last Tues. and was greeted with a large crowd. Since then strange candidates for offices have been so thick, at times they almost darkened the sun.

Royal Brown of E. Pt. came a blister on his fork hand last week. Due to hoing too aggressively.

Constable Nicholas Young was wearing around like mad Wed. am. and close investigation showed he was.

George Porter, 5, is agog over the coming of the circus, and, if he ends time will take his Grandpaw so it.

John Tomlin stirred the local weather. Tossin' out of hearing of the CoCo. He alleged it was getting like Alaska, weather—nine months winter and three months mosquitoes.

Washable dresses are all the go with the fair sex, and quite a few are shod in fashionable shoes, with a hole for the Great Toe to stick out.

The chise lawn robins have been flying to the country, to follow the plow and eat fishworms as the furrows unfold, as Delroy Getchell, the banker-poet remarked in a snappy stanza.

Next Fri. is the 13th, and nothing can be done about it—neither even by the Klamath county aspirant for the US. senate. The full effect of its hard luck will not be known until late the following Fri.

Andy Simpson of Jville was over the middle of the week discussing the issues of the day, and confessed, through a Bryan democrat, he walked 14 miles to vote for Herb Hoover, in '28.

The Ike Waltons of these parts report the flimby tribe is fooling them, worse than in former years.

Citizens are being urged to vote May 20, and then play golf, or wander in the wilderness.

The dogwood trees the women-folks have not set eyes on are blossoming profusely. The John Peril Jap maple is also a sight.

The Main Stem traffic light continues to speed up autolists on 6th st. An escape from house barely got off the crossing in time Men. eve.

Judge Bill Coleman had a tooth-ache the first of the week, and balked at any forcible ouster.

Col. YouVelle was around displaying his charm Thurs. He expressed his regrets to a group of Republicans, since the last election, even though he was a Bourbon, he was indignant with himself, because he never thought of their meeting, until it was too late.

Boys are running around with air-guns, and the police hear they are using each other for targets occasionally.

All kinds of garden truck, and pie plant are now on hand in the caravansaries—grocery stores to you.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind. (UP)—Tar-ban, just a plain black dog with possible a strain of shepherd, is a daily visitor to the grave of his master, Edward P. Eckles.

When the Worm Turns

YES, Oscar was right. The world is a comedy to those who think,—provided they can think back far enough,—say two or three years!

For what was the popular reaction to Mr. Herbert Hoover then,—at the Republican convention in Cleveland, for example. He was in the camp of his friends. The distinguished leader of a great party surrounded by 100% adherents of that party. And the boys and girls put on a great show in his honor. BUT,—his speech fell as flat, as a ripe tomato dropped from the top of the Empire State building. Everyone in the hall was tremendously relieved when Herbert finally had his say, backed out like an overgrown school boy from the disturbing glare of the Kleig lights,—and everyone could go on with more important things.

For Herbert politically was as out of date, as a 1908 Buick, and everyone in the party and out of it, knew it,—but Herbert.

THIS was the reaction of his friends and loyal party workers. What was the reaction of the country at large? Just one long somewhat obscene "raspberry." "Imagine that old soursop and stuffed shirt, having the crust to tell the people of this country what they should do, when he had done everything in his power to ruin it. Someone should pick him up for vagrancy, adjust a straight-jacket, and not let him out until the campaign is good and over!"

BUT now what do we see,—and hear! Mr. Herbert Hoover delivers a speech before a grass roots convention of 100% Republicans in Oklahoma,—not only the same Mr. Hoover, but practically the same speech,—and what are party and national reactions?

Why the usually restrained and conservative Oregonian, Republican mouthpiece for the great northwest, becomes positively hysterical, in its pontifical enthusiasm: . . . Listen to this: "Here is that strangest voice in these times,—the voice of a STATESMAN! . . . If President Roosevelt were to declare, as the course of our American democracy, step by step the self same urgent progress which Herbert Hoover so convincingly advocated in his Oklahoma City address the plaudits of the president's followers would, in permissible metaphor, ring to the vault of Heaven!"

NOW think that over a moment, if you will. Not only is President Roosevelt 100% wrong today, but all he would have to do to become 100% right, would be to follow the wise and inspiring leadership of his predecessor,—the man who was at the controls when the United States SUFFERED THE MOST DEVASTATING ECONOMIC DISASTER IN ALL HISTORY!

And even more extraordinary,—for the Oregonian not infrequently suffers from hardening of the political arteries,—there is every reason to believe, this view is not only the view of the Oregonian but of the Republican party as a whole today. We would even go further and hazard the guess there are many conservative Democrats, who following that Oklahoma address, joined in the general approving acclaim, that swept the country from coast to coast, and ever since Mr. Hoover's return from Europe, has been noticeable in our movie theatres.

AND yet, as before stated, this speech is astonishingly similar to the speech delivered by Mr. Hoover at Cleveland two years ago.

The keynote of that speech, too, was detestation of planned economy, regimentation, the destruction of rugged individualism, the blind following of the false Gods of European totalitarianism. Then as now Mr. Hoover saw in federal spending for relief, only a "shot in the arm," increasing debt, another step toward moral and financial bankruptcy. Everything the Republican party did was right. Everything the Democratic party under Roosevelt had done was wrong.

Read those two speeches, ELIMINATE THE ISSUES WHICH HAVE ARISEN SINCE THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION, and in spirit, political and social philosophy one will find them, almost precisely the same.

Yet one was only tolerated or scathingly condemned, while the other is the clear, vibrating voice of true statesmanship, bringing plaudits that ring to the very vault of Heaven,—and so forth, and so forth, and so on!

WHAT is the explanation? Simply this: Mr. Herbert Hoover hasn't changed, but conditions in the country have and with them, the people.

And just as two years ago President Roosevelt generally speaking could do no wrong, now he can do no right; and Mr. Hoover who could then do no right, can now do no wrong. The worm has not only turned. Where it was standing on its tail, it is now standing on its head.

Certainly a startling demonstration of the volatility of public sentiment in a democracy, and the passion the members of this democracy have for going to EXTREMES.

TAKE one point of Mr. Hoover's Oklahoma speech for example,—one of the principal points incidentally,—that "in spite of all the alibis," the present recession (or depression), has been caused by just one thing,—the uneconomic and heretical bungling of the present administration.

If that is true how does President Hoover explain the former depression,—far more severe in its consequences than this one, yet in general character very similar to it. For that occurred not only two or three years before Roosevelt and the New Deal WERE EVEN HEARD OF, but when the elements which Mr. Hoover now declares are alone needed to cure this depression, all EXISTED!

Certainly President Hoover followed no false Gods of European totalitarianism; advocated no "new deal"; not only was sympathetic with business, but at the height of the depression virtually told Big Business to write its own ticket and he would carry out its instructions.

And yet for three long years that depression ravaged this land like an ancient scourge, and never stopped until the loyal friend of Big Business and orthodox economics got out; and the critic of Big Business, and advocate of a new economic set up came in.

ANYONE denying that will have to deny history.

And yet we have the manager of this country during the worst depression, blaming the less serious depression solely upon his successor, and BY IMPLICATION AT LEAST, telling the people of this country that if he were only returned to office the methods that completely failed once would not fail

again, and under the reliable old G.O.P. all would be well with this country and the world again!

And the people not only cheer the man, but to all appearances BELIEVE him.

Which we maintain, to an impartial observer of this Human Comedy,—does not make the plaudits, but only Homeric laughter ring to the vault of high Heaven!

Personal Health Service

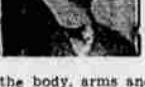
By William Brady, M.D.

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.

TEA FOR BURNS

The tea-leaves poultice as a good first aid dressing for scalds or burns has been described here sometime ago. Perhaps I had better quote the directions from that article:

"Way back in 1871, Dr. W. H. Seearles, Warsaw, Wis., published in the Chicago Medical Examiner (April issue) his home remedy for burns, reporting its successful use in the case of a child who had been severely burned over the entire front of the body, arms and legs, by a kettle of boiling water the child had upset upon itself. Dr. Seearles prepared a large poultice of tea leaves, softening the leaves with hot water, and applied it while yet warm, upon cotton wool (I suggest sterile gauze would be better) over the entire burned surface. "Almost like magic the sufferings abated, and without the use of any other anodyne (which means pain-reliever) the child soon fell into a quiet sleep. In a few hours I removed the application, and reapplied it where it was necessary (that is, a freshly made poultice). I found the parts discolored and apparently lamed. Tenderness had nearly disappeared. . . . The little patient made a good recovery in about three weeks. Since then I have recommended tea leaves on several occasions, till now I have come to prefer this treatment to all other remedies in the first stage of burns and scalds.



I, O. Doc Brady, suggest that the tea leaves be made into poultice with boiling water, rather than just hot water. Green tea is ok for the purpose, but black tea contains more tannin and would probably be even better. A Calcutta physician describes in the Indian Medical Gazette, December, 1937, and adds his praises to the tea treatment for burns. He advises that six teaspoonfuls of black tea be steeped for 10 minutes in six cupfuls of boiling water. Soak four layers of clean handkerchiefs or sheeting in the hot tea and apply as warm compresses to the burned or scalded areas, with a light bandage to hold the dressing in place. Soak the bandage

with the tea whenever it gets at all dry in the first 24 hours. After that let it remain undisturbed for 10 days—no new dressing in that time. If the patient is doing well, the dressing is left on for two weeks. Generally physicians give burn patients a prophylactic dose of anti-tetanus serum the first day. In this country this precaution is necessary in the case of burns by fireworks, cap pistol, wedding, gun-powder, firecrackers and the like, for it is in these cases, perhaps minor injury that locks in infection is most likely to occur in America.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Three or Four Pipefuls
Do any particular harmful results come from smoking three or four pipefuls of tobacco a day when the smoker does not inhale? What is your opinion of tobacco from which the nicotine is said to be removed? (A. H.)

Answer—Now, now, Al, you're trying to put me on the spot. Drop in and try a pipeful of my mixture and I'll tell you what I think about everything.

Vitamin G
How can I get vitamin G in sufficient amount to aid in correcting skin trouble? (C. W.)

Answer—Richest natural food source is wheat germ. If you can't get wheat germ, plain wheat of course contains it. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for using plain wheat in the daily dietary. Dried pasteurized brewer's yeast (not the yeast used for baking) is rich in vitamin G—has been sold extensively in the south by grocers for the prevention of pellagra.

Medical Vagary
Friend says her doctor instructed her not to use ice made in her electric refrigerator, when she was convalescing from an operation, but to use only ice made in an ice factory. Mr. friend's nurse also said only factory ice should be used for cooling drinks, etc. (H. H. K.)

Answer—No reason why ice made in the household refrigerator should not be as pure and as suitable as ice made elsewhere.

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.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK.—Conversation piece at midnight: Roy Howard, the publisher, is sitting at a table adorned with spreading cocoanut blossoms, imported from Hawaii. He is chatting with Commander Bails of the coast guard, and with Mr. and Mrs. George Sutton of the Sutton news agency, with Charles Rochester, the hotel manager, who is his host for the evening, and with Mrs. Rochester, and a number of people whom your correspondent can not identify.



Out in front, in a pool of light, three girls in skirts made of T (tea) leaves are swaying softly to the strains of a murmuring tropic lullaby. And the man at the microphone is singing softly a song which runs like this: "To you, Sweetheart, a-to-ha—from the bot-tom of—my heart—Keep the smile on your lips—Brush the tears—from your eye. . . . It goes on like that. Ray Kenney singing, and when Ray sings, the best is singing.

It is his homecoming, and much of New York is here to welcome him back. . . . They are jammed at tables over which hang vast palm fronds. . . . It is, of course, the Hawaiian room at the Lexington hotel. . . . Meanwhile busy waiters are placing before guests glasses that are the tallest in town. . . . They are about 14 inches high. They are served sitting in a deep, hollow plate, which is necessary, because five or six inches of crushed ice has been frozen about the glass. . . . It clings to the glass like a frosted pineapple. . . . The refreshment is called "The Dagger," and it will stab you and wound you if you are not careful. . . . It is of rum and fruit juices and, to the palate, is reminiscent of the daiquiri. . . . Those waiters handle so many "Daggers" they could qualify as knife throwers.

Suddenly Charles Rochester rises casually and strolls over to one of his aides. The man nods understandingly, catches Kenney's eye, and Kenney gives him an answering nod. Rochester returns to his guests and sits down.

It is one minute of midnight. As Kenney and four of his men leave the orchestra stand and wander over to Mr. Rochester's table, an attendant of the room plugs a telephone into the wall. He hands the telephone to Mr. Rochester, who takes it and turns

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SENATOR PEPPER, New Deal candidate for the Democratic senatorial nomination in Florida (where the Democratic nomination is equivalent to election), wins about as decisive a victory as could be imagined, getting twice as many votes as his nearest opponent and more votes than ALL HIS OPPONENTS COMBINED.

SENATOR PEPPER may have been immensely popular in his own right, and his opponents (there were four of them) far less so. Local issues may have figured extensively in the campaign. Many things may have entered into the Florida primary which at this distance we are unable to understand.

But the fact remains that Senator Pepper, an ardent New Dealer, an active Roosevelt supporter, openly backed by the President's son, won out decisively in a primary election in which the New Deal was an issue.

THE Florida primary was widely watched as a barometer of sentiment toward the New Deal. The political correspondents had paid much attention to it, pointing out that it would provide the first test of public opinion following the business recession. It was generally recognized as politically significant. These facts can not be ignored.

THE 1938 congressional campaign isn't over, it is just beginning. There is much water to go under the bridge between now and November, when a new house of representatives will be elected, along with about a third of the senate.

Florida isn't the nation. It can't even be regarded as fairly representative of the country as a whole, for it isn't an industrial state at all and it isn't an important agricultural state. Florida is more or less in a class by itself.

The verdict of the nation won't be known until November, but it would be foolish even to attempt to deny that the New Deal has won the first round of the 1938 battle.

Communications

Cutting Weeds and Extravagance.
To the Editor: Every summer we notice a country truck moving along the sides of the roads. We have asked many people what was the use of doing this mowing, and no one yet has been able to give us a good reason for it.

It no doubt costs the county several hundred dollars a year to do this work and is just one of the little things that, added together with a lot of other little things, make our taxes so high.

It seems that when public officials spend extravagance they aren't near as careful as they would be with their own money. Prodded by non-taxpaying teachers, school directors seem to lay awake nights trying to find ways to spend surplus money, instead of reducing the taxes.

Officers having charge of public business for any length of time gradually become top-heavy in their business arrangements and soon much extravagance can be noted. We can see this condition in national, city, county and state governments.

It takes strong men to be able to say no, when numerous pet schemes are presented, and too often because only public money is concerned they say yes, and the public pays the bill.

We need good business men in charge of things, who are able to run the public business the same as they would their own. Cutting out all extravagance and keeping their eyes on everything that is going on. Thank you. B. L. FORREST, Phoenix, Ore., May 6.

Laboratory for Wildlife
LAWTON, Okla. (UP)—The Wichita mountains area here have become a Federal laboratory for the study of wildlife. Dr. Hartley H. T. Jackson of the U. S. Biological Survey said the study and others like it throughout the nation are necessary "before effective game conservation laws can be drawn up and enforced."

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

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 8, 1928.
(It was Tuesday.)
Phoenix wins county track meet.

Thrilling rally in ninth gives Court Hall's Medford team victory over House of David.

China asks President Coolidge to halt threat of war in Orient.

Herbert Hoover to conduct presidential campaign on radio.

Mercury goes to 88 degrees for warmest day of year.

First roses of season on display at CoCo.

Democrats to oppose Judge Thomas for re-election.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
May 8, 1918.
(It was Wednesday.)
Yank fliers on western front battle German aviators.

Prof. C. Englehardt returns from trip to Florida.

The Joe Gagnon mill starts making fruit boxes.

Council orders city reservoir to be guarded night and day, during the war.

Crop prospects of nation improve over last year.

20 ACRES CUCUMBERS TO BE CONTRACTED BY KNIGHT COMPANY HERE

Fifteen to 20 acres of cucumbers will be raised under contract by the Knight Packing company this year as an experiment. It was stated Friday by Theodore F. Mesch, company salesman in this district for the past 26 years.

The cucumbers will be picked in keep of bins and shipped to the company's Portland plant for further processing and bottling. Mr. Mesch said. If the experiment proves successful, he stated, a pickle department will be added to the Medford plant and the complete processing and bottling done here. The Medford plant now takes care of all of the company's tomato products, processing and bottling catsup, tomato juice, chili sauce and cocktail sauce.

"We believe that the Medford area is suited to the raising of high quality cucumbers for pickles," Mr. Mesch said. "So the company is trying out its theory by contracting 15 to 20 acres of cucumbers around the edges of the city."

The Knight Packing company has plants in Portland, Medford and Cornelius. It sells its products throughout the western states and in Hawaii.

Pharmacy Code

Pharmacy has for its primary object the service which it can render to the public in safeguarding the handling, sale, compounding and dispensing of medicinal substances.

The above statement is taken from the code of ethics of the American Pharmaceutical Association, which is our guide to better pharmacy. The practice of pharmacy demands knowledge, skill and integrity on the part of those engaged in it and the pharmacist should neither buy, sell, nor use sub-standard drugs for uses which are in any way connected with medicinal purposes.

HEATH'S DRUG STORE



Chevrolet JINGLES

Ever listen to Benny's and Allen's witty slams? Sometimes I think they're both a couple o' hams. Reminds one of old Vaudeville slapstick days. . . . When black-face comedians were quite the craze. That's when Al Johnson first sang his "Mammy" song. When you bought an automobile, found everything wrong. But now we have a care-free motoring day. . . . That is, if we check VALUES and buy Chevrolet!

Chevy M. Hurd
Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 No Riverside
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 11th

Make Way For Joe E.

—Royal Highness of Howlarity! From press agent to king. . . it's all in a day's work for funnel-mouthed Joe!

TODAY and MONDAY

JOE E. BROWN

FIT FOR A KING

Helen Mack Paul Kelly

Plus Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck "Hawaiian Holiday"

SUN MATS 1-13-38-15
ROYALTY
SUN EYES 6-15-38-100

MEDFORD WED. 11 MAY 11

TWICE DAILY, 2 and 8 P. M. Doors Open at 1 and 7 P. M. CIRCUS GROUNDS NEAR JACKSON SCHOOL

AL G. BARNES

SELLS FLOTO

CIRCUS

1000 NEW FEATURES

Reserved and Admission Tickets on Sale Circus Day at Heath's Drug Store, 29 N. Central