

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

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### It May Beat Dewey

It seems incredible. But nevertheless it's true. Only a few weeks ago Candidate Thomas Dewey of New York declared this war in Europe was no concern of this country's, and deplored the efforts of the Roosevelt administration to draw this country into it.

At that time we questioned the wisdom of such a policy, and suggested that when he came to Los Angeles, the leader of the G. O. P. race skip this part of his exhortation.

We fear Thomas failed to get a copy of The Mail Tribune, for in somewhat milder terms, in Southern California, he took the same isolationist stand.

And now see what a spot the New York D. A. is on!

AS we stated at the time, no sentiment can change more quickly than war sentiment,—as was so vividly demonstrated some 20 years ago, when "we the people" elected a President because he had "kept us out of war" and then demanded he take us into it six months later.

As we then remarked "war sentiment can change overnight."

And it has! Since the invasion of Holland, Belgium and now France, there has been a transformation. Not in anti-Hitler feeling, for that was about as strong and unanimous as any feeling could be. But in the fear that unless Der Fuehrer is stopped, the western hemisphere will be next.

AND this is the same fear that sent this country overseas in 1917.

Now, as then, there will probably be a great deal of talk about a holy crusade to preserve the American way of life against the onslaughts of a cruel, criminal and ruthless barbarism, (various elaborations of the familiar theme to "make the world safe for democracy") but also, now as then, the real motive power won't be supplied by abstract ideals or idealism, but by the strongest and most primitive instinct in the human animal,—the instinct of self-preservation!

SO there we are as a people, going, as we are so prone to do, from one extreme to another,—from an isolationist stand of peace at almost any price, to a stand that can only end in U. S. participation in the European war.

Probably not along the line of sending another expeditionary force overseas, for with modern war what it is, and the conditions in Europe what they are, such action would do no good. But in all likelihood doing everything else.

And that has happened, not in months, as was the case with World War No. 1, but in weeks,—to be strictly accurate, in seven DAYS!

DISTRICT ATTORNEY DEWEY has been smart in most of his moves and utterances, so much so that he was several hundred miles in front of the day before Hitler started his latest Blitzkrieg. But not the day after.

And today we should say Mr. Dewey hasn't MUCH more chance of being the Republican presidential nominee than this self-advertising newspaper man of Rochester, N. Y., Mr. Frank Gannett, who has none at all.

### Lindbergh Is Courageous,—but—

OF course, Colonel Lindbergh will have his hide taken off for suggesting that this country is being stampeded into this war, very much as it was in 1917. But while we can't agree with his conclusions, we do greatly admire his courage. For it does take courage, REAL courage at such a time to alone set oneself against the popular tide of feeling.

More than that, we think it desirable that some one of consequence take the other side of the argument, so there will be less chance of the country succumbing to the wave of war hysteria that is undoubtedly sweeping the world at this time.

HEAVEN knows, every sane person wishes to keep out of war,—this war or any other,—if it can POSSIBLY be done. And if, as the Colonel declares, a German victory will contain no threat to American shores, or American democracy, now is the time to get the facts which sustain that viewpoint.

But having read Mein Kampf, and the testimony of Nazi leaders, and following the course of world events pretty closely, this column is convinced a German conquest of Europe under Hitler would not assuage der Reichsfuehrer's appetite, but simply increase it,—confirm him in his obsession that the superior German Nordics are destined to rule the world, and set about accomplishing it.

We don't doubt Colonel Lindbergh is entirely patriotic, entirely sincere, and no doubt is correct in his judgment regarding any Nazi invasion of this country by air,—with 3000 miles of ocean between,—it just couldn't be done.

But how about infiltration and fifth columns, in BRAZIL or the Argentine,—or even more serious, in MEXICO!

There is nothing this department abhors more strongly than hysteria,—particularly war or racial hysteria,—but we can't believe that the fear of trouble,—SERIOUS trouble,—on 'his hemisphere if the allies should be beaten, and Hitler triumph, IS the product of hysteria.

In fact, it is our considered judgment that this country's determination to do everything it can to defeat Hitler, short of sending another army to France, is merely facing the facts, as they are, here and abroad, and being REALISTIC, concerning them.

## 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 numbers of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady, 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

### CALCIUM IN THE TISSUES

An attorney 55 years old solemnly states that he has had increasing gout (notwithstanding my belief that no such disease occurs in man, and arthritis in the feet, ankles and hands, at intervals for nearly twenty years, and occasionally a bit of neuritis. (Come, come, now, your honor, let the witness make up his mind about it and we'll proceed. Or, if he can't decide what ails him, perhaps we can compromise and call it a misery).

The court, frowning: Proceed, proceed.

The witness, smiling at the doctor's quibbling: There is also a spot or two of calcium in the tissues in the back. X-ray pictures of joints show deposits of lime and the arteries also show marked calcification. In fact I have been called a "calcium toter." However, my blood pressure is still normal. Aside from a dead tooth extracted last year, no other point of possible focal infection has been found. Apparently, however, the process of hoarding calcium in joints and tissues still goes on. Otherwise I am in good physical condition.

What I would like to know is why I should be such a miser with calcium. Is it due to some fault in metabolism, and if so, what, and can anything be done about it? (M. C. R.)

In the first place, there is no basis in physiology or pathology for the notion that calcium (lime) whether derived from calcium-rich foods, from hard water or from taking medicinal calcium-compounds, is likely to be deposited in tissues or joints. In arteries or organs. Certainly calcium has nothing to do with the tophi or deposits of monosodium urate (uric acid salt) in the tissues which old time doctors misinterpreted as the cause of what they called gout. Both these mono-sodium-urate deposits, and the areas of calcification or deposits of calcium in the tissues, are a comparatively unimportant consequence or effect of disease, not a cause of disease. In the attorney's case

I can give only my earnest opinion that the taking of an abundance of calcium in any of the forms mentioned does not contribute to hardening of the arteries, high blood pressure, joint disease or neuritis. On the other hand it is now fairly well established that most children and adolescents get insufficient calcium to build and maintain the best degree of health. This shortage may be due to lack of sufficient variety of the calcium rich foods in the diet—milk, cheese, eggs, peas, beans, raw cabbage, lettuce, other greens, nuts, carrots, but especially enough milk, of which every young person should consume not less than a quart a day, better three pints. Or the shortage may be due to insufficient daily intake of vitamin D, which is necessary for the absorption, utilization, retention and ultimate excretion of calcium.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

**Pillow**  
 Upper part of my lungs not in too good condition. Will sleeping without pillow be of any advantage to me? (J. H.)  
 Answer—No. If you like, discard the pillow. It has nothing to do with the condition of health or the lungs.

**Vaccination**  
 Had daughter, aged 15 months, vaccinated. It did not take. Is the virus or material in her blood now? How can we get it out? (Mrs. C. R. C.)  
 Answer—No. Repeated have the vaccination repeated at least twice, if it does not take. Infants should be vaccinated before they are six months old—least upon alternate vaccination then.

**Local Pruritus**  
 Off and on I am greatly troubled with intense itching locally—I believe you call it pruritus. Have had several microscope tests for possible oxyuria infestation but nothing found. (G. S.)  
 Answer—One remedy sometimes grateful in effect is careful washing of the affected skin region with warm soapy water, rinsing, thorough drying, finally painting with compound tincture of benzoin. If this gives comfort it should be repeated every second or third day. Other suggestions in monograph on "Pruritus" available on request if you provide stamped envelope bearing your address.

(Protected by John F. Dille Co.)

**Ed. Note:** Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

**THE CAPITAL PARADE**

By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER

Released by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

Washington, May 20—Reading of Norway and Denmark, Holland and Belgium, hearing the strange tales of well-organized treachery, one wonders what manner of men they may be, these organizers of the "fifth column" who have put an ominous new phrase in our mouths. They are not pleasant fellows, if they can be judged by one of their number who used to be known to your correspondents.

He was large, blonde south German, expensively dressed in English clothes flourishing the easy manners of the perfect Jay, and talking much, in those days, of how Nazism was really a mild form of political insurance against the Communist menace. In those days he was attached to the German embassy in an important capital. His wife was remarkably beautiful. He was not pleasant to look at himself, for an increasing greenness of the chin-line made him resemble a more youthful Hermann Goering, but both were effectively agreeable, and they were much seen about.

His story was strange, and it seemed odd that when everyone knew it so many people were glad to go to his house to drink his fine Rhine wines. He was the son of a poor, decent couple, his father a tobacco or something of the sort, in a big south German city. In the years of chaos after the war, when he was growing up, he became fascinated by the just-beginning Nazi movement. His respectable father and mother, thinking—the storm-troopers street youths, tried to hold him back. But he joined the Hitler Youth, got himself a uniform, marched in parades, and felt fine about it.

When he was sixteen or seventeen, his good fortune came. Being something of an athlete he took part in Nazi-organized games which were attended by no less a personage than the leader of all the storm-troopers, Captain Roehm himself. He caught Roehm's eye, was made one of Roehm's personal aides-de-camp, and from this interesting and rather special beginning rose rapidly in the Nazi party soon he had a reputation as an extraordinary brutal and efficient

ent street-fighter in working class districts. He was given Hitler's daggered honor, and became a member of the Fuehrer's body-guard.

A little while before Hitler came to power, he saw and decided to marry the daughter of a powerful and rich German family. The family was one of those which had to watch the political currents. They did not much like it, but they accepted the alliance. His wife polished him up a bit, and he and she began to go out among the rich Berliners. Then Hitler became reichschancellor, and it was necessary to bring the German diplomatic service into the Nazi line. The young couple, being considerably more presentable than most of the faithful, were sent to the embassy in the capital aforementioned.

The new job was simple, if somewhat ignoble. He had to spy upon and give party orders to the career diplomat whom the Fuehrer could not trust. Before long he had terrorized the ambassador, a kindly old fellow with a rubicund face and a plume of thin white hair, who made it quite clear to everyone that he was only sticking to his post until he could retire on a pension to a safe obscurity. He had also terrorized the lesser members of the embassy staff. Just to show he was worth his salt, he caused the dismissal of an inoffensive little man, twenty-five years in the service without a penny saved, for being too poor a "representative of the Aryan race."

Fortunately our hero was at his new post when the Roehm blood-purge occurred. If not he would have lost his life, instead of escaping, as he did, with the loss of his dagger of honor. But after a few days of looking pale and shaken in the death of his first position, he began to work harder than ever at a new task, of making friends with the right people. He did it well. Certain army officers thought him a fine type. A certain sort of rich man was enchanted by his talk about the Communist danger. He also explored the political underworld, making cronies of some of the more notable lobbyists and demagogues.

Then, about a year before the war began, he disappeared from the embassy for six months on a mission to the hinterland. He had often been away for short periods before, and when he returned used to boast after a glass or two too many, how he had been spreading the Nazi gospel among German racial groups. He came back from his six months mission with his dagger of honor restored, and a new post as consul of a large coastal city. There he rented one of the handsomest houses he could find and started the process of making friends all over again. And there, so far as your correspondents know, he is still at work today.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

AT THE  
**National Capitol**  
 WITH  
**John W. Kelly**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

794 with so-called labor homes in Yamhill. The labor homes accommodate 47 families; the mobile camps provide each for 210 families and consist of tent platforms and sanitation.

Mobile camps for migratory families in Washington are in Walla Walla, Pierce and Yakima counties—two in the latter. Costs vary from \$41,353 in Pierce county to \$408,000 for one of the Yakima shelters. This year Oregon will be given another camp; two more for Washington.

THE average migrant family consists of three persons. Eighty-five percent of the wanderers are native white. Their average income is from \$300 to \$400 a year—a few less than the low-income farm families. Drouth drove the Dakota and Montana families to Oregon and Washington; tractors and dust started the migration from Oklahoma, Texas, Arkansas and Missouri. Refugees from the latter four states went principally to California, a relatively small number from those states trucking into the northwest. Families in the migratory camps have a self-government; a committee is in charge. Officials of Merrill, Ore., have written the government praising the order maintained in the camp at that community.

THE Yamhill farms, which cost \$1,186,133, are presumed to be self-sufficient. Operating costs to January 1 were \$85,903 and receipts to February 28 were \$10,084. Similar farms at Southmish, Wash., cost \$368,718, with operating costs \$46,441 and receipts to February 28, \$12,718.

THERE is still enough timber in the Tillamook burn to furnish about \$5,000,000 in wages. Operators who were getting out burned trees which could be salvaged lost their bridges when another fire struck. It would require about \$40,000 to replace the bridges and permit operations to resume, but RFC will probably refuse to advance this sum. RFC would recover the \$40,000, plus money already advanced (RFC received some \$200,000 insurance). Without the bridges, locomotives and other heavy equipment, now isolated, will have to be dragged over the hills. RFC has been thinking it over, trying to decide whether to take a loss or put up more money in the hope the enterprise will pay out. It has been suggested that several CCC camps be established in the burn and clean it up.

WASHINGTON scene: Mrs. Roosevelt just had time to finish her soap broadcast (43000) and rush to the capital to listen to her husband deliver his broadcast in the house of representatives for expanded national defense. . . . Franklin, Jr., has written a song; will fly to South America after his graduation, then help Jimmie with some problems in Hollywood; Frank busted up another car recently. . . . Bremerton navy yard is in line for building some of the new navy craft.

Unadvertised part of national defense is the guarding of Grand Coulee dam, Bonneville and Shasta dams against sabotage. Undercover agents are on the watch for spies of the Trojan horse. . . . Several Oregon and Washington concerns have been given "educational orders" as training for making items needed in the military equipment.

**Ye Poets Corner**

Words  
 What makes us say such cutting things—  
 Harsh words, barbed words,  
 That hurt and sting  
 And lead to needless, heartless  
 Bickering—  
 Cruel and mean words producing  
 Angering  
 And sometimes bellowing and  
 some blubbering!

When our mind is in a clutter  
 We mutter, mutter, mutter,  
 Words we never meant to utter.  
 It would be better were we to  
 stutter  
 On words that set one's heart  
 in a flutter.

Harry Dwyer Wheaton.

**MY TEA-KETTLE.**  
 I have the grandest kettle.  
 It does great things for me.  
 It furnishes hot water  
 When I wish a cup of tea.

My kettle sings the weirdest  
 song.  
 I listen as it sings.  
 Just day-dreaming beside the  
 fire,  
 Imagination wings.

I wait until the kettle boils,  
 And sit with idle hands;  
 Its weird notes take me far  
 away;  
 I visit distant lands.

It may be I'm in Ireland,  
 And hear the banshee's wail  
 Go drifting o'er the peat-bogs,  
 As told in Irish tale.

Or maybe I'm in England,  
 And hear the wind go shrieking  
 And moaning up the stair.

My kettle sings an eerie note,  
 Sometimes it is a whistle  
 Of wind through empty up-  
 stairs rooms  
 Of some old gray stone castle.

But then it calls me home  
 again  
 To this side of the sea;  
 My kettle knows the U.S.A.'s  
 The only place for me.  
 Edna V. Chamberlain.

**Horse Medicine**  
 Helena, Mont.—(P)—What's good for man may be good for beast, reasoned veterinarians who heard about sulfanilamide and its amazing results in the fight on pneumonia. They tried it against distemper and infected wounds among dogs and in the treatment of pneumonia in horses and reported cures.

**41 Little Pigs**  
 Mercedes, Tex.—(P)—J. C. Lear, farmer, thinks his sow has given him a fair start in the hog business. In her first three litters she produced 41 pigs.

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**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 20, 1930  
 (It was Tuesday)  
 Official count of primary election shows county voters decisively for Washington school site for new courthouse.

Graf Zeppelin leaves Seville, Spain, in hop to Brazil.  
 While chasing some boys down an alley last night, Policeman Bill Peck fell and tore a ligament in his foot.

County resident makes a testimonial that after taking two bottles of "Tanlac" he feels like "doing a day's work again."  
 Siskiyou forest fire near state line under control.

Huge crowd attends Al G. Barnes circus.  
**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**  
 May 20, 1920  
 (It was Thursday)  
 Soviet invasion of Persia stirs England.

House committee approves soldier relief bill.  
 Sheep shearing in full blast in Sam's valley.

Primary election tomorrow.  
 Bumper crop of corn assured at Table Rock.  
 County sentiment favors Good Roads bonds.

**GIRLS WILL TRY OCEAN VENTURE**

Vancouver, B. C. (U.P.)—Her crew consisting of Betty Annette Lowman, 25-year-old Anacortes, Wash., canoeist, and Jack Shark, Yukon mining camp cook and globe-trotter, a North Vancouver singing teacher "with salt water in her veins," has made preparations to start on a small-boat voyage that will circle half a continent before September.

Youthful Mavis Wilcox, operates a singing studio in Vancouver but she likes the sea more.

So the next four or five months she intends to leave her pupils in capable hands and sail from Louisburg, N. S., down the Atlantic coast, through the Panama canal, and up the Pacific coast to Vancouver.

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**LOANS**  
 —to buy, build, improve  
**HOMES**  
**JACKSON COUNTY FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION**  
 126 EAST MAIN

**BIG PINES LUMBER CO.**

PHONE 1. SIXTH AND FIR STS.

The new and easy monthly payments made possible through the FHA and local loan associations bring home owning within the reach of the average renter.

Come in and let us explain how easy it is to have a new home of your own.

**\$24 per month**

will pay for the interest, principal, taxes and insurance on this modern home.

This includes hardwood floors, linoleum and garage.

The new and easy monthly payments made possible through the FHA and local loan associations bring home owning within the reach of the average renter.

Come in and let us explain how easy it is to have a new home of your own.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By ARTHUR PERRY

Two Nazi guards have been stationed at the front gate of the former Kaiser, who for a score of years has been contentedly languishing in exile from Germany, at Doorn, Holland. About once a year of late Wilhelm has been reported as sawing wood. It was nice of Herr Hitler to do this, though it was poor repayment to Holland, ruthlessly invaded, for the tender solicitude it has shown the royal refugee, who has been upset by war passing by his door. In the first World War, one of the first things the Allies boasted they would do, was a trial and a hanging for the 1914 war lord. There has been no mention of what fate would befall his dinky mustached imitator in world conquering. In the victory that must come, in the present holocaust, arrangements should be made to have Der Fuehrer join the ex-All Highest, in a wood cutting project at Doorn. A clause in the terms of peace should arrange for Il Duce of Italy to be sequestered on the same job.

The high school track team, the high school band and the Craters, along with a number of primary candidates were listed among the winners today.

**BUCK SHEEP SMARTENS UP**  
 "Now for the sake of variety, here's a yarn about a buck sheep and a long, brown, tweed coat and a V-shaped Birch thick concrete well barrier. George Ellenberger tells about it, and it proves something or other,—perhaps that a buck sheep can profit by a lesson, and also that a buck sheep is a lot of dynamite when on the move with his head down.

Anyway, it happened last fall near Combs canyon, where a shepherd who wore that kind of a coat found himself twice knocked down by a large buck sheep, probably weighing about 200 pounds. By the V-shaped concrete well barrier one fall afternoon, it became warm and he shed the coat, hanging it on the end of the barrier.

The buck sheep chanced by and stopped, sniffed suspiciously, finally decided it was the coat which he had no use for, and started hacking up. When about 15 feet away, he sighted, lowered his head, and cut loose. The impact was terrific. It chipped off a four-inch hunk of concrete and knocked the ram "killy"—that is, he was wobbling for about an hour, but wasn't actually knocked out.

Next time the herder wore that coat the buck paid no attention to him whatever—he apparently had had enough of that "hard-hitting" coat."—(Pendleton East Oregonian.)

**CHICAGO'S MUSH WITHOUT CREAM**

Chicago, May 20.—(P)—Black coffee and dry cereal graced the breakfast tables of most Chicago homes today—the kickback of the milk drivers' strike.

Milk and cream deliveries were halted in all parts of the city and suburbs for the second time within less than three weeks as negotiations collapsed in a wage dispute between dealers and drivers.

An estimated 80 per cent of the milk supply was shut off yesterday after the milk wagon drivers' union, advised by dealers that a lowered wage scale was in effect, went on strike.