

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. It is now charged millions appropriated by Congress for the "relief" of human misery, is used in the Iowa and Kentucky primaries.

The Mexican government refuses to take an uprising in San Luis Potosi province "seriously." The opposing forces fought all day, and killed a mile.

The coming of summer has caused outdoors gals to discard their hosiery. It is a fine thing the backs of legs cannot see themselves.

The dailies of the metropolis take editorial whacks at auto horn tooting, and cat and dog fights. There is not much to be said for either, except the felines and canines have justifiable grounds for an outcry.

Oregon Republicans are now of good cheer and wide smiles. They feel if all the Republicans will just vote Republican, the state will go Republican.

CAUSTIC CRITIC (NY Herald-Tribune) "To the Editor: Mr. Farley is reported as saying that he was certain that when Mr. Roosevelt steps from office it will be with the plaudits of a grateful nation."

A combination wrestling match and dance is scheduled for Chiliquin, come next Saturday night. If it looks like wrestling it's dancing, and if it looks like dancing, it's wrestling.

Verne (Shotgun) Canon, who yields to no man in the staunchness of his Democrat belief, announces he stands firm, and is prepared to "swallow" the nominees of his party in the order of their importance. He has swallowed worse ones, but can't remember when.

The Chamber of Commerce of southern Oregon has launched a campaign for a straighter Pacific Highway. They are tired of feeling like the letter "S" for two hours, after driving to Roseburg.

George (Machine-Gun) Woodpecker has started pecking cupboards for hazel nuts. "It's a little early, but we can whet up our beaks, and strengthen our neck muscles now, for the busy season. We start out on the soft pine stumps, and work up to the oaks and the hardwood. On the soft pine, we can brush up on our rhythm, and not get a headache. As woodpeckers look ahead, and don't live from now to get a head-walk like the danged sparrows," said Mr. Woodpecker.

Editorial comment by the national press on the Oregon primary election results has brought forth no query. "What is the Matter With Oregon?" Maybe they better know.

HE-MEN REVOLT "Fourth of July came one year and Marshallfield vowed to make it such a day as men would wistfully remember in other, lesser years. Dances were shut down and loggers descended upon the city. Found many things not to their liking. Their chief thorn in the flesh was the cafes. Not a one could they find which served four kinds of meat at once, several varieties of cake, the heathen proprietors didn't even know that pie came with breakfast as well as lunch and dinner.

"That was more than they could bear. They went into a bundle on the matter. Shortly an amazed, well-to-do house owner, was requested to sell these men his entire establishment, look, stock, and barrel. He was a timid soul and did not even pause to dicker." (Olive Barber in the Eugene News).

A Strange Interlude

A NUMBER of friends have clipped an editorial re-print from the esteemed Corvallis Gazette-Times, recently published in the Portland Oregonian, and sent it, with various and sundry comments to our editorial desk.

A fear seems to prevail that "Ye Editor" might have missed such a gem of editorial "wisdom and satire", as the Corvallis scribe penned, and the Oregonian generously broadcasted.

No, we didn't miss it. But we didn't, at the time, see any particular reason to comment on it. And for the life of us we can't see anything either wise or satirical IN it.

IN fact to this column it appeared to be decidedly "old stuff." The editor of the Corvallis paper, merely found the efforts of the M.-T., to explain President Roosevelt's interference in the Oregon primary against Governor Martin, extremely laughable.

Certainly, he WOULD. The G.-T. has been laughing at the M.-T., almost as long as the M.-T. has been laughing at the G.-T.,—for they don't speak the same political language and never have.

Politics is a very simple matter to the Corvallis Gazette-Times. There are no shades, no overtones, no twilight zones, and above all no search for what is either true or desirable in the abstract.

Politics is simply the Old Morality play brought up to date. On one side are the forces of righteousness and light; on the other, those of evil and darkness. The former are composed exclusively of 100% Republicans, and the latter are,—well what's left,—including the Democrats.

So naturally there was no doubt,—and is none—as far as the C. G.-T. is concerned, that President Roosevelt deliberately and with malice aforethought plotted to do his old friend General Martin in, and that the Elton Watkins, the Ickes, and Norris et al were merely pawns in his diabolical game. Certainly,—who could doubt it.

And anyone,—particularly any newspaper,—that does doubt it, is naive enough to make a horse laugh,—(see the poor slob struggling to free itself from the horns of its self-imposed dilemma, like a bottle-fly on a pin!)

OF course it's funny,—we can see the humor of it too. We would be splitting our sides also, if we embraced a similar political philosophy, and as long as the occupant of the White House belongs to our opposing party, immediately equip him with horns and a tail.

More than that, the Gazette-Times may be right,—this time. (By the law of averages it SHOULD be.) We don't KNOW. We doubt if anyone but the President himself DOES know.

We still believe if Governor Martin had been represented at Washington, as was Attorney Hess,—if there had been ANYONE to fight his battles with the President instead of literally NO ONE,—the results might well have been very different,—not only as to the President's action, but as to the returns a week ago tonight.

But with the battle over, the question is, we admit, entirely academic. Governor Martin has been beaten, the action of the Roosevelt administration was the chief factor in that defeat,—and what might have happened if something else had happened, is to say the least, rather beside the point.

ANOTHER factor, however. ISN'T. To paraphrase Oscar Wilde, politics is a comedy to those who think, and a tragedy, to those who feel.

Whether President Roosevelt deliberately plotted to defeat Governor Martin, or was the innocent tool of a plot engineered by others, the net result we admit, to this column, was in the nature of a tragedy. It shouldn't have been.

A newspaper should have no feelings, particularly where politics is concerned. But as has been pretty well indicated in this column the past few years, where President Roosevelt and Governor Martin were involved, this column HAD them,—many of them, and pretty strong ones.

IT is no pleasant job to have to revise and readjust some—put others in a bag, throw in some bricks, and heave the mess overboard.

Such a spectacle we grant is always high comedy, to the detached and sophisticated intellectuals sitting on the side lines. It is not side-splitting to the unfortunate victim.

But that has been the tableaux enacted the past few days, and we don't begrudge the wise boys, in the G.O.P. cheering section up state, having their fun,—they haven't had any for so long a time!

London. We retaliated by having no part of London's "Time And The Cityways." It was at this point that Victor Payne-Jennings, one of London's most prominent showmen, came to New York to produce "Whitecoats."

Appalled by these trans-Atlantic disasters, he instructed his staff to hush all news relating to the success of his play in London—which was rather difficult, since it was known to be the British capital's oldest hit and, moreover, Ethel Barrymore was announced as the star of the American version.

When the play went to Montreal, Toronto and other try-out cities previous to its New York premiere, Payne-Jennings had recurrent agonies. He feared word of its prosperity on tour would strengthen the jinx on it. And when Washington supported it generously, the British producer was reluctant to return from Palm Beach to witness the debacle he was sure the first night would bring.

In the three days intervening between the Washington closing and the New York opening, everybody connected with "Whitecoats" went about with the dispirited air of one about to lose his head. The jinx rested heavy on them, and nothing could dissuade them from their conviction that their enterprise was a marked failure.

But just before the curtain went up there came a sunbeam from London. It seems that "Idiot's Delight," the Pulitzer prize play of 1936, had scored a resounding success in the British city. The news cheered Payne-Jennings enormously. Certainly, he thought, Americans will preserve this renewed hands-across-the-sea bond, and managers with interests in the two capitals now walk with lighter step. But if you look closely at their

hands, you'll notice they keep their fingers crossed.

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Unbidden Guests. Your ten cent pamphlet "Unbidden Guests" proved a fine investment—haven't seen a cockroach for months. I want to thank you also for the wonderful benefit I have obtained from your chlorine treatment for six headaches. (Mrs. A. L.)

Answer—The booklet "Unbidden Guests" tells how to deal with insects, vermin, worms, mice, etc. For copy send ten cents coin and three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address. No clipping will suffice. Monograph on migraine (periodic sick headache) will be mailed on request if you provide the three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address.

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.

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.

IODINE NOW COMES IN TWO STRENGTHS

Some confusion arises from the fact that tincture of iodine comes in two different strengths. First there is the old standard U. S. P. tincture of iodine which contains 7 percent iodine and 5 percent potassium iodide.



Mild Tincture of Iodine, containing 2 percent iodine and 23 percent of sodium iodide. This Mild Tincture of Iodine is also known as "Surgical Tincture of Iodine" or "Weak Tincture of Iodine," and is the strength intended especially for home use as a good first aid disinfectant for any cut, abrasion, bruise, wound, burn or puncture or bite.

I am sorry the two strengths of tincture of iodine have caused confusion. I discovered only the other day that there are two strengths of tincture of iodine official. It is annoying, but nothing to get excited about. It doesn't interest me enough to make me examine the label of the vial to see whether I have been taking the stronger tincture or the weaker tincture, in my iodine ration.

As I have endeavored to make plain to everybody, it doesn't matter whether one takes, say, a grain or two grains of pure iodine when one takes one's ration. A drop of the strong tincture would contain approximately one-tenth of a grain of pure elemental iodine (if my arithmetic is not as bad as usual), and a drop of the new Mild Tincture of Iodine would contain approximately one-thirtieth of a grain of pure elemental iodine.

Everybody who buys tincture of iodine at all, for the family medicine cupboard (as the routine first aid disinfectant for all minor wounds) or for taking as an iodine ration, should ask for the Mild Tincture of Iodine, and see that it is so labeled. Besides the name, Mild Tincture of Iodine, the label will probably carry the good old skull and crossbones or the warning "Poison."

Just an old druggist's custom. Druggists deal out all sorts of genuine poisons without a "Poison" label, but how virtuously they cling to the quaint custom of labeling iodine poison. Has anybody ever heard of anyone dying from iodine poisoning? Oh, yes, a nasty character can stir up a

little excitement any time by swallowing some iodine, but that's all it amounts to. It would be more consistent and honest to take the "Poison" label off from the iodine bottle and put it on the little package of dips so freely dispensed, with the verbal or implied assurance that it is "quite harmless," to Tom, Dick and Mrs. Harry whenever they have a "cold," the grip, neuralgia, arthritis, neuritis, lumbago, fever, or something to worry about.

Tincture of iodine should be kept only in rubber or glass stoppered vial, not in a vial stoppered with cork. On long standing both the alcohol and the iodine volatilize or evaporate, but the alcohol faster than the iodine, so that the tincture gradually becomes more concentrated with age.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Repair of Fracture. I broke my right arm twice when I was in school. Have Ben Told I can never join the army, navy or marines, as an arm that has been broken is never as strong as it was. (A. S.)

Answer—After a fracture has healed the bone is as strong, perhaps stronger, than it ever was before, that is, in a normal person. Cousins From New Bedford. Cousin from New Bedford has had asthma for 14 years. In five months in southern California she has gained 25 pounds and freedom from asthma, except for occasional hard coughing spells. Is this due to the difference in climate? (Mrs. J. T. L.)

Answer—Maybe your cousin just got away from the horse, dog, cat, canary, duck, raged or mohar upholstery. Send stamped addressed envelope and ask for monograph on asthma.

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The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

them, except the president, has national political stature. They are creatures of the White House. They believe, quite rightly, that their governmental ideals cannot be perpetuated unless one of them or their followers can be given sufficient independent political importance to make him 1940 material.

3. Drawing the lines clearly between the objectives of the new deal and those of its enemies, in order to have a real issue for 1940. For this purpose, the anti-monopoly investigation has been designed as a sort of folk drama, with the concentration of wealth and economic power in America as its theme.

The president's whole-hearted acceptance of the plan dates no further back than this spring. The abortive anti-monopoly crusade around the new year was the first intimation of the plan's existence. But, at that time, the president was still following a fairly conservative policy. He countenanced the effort to hand the New York governorship to Bob Jackson. Yet, if he had the plan in mind at all, it was only as a bold measure, to be held in reserve.

A long period of stagnation followed the almost simultaneous collapse of the anti-monopoly crusade and Jim Farley's successful queering of the Jackson candidacy. The voices of such moderate advisers as Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr., were heard at the White House. More than one of the present general staff members was in virtual exile.

The turning point seems to have been the moment when continued bad times forced the president to revert to a spending policy. Then the skilled left-wingers were recalled. Then intensive work began on all the plan's aspects. Whatever the turning point, however, the president is now wholly committed to the great plan. Presidential commitments often do not last, but he has already gone so far that he can hardly turn back.

Some incidents of the plan's execution have been amusing. For example, in order to give the president an excuse for a trip south to bless his favored candidates, Governor E. D. Rivers of Georgia persuaded the University of Georgia to offer the president the first honorary degree in its history.

Some of the plan's implications are remarkably interesting. If it succeeds, it will remove the La Follette's chief complaint against the Democratic party—that it is always immobilized by its conservative elements. Curiously enough, the plan was conceived by just the men in the administration who share the La Follette's economic notions. An dit seems possible that, if the plan fails, these men, some of whom have always been close to the Wisconsin Progressives,

expect to take refuge in the La Follette's new party.

There are all sorts of threats to the plan's success. It is a daring attempt, an extraordinary political gamble. But it must be admitted that it is a fascinating one.

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 27, 1928. (It was Sunday.) Radio message from lost Italian dirigible indicates craft lands on Arctic waste, when forced down during flight over North Pole.

Hoover concedes Republican nomination, but not in first ballot. Cross-country derby ends, but winners fret about cash.

Columbia river at flood stage menaces up-state points. Decoration and Memorial Day program for city completed.

Loop road to Crater lake to be opened Sunday. John H. Carlin of this city, president of the state senate, to be acting governor for ten days, while Governor Patterson is absent in the east.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. May 27, 1918. (It was Monday.) New time table on Espee starts Sunday.

Higher prices for auto tires due soon, owing to so much rubber being used in the war. Business men of county to assist in "saving flour" until new crop in.

Germans continue drive on Paris, along the western front, despite heavy losses. Medford the banner Red Cross district of Oregon in recent drive.

AMERICANS DRAW HALF IN SWEEPS. DUBLIN, May 27.—(AP)—Americans drew exactly half of the 14

tickets on the Epsom Downs derby favorite, Paschi, as Irish nurses drew lucky pellets from a spinning cylinder in the world's largest legal lottery, the Irish hospital sweepstakes.

United States residents held 59 percent of the 252 tickets on 18 horses drawn up to noon, including 62 tickets on seven horses considered probable starters.

They held 28 of the 42 tickets on the three leading favorites, including the seven on Paschi, 10 on Golden Sovereign, second, and 11 on Scottish Union, third.

The sweeps prize fund on the June 1 race in England was \$7,290,395 and for chances to win a portion of it, Americans and others throughout the world paid \$11,920,295.

Tickets drawn on each of 69 horses in the drum today were worth at least \$2,350. If the ticket is on the horse that wins the derby Wednesday it will be worth approximately \$150,000; if it is on the second horse \$75,000, and if on the third, \$35,000.

Fifty residual prizes of around \$1,000 and 1,500 consolation prizes of \$500 each will be drawn tomorrow.



Did you miss the C. of C. testimonial dinner? Probably lucky you did if you want stay thinner. It was the Central Point Ladies' Club, that cooked and served the wonderful grub.

They served us about everything in the book, And boy, oh boy HOW those ladies can cook!

A trip worth while to get Dad Powell's friendly greetings, So I'm for more and more of those C. P. meetings.

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

SAFETY for Your SAVINGS. JACKSON COUNTY FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION. 126 EAST MAIN ST.

TODAY'S BIGGEST REFRIGERATOR VALUE!



Amazing Polar Power Sealed Unit gives Kelvinator reserve cold-making power equal to 1050 pounds of ice a week! Means surer protection for foods—at lowest cost!

130 BIG ICE CUBES FOR 1¢ at national average electric rates

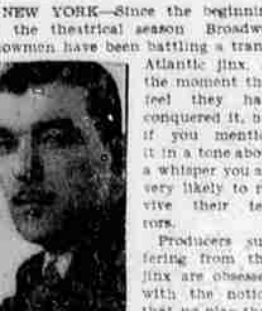
PROOF of Kelvinator's economy in ice-making! You get more for your money!

Amazing New Features! Speedy Cube ice Release pops cubes out of their trays. Ends ice cube struggle—wasteful strapping at the sink!

ALL FOR ONLY A FEW CENTS A DAY! Sliding Shelves. Kelvinator's exclusive, new sliding shelf arrangement makes room for large bulky objects such as melons, turkeys, etc. Kelvinator Electric Refrigerator. THE CHAMPION ICE-MAKER! LEE'S RADIO AND ELECTRIC SHOP. 412 EAST MAIN. PHONE 1737

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER



NEW YORK—Since the beginning of the theatrical season Broadway showmen have been battling a trans-Atlantic jinx. At the moment they feel they have conquered it, but if you mention it in a tone above a whisper you are very likely to revive their terrors. Producers suffering from this jinx are obsessed with the notion that no play that succeeds in London has the slightest chance on Broadway, similarly a Broadway success, came a quick cropper over here last autumn. It had been proclaimed a "hit" in London, but it was doomed to early destruction in Broadway. Or at any rate, that is the hallucination before two ocean-crossers disarmed the hoodoo, by nourishing an alien soil.

London. We retaliated by having no part of London's "Time And The Cityways." It was at this point that Victor Payne-Jennings, one of London's most prominent showmen, came to New York to produce "Whitecoats."

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\$50,000 AT STAKE

--SHE WAS HUNTED BY THE POLICE AND TRAILED BY A MURDERER

Pam was in a tight spot until she turned to Asey Mayo, Cape Cod's homespun sleuth. You'll want to read

OCTAGON HOUSE

BY PHOEBE ATWOOD TAYLOR

This Thrilling Mail Tribune Serial Starts Sunday, May 29

Medford Mail Tribune