

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot by Arthur Perry. Thrill seekers hope for the day when they will see a speed duel between a country boy en route to a dance.

Diplomats debate plans to "humanize war." This promises to be quite a job—something like refining the hootchy-cootchy.

Socially, there is not much doing hereabouts, save the nightly roasting of the festive wailer, on the banks of the scenic Rogue. Bonfires are used to aid the moon in lighting up the beach.

Oregon is due for some more adverse advertising when the political commentators get around to comparing its primary vote with the Iowa election, in which a New Deal ordained candidate for the US. senate was the recipient of a crack-down by the people.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO? (Oakland (Calif.) Tribune) "A certain woman back East was horrified on opening her chicken house one morning to find that all her chickens except a few setting ones had disappeared.

The latest type prison has no walls. If this keeps up, the day is not far distant, when the prisons will have no prisoners.

Edison Marshall, author and former resident, shoots a tiger in this week's Sat'VePost.

It is now warm enough for the fair set to wear their summer furs. It's not much of an idea, but it's fashionable.

The "Gervais farmer," who sought the GOP gubernatorial nomination on the slogan of "36 and an old Ford," has filed his campaign expense statement.

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, Sunday, to the amazement of many, admitted that tucked out feeling had been him, and he could no longer take it.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

A Serious Blunder

YES, it's really very amusing. Asked to comment on the result in Iowa, Mr. Harry Hopkins—apparently with a straight face—pontificates as follows: "The result clearly shows W.P.A. is NOT playing politics."

Following which the resourceful Mr. Farley comes out as enthusiastically for Senator Gillette as he came out for Attorney Hess, following Governor Martin's defeat; and is followed up by the No. 3 man in the Roosevelt administration, Henry Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture, who assures the successful Senator, (the White House marked for slaughter), that the same White House will be 100% behind him, in the fall election.

NOW of course partisan politics, have always been, at least 60% hooey and regardless of the particular label,—are today.

But it does appear to this column that the hocus pocus and hypocrisy have about reached the saturation point, since President Roosevelt decided it would be good policy to meddle in the Democratic primaries.

TAKE Mr. Hopkins' statement for example,—the relief administrator who publicly stated that if he were voting in Iowa he would vote for Congressman Wearin,—

The candidate he supported and tried to nominate, was overwhelmingly defeated, so this proves,— There is no politics in the relief administration; John D. M. Hamilton might as well have stated at the close of the '36 Landon campaign that there was no politics in the G.O.P. national committee,—for John D. M. was equally unsuccessful.

We wonder what Mr. Hopkins would have said if his candidate had won!

AND now, less than 48 hours after the Roosevelt administration had given its hearty endorsement to Congressman Wearin through "Jimmy" Roosevelt, it transfers that endorsement to his successful opponent, through Messrs. Farley and Wallace.

Certainly no one can defeat this sort of strategy,—it's "heads we win, tails you lose," as far as suffering any reversal is concerned.

We wonder how much more nonsense and how many more rebuffs it is going to take to convince the President that when he was persuaded to involve his administration in not only the internal political affairs of a state, but the internal affairs of his own party WITHIN A STATE,—he committed a serious tactical blunder!

War Can't Be Reformed

OF course this condemnation of the bombing of helpless civilians, both in Spain and China is perfectly natural and entirely proper. Secretary of State Hull is to be commended for taking such action officially on the part of the United States.

There is only one word for bombings like these, that is "MURDER"—wanton and brutal murder,—contrary to all the laws of civilized warfare, and ordinary human decency.

BUT there is no point in kidding ourselves. These official words of condemnation, from world powers enjoying the delights of peace, will do no REAL good,—will have no more effect on the methods of waging war, than whistling against a Kansas cyclone.

For war is no longer a department of statecraft or a contest between professional warriors, on land and sea. War is an international conflict to the death,—a process of mutual annihilation,—in which by its very nature, all citizens of the warring nation—whether they wish to be or not—ARE engaged.

In other words, from the military standpoint, combatants are not confined to those who carry guns, but include those who make guns; and those who make clothes, or ammunition, or produce food, or participate in any way in the national economy, and the sustaining of the national morale. And this includes practically everyone.

SO while nations like Japan, and the warring factions in Spain, will continue to depy officially they DO bomb defenseless civilians (they only attack points of military importance, and it's just too bad for the defenseless men, women and children who happen to be there!) such tactics will undoubtedly continue. They will continue just so long as wars continue, and such methods pay from the standpoint of destroying the enemy's morale.

IN other words such an expression as "civilized warfare", is a contradiction in terms. In this complex industrialized world there "ain't" no such animal.

And the effort to set up a code of rules and regulations for war, with any expectation they will be observed, after war is once declared, is a perfectly futile effort.

In fact, as we see it, far better to let these gestures of moral indignation, go by the board, and concentrate, not on trying to uplift war,—trying to humanize, something that CAN'T be humanized,—but on destroying those social and economic maladjustments which CAUSE war.

Or to express it in another way: fight war, today, tomorrow and all the time. Fight it for what it IS,—an entirely wanton and evil thing,—not for what it ISN'T,—a necessary evil, that must be condoned, and can be made more acceptable if we only draw up resolutions and pass laws concerning it!

Somewhat Exaggerated

A LOCAL supporter of Attorney Hess, maintains that gentleman is confident he will carry Multnomah county, by a large majority, as long as he (Hess) is opposed by the Oregonian. "The worst thing that could happen to Hess" the local supporter declares, "would be for the Oregonian to come out for him. In such an event he would probably lose every precinct in the Portland trading area."

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, 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

GANGLION OR WEeping SINEW Any swelling or lump under the skin may be called a ganglion, even a "kernel" or enlarged lymph node, but the common meaning of ganglion is a swelling or sac, pouch or cyst of a tendon sheath or with thick fluid. To add to confusion, the name ganglion is the correct name for a aggregation of nerve cells of the sympathetic nervous system.



Familiar situations of ganglion is the back or the front of the wrist. I had one for twelve years, caused, I believe, by strain or sprain, not, as some readers might think, from constant pounding on the capital "I" key of my typewriter, but from an unprovoked assault upon me by a crank in a motor boat I was innocently playing with. Most people with ganglion have no idea what may have caused it. In fact, the cause of ganglion is something doctors can only surmise. Perhaps a rent in a tendon sheath, or a degeneration of the tissue of joint lining (synovia) following some injury or inflammation. Ganglion occurs most frequently among the people who use fingers and wrists a great deal, such as typists, stenographers, pianists, violinists, harpist, mandolinists and certain factory workers.

Removal of the sac and contents by dissection, under local anesthesia, is the radical cure. This is the logical treatment in any case where ganglion interferes with occupation or career. A simple, homely old cure, so I have been informed, consisted of tending the wrist and resting the arm on a padded chair arm, then striking the lump a sharp blow with the back of a book. I recommended the book entitled "Personal Health" by Wm. Brady, M.D., for this purpose when it was in print. Now I can only suggest the use of a book about midway in size between Webster's "New International" at \$25 and Brady's "Victuals and Vite" at 25 cents. Just how hard a blow to deal in this treatment I never could decide—I pondered the question for six of the years I had ganglion and finally gave it up, as the ganglion gradually disappeared without wait-

always men. Women aren't allowed on the captain's ship. He says the worst thing that ever happened to shipping was when women began going aboard ships. However, you mustn't think he is against the ladies, not by any means. He just doesn't like them on his ships. On land, that's something else. On land the captain, like Eddie Cantor, has a wife and five daughters.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER NEW YORK — Those who lament the humdrum existence of our mechanized waterfront today should take up a position on South street, or anywhere along the East river, and watch the old lunkers come in. The East river docks are the last stronghold of romantic shipping, in the metropolitan area at least, for it is there that the barnacled old hulls of freighters and tankers, fruit boats and oilers, show up every day. Their arrivals aren't listed in the Shipping news as those of the big liners are listed.

When the Queen Mary docks, that is news. When the Normandie is warped into a Hudson waterfront pier, it makes headlines. The passengers are photographed and interviewed; the captain has something to say about his crossing; and everybody goes aboard and gives parties. But on East river, which actually means the other side of the tracks, it's a different story. Not far from a whaler named in after two years in polar waters. Her crew were bearded and gaunt, itching to touch dry land. But there wasn't a word about her in the papers or in the radio reports.

On sunny days a section of East river might be any Mediterranean port, with its swart, bearded blond Norwegian, olive-skinned Italians, dark-eyed Spaniards, and Germans uttering their "ja's" rolling ashore in that sea-blow salt peculiar to sailors everywhere. There are Latvians and Scots and Irishmen and Russians. But for me the banana boats from the hot climates are the most fascinating. They smell good. They give up a cargo of golden fruit and the whole waterfront, for a little while, is perfumed with some heat from the tropics, exotic and exhilarating. You half expect a parrot to leap upon the railing and scream angrily. Sometimes one does. Sailors still are great ones for pets.

For five cents you can get an armload of ripe bananas. If you know the right dock, and can get there at just the right time. And ripe bananas are the only ones that are good eating. They should be mellow and speckled and aromatic. They should be soft and flaky. One of the waterfront's most colorful figures is Captain Larsen, master of a freighter that plies between New York and a couple of Texas ports, with a stop-off at New Orleans. He is a gaunt, weatherbeaten old codger who has been making this run for 13 years. From time to time he has been invited to take the run with him, a voyage lasting a couple of weeks, and this summer I'm going to take him up on it. Captain Larsen sets a good table but carries no passengers. Occasionally he invites a few friends along, but they are

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS THESE figures, taken from the final report of the recent census of unemployment, are interesting:

Of all workers between the ages of 16 and 24, 19.9 per cent were unemployed when the census was taken last November.

Of all workers between the ages of 45 and 64, only 14.6 per cent were unemployed when the census was taken.

That is to say, it is easier for an old man to KEEP a job than for a young man to GET a job.

This paragraph from the final report of the unemployment census is startling, to say the least:

"The total of the registered unemployment (7,845,016) is equivalent to the population of the following states: Nevada, Wyoming, Delaware, Vermont, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, New Hampshire, Utah, Montana, Rhode Island, North Dakota, South Dakota, Maine and Oregon."

WHY all this unemployment? The politicians have as many answers as there are politicians, and each answer is based upon that particular politician's need for votes; but this is the ECONOMIST'S answer:

"We have unemployment because the fair and equal exchange of goods and services among all classes of the population has been INTERFERED WITH."

THAT is to say, if EVERYBODY could exchange what he produces for what everybody else produces, on a FAIR and EQUAL BASIS, there could be no such thing as over-production or unemployment, because the capacity of human beings to consume equals the capacity of human beings to produce.

ANOTHER question arises here: What has interfered with the fair and equal exchange of goods and services among all classes of the population?

There are many answers. Here are some of them: Fear, greed, intolerance, laziness.

When these interferences with free and equal exchange of goods and services are removed, there will be no longer unemployment or over-production.

SAFETY CAMPAIGN CUTS INSURANCE

SALEM, June 8.—(P)—Most of the automobile insurance companies in Oregon have reduced rates from five to 15 percent on property damage and public liability insurance because the state has reduced automobile accidents since last year, Secretary of State Earl Snell said today.

Some companies have reduced their premiums, while others have offered 15 percent rebates to policy holders who have no claims filed against them during a year.

During the first three months this year, Oregon had a 40 percent auto fatality reduction over the same period last year, the state having the fourth best record in the nation. There also were 700 fewer accidents the first four months this year, compared with the similar period in 1937.

"This action of the insurance companies comes as tangible evidence that Oregon's safety campaign is making headway," Snell said.

BROKEN POLE FLINGS WORKMAN TO DEATH

TILLAMOOK, June 8.—(P)—A power pole which broke while Mountain States Power company maintenance men worked killed Bert Thayer, about 50, Clatskanie, yesterday.

Lloyd Streeter, 40, with Thayer at the top of the pole when it toppled, hurled them 35 feet to the ground, was seriously injured.

Thayer is survived by his widow and eight children.

SCREEN PAIR REVEAL SATURDAY ELOPEMENT

HOLLYWOOD, June 8.—(P)—Jon Hall, who swept to screen prominence in "Hurricane," and Frances Langford, film and radio singer, are keeping house in Beverly Hills.

They eloped to Prescott, Ariz., last week and were married by a justice of the peace last Saturday. The couple told their friends about it last night for the first time.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One.)

congress and in the executive departments, you will hardly find an informed and its copious ready to deny that government ownership is on the way.

Under the circumstances, it seems too bad that neither the president, nor Chairman Jesse H. Jones of the RFC, nor the chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee, Senator Wheeler, nor any of the business men involved has troubled to tell the country of the true state of affairs. The people may want government ownership, but they should at least have the privilege of choice.

In the farm problem, there is no choice. Greater powers for the administration have been granted, and must be used. Farm prices have already dropped precipitately, and are likely to drop still further under the pressure of huge crops. Under the new farm bill, the administration is directed to use the funds of the commodity credit corporation to peg the prices of the major crops like wheat, cotton and corn.

For example, it's expected that the wheat price will be pegged by loans at 60 cents a bushel, with the pot sweetened for co-operating farmers by parity payments of 8 to 10 cents. Under the circumstances, it's entirely possible that the crop carry-over will end in the hands of the commodity credit corporation. Therefore, to avoid the dreadful troubles of the Hoover farm board, it will be necessary for the agriculture department to enforce the strictest production control next year.

Thus, the depression is not only likely to make the government the owner of great granaries and warehouses full of farm produce. It is also likely to set up the agriculture department as a benevolent despot of the fields.

As for the relief problem, the senate quickly killed the Woodrum amendment to the spending bill in the hectic hours before passage. Unless the house insists on the reinsertion of the amendment, the president may now spend the \$1,425,000,000 relief appropriation as fast as he chooses. The temptation will be all but irresistible to shower all the money out before election. There is no need to make the money last 12 months. The congress can always be asked for more.

This is perhaps the greatest of the three prospective increases in the president's powers. Certainly it is the most important from a political standpoint. The advent of government ownership of railroads will not be politically useful, the farm crisis will leave resentments behind. But since the senate has, in effect, doubled the relief funds at the president's disposal, he may manage to make a majority of the people forget about the depression altogether.

PENDLETON PLANNING SCHOOL BETTERMENT

PENDLETON, June 8.—(P)—A building program costing between \$40,000 and \$50,000 and institution of vocational education instruction is planned by the school board here for earliest action. Austin Landreth, city superintendent of schools, said today.

Construction contemplated includes modernization of the senior high school, building of a vocational education building and construction of a heating plant for one of the grade schools.

An application for a \$22,500 grant has already been made to the Public Works administration.

Card of Thanks. We wish to express our sincere gratitude to our many friends for the kindness and sympathy extended to us in our recent sorrow and for the many lovely flowers.—Mr. F. W. Redden and Family, Joseph Sammerling and Mr. and Mrs. William Cix and Family.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—(AP)—The WPA told Representative James W. Mott (R-Ore.) yesterday that it had approved a project for improvement of the Oregon state tuberculosis hospital, Salem, with an allotment of \$7566.

FRATERNAL ORDER OF EAGLES Crater Lake Aerie 2093

BENEFIT DANCE

FOR ACTIVITIES OF THE EAGLES DRILL TEAM...

DREAMLAND THURSDAY NITE

June 9. Dancing 9 till 2. CLIFF GODDARD'S FAMOUS RENO RACKETEERS

With an Outstanding Floor Show. Featuring the inimitable radio artist—"BUTTERMILK BESS"

Old Time and Modern Music Played as only your favorite RENO RACKETEERS play it... Don't miss this glorious party! Admission—Men 40c. Ladies 25c

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY June 8, 1928. (It was Friday.) "Southern Cross" completes flight to Australia.

Republican group plans defeat of Hoover in G.O.P. convention at Chicago.

Heston Grieve of Prospect, student at O.A.C., files home in plane.

Record crowd sees Strangler Lewis throw Billy Shaw at the armory last night.

Wilbur Ashpole to run for county commissioner on the Democratic ticket, after much urging.

Com. Noble and crew of the Italian dirigible, lost in the Arctic, are alive, radio report says.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 8, 1918. (It was Saturday.) Nation halts to watch total eclipse of the sun.

Allies drive Germans back along the Marne.

Sams Valley Red Cross chapter to give barn dance tonight.

John Tomlin leaves on a short trip to San Francisco.

Three grass fires on West Jackson street keep the fire department busy.

Sells-Photo circus is barred from city, and there will be no parade. Circus will pitch tents outside city limits.

FUND ASKED FOR KIDNAPER CHASE

WASHINGTON, June 8.—(AP)—President Roosevelt asked congress today to provide \$50,000 for running down the kidnapers of little James Bailey Cash.

The five-year-old child has been missing from his Princeton, Fla., home since May 28.

G-men virtually have abandoned hope of finding him alive, but are tracing \$10,000 ransom which the child's father paid kidnapers in a vain effort to recover his son.

In a letter to Chairman Glass (D-Va.) of the senate appropriations committee, the president suggested insertion of the \$50,000 item in a deficiency bill now before the house.

The money would finance activities of a score of federal agents—now attempting to run down the 1,110 ransom bills.

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

Chevrolet JINGLES

Sorry I'm not in Portland to see the parade. See all the wonderful floral floats they've made!

They wanted me to take the floral queen job, But I'm just too modest to face the mob.

Of course, I'll admit, they might have done worse, Than doll me up for King Chevy the First.

It's better as is, I'm forced to confess, As a king of the festival, I'd sure be a mess!

Chevy M. Hurd Rogue River Chevrolet Main and Riverside Service Dept.—33 No. Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th