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Ye Smudge Pot

By ARTHUR FERRY

Statements have started theorizing over "world readjustments", after the next appearance of so-called peace on earth. Among the things that needs readjusting is Italy. Both the winner and loser, in the current war, should combine their military strength, and threaten Italy thrice, for every time, she has threatened once. Premier Mussolini should be forced, at cannon point to eat all his speeches, on a balcony, in the presence of Ethiopian and Albanian leaders. Both the nation, and its chiefs, have been a 'marplot', whatever that is.

New Deal orations, generally comparing present conditions with 1933, are becoming tiresome to the public, and apt to be more so as the presidential campaign proceeds. It would be a nice and pleasant change to have some sonorous and charming comparisons with other years than 1933. For instance, 1893, or the Wilsonian administration, after the futile "matching of minds" in Europe.

Answering the criticisms of farmers, charging his kinsfolk with pecking holes in strawberries, J. Cochran Robin, head of the Robin Uber Alles said: "Haint that too bad! More fish-worms have been cut in two by the farmer's spades, than strawberries pecked by our beaks!"

Despite a mighty home-run by Dewey Hill, and the helpful umpiring of E. Ulrich, the Prospect ball team again bit the dust Sun.

Chicago communists distributing literature at Peoria, Ill., escape a mob by fleeing into the county jail. It is suspected a Fifth Columnist opened the jail door for them.

UPSDAISIY
(Dallas (Tex.) Journal)
"Richfield sat down on a metal wastebasket which was standing on a light cord. His weight caused just enough pressure to create a short-circuit through the basket—and through Richfield—and he leaped to his feet displaying a remarkable grasp of the traditional composing-room vocabulary."

A gentleman reported yesterday, he and his better half have the hay-fever, and "are going to the coast to fight it out."

"The month of May gave us one nice day. We need more like that, otherwise it will leave us flat."—(M. Petersen in Sheridan Sun)—Homely touch.

The Rogue River of song, story, and witness now has a shirt named after it. It has a V-shaped front, and no buttons. It has pockets in the tail, which are worn outside the trousers, enabling the wearer to appear fashionable, instead of down-right careless.

"One radio program is really funny. Hearing the audience laugh so heartily at such jokes is really amusing."—(Daily Oklahoman)—Even if you don't know what they are laughing at.

KIDS WILL BE KIDS
No wild-ots sowing for our son. But if we leave our lawn to him. There is no reaping either done. And as for darling daughter. She goes no longer out to swim. Sport-clothed, she swings a hickory limb. And won't go near dish-water!—(K. C. Star)
See Mail Tribune want ads.

"The King Is Dead!"

"THE King is dead; long live,—the Republic!" This revolutionary battle cry has a new significance in the light of the surrender of King Leopold of Belgium, in the very midst of a life and death struggle for the channel ports.

For the King IS dead, when he fails to play the kingly role. And say what you will in extenuation, there was nothing kingly in this raising of the white flag, when the crisis had been reached but before there had been any decisive defeat.

NO THAT isn't done in KINGLY circles. The going may get tough, the troops may even break and run, but the King, if he IS a King, holds his ground, "sans peur and sans reproach" even though it may mean his death.

That, in fact, is the very essence of the royal idea,—the King is King because he is just a little braver, a little stronger, a little wiser than his fellows. Like the father of the family he is the father of a nation, and when he quits under fire, to save his precious skin, he plays the role of a father, who would leave his wife and children to their fate, while he made his getaway from a burning house.

THIS may seem a bit hard on the present King of the Belgians, but if the royal idea means anything at all, it isn't. It may be hard on LEOPOLD the man, it isn't hard on Leopold the KING.

For a King is a KING,—or ought to be. If he can't conform to the traditions of his role, if he can't uphold the essential principles of the royal idea, then he should gracefully step out of the place he occupies.

AND what is true concerning King Leopold of Belgium, is equally true of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, the Duke of Windsor when he was King and the ex-Kaiser when he was the Imperial "All-Highest".

When it came to the supreme test, these royal dignitaries all failed,—in different ways, some less ignobly than others, but in the parlance of the day and from the standpoint of the primary royal principle, in the final ordeal, not ONE of them could "TAKE IT!"

WHICH is no doubt just as well,—probably better. For in this modern and realistic world, the royal idea has no validity in fact,—it is both economically and politically, no better than a vestigial appendix and eventually is due for a complete "black-out" anyway.

That modern Kings and Queens should prove unequal to their tasks, false to the ancient codes, probably merely accelerates a natural and inevitable process.

The War Isn't Over!

WE SHALL have to leave to the future and the military experts what this Belgian surrender, will mean.

It certainly can't HELP the allied cause, but it may not be as disastrous, as the first reactions from "over here" would indicate.

FRANCE certainly has one of the best trained and best equipped armies in the world. The British are born fighters,—and the tougher the going the harder they fight. So this unexpected blow, below the belt MAY yet serve as a blessing in disguise,—the one thing needed to key the allies up to the SUPREME fighting pitch.

There are powerful and unexpected reserves the individual draws upon when in supreme danger, no doubt the same may be true with nations. At any rate, here's hoping.

THIS much is certain anyway. The British and French armies are still essentially intact. As long as they are, Paris may be taken, London may be razed, but the fight against Hitlerism and all that it means will go on,—and on!

The Long View

AS A postscript to the above we find considerable solace in the following old reliable from "The Battle Field" by William Cullen Bryant:

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again;
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies among his worshippers.

Substitute democracy for "truth" and tyranny for "error" and one has, we believe, a pretty timely article of faith.

The short view looks bad,—tragic,—to some, no doubt, hopeless. Truth and all it represents, is being crushed to earth, on the fields of France and Flanders. Dishonor, deception, greed brutality, ruthlessness are driving all before them.

But that is, we feel certain, the SHORT view. In the long view certainly there is every justification for the faith that not only what is true and what is decent will eventually prevail, but the deep passion for individual freedom, liberty, the dignity and the integrity of the human spirit, will prevail also.

For this yearning, we are confident, rests in the hearts of all humanity, the world over regardless of color race or creed and while it may "be crushed to earth" for this brief period or that,—perhaps for years,—the fight will never end, until its victory has been won!

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 in queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

QUININE AGAINST THE CRI

Connecticut man writes: "For several years I have had an average of six or eight colds a year—"

If the gentleman will write me again, inclosing a stamped envelope bearing his address, I'll send him with my compliments a copy of OI Doc Brady's two-shilling tome entitled "Call it Cri," and when he has studied the tome I hope he will call it kree hereafter—

"Six or eight colds a year followed by severe attacks of sinus lasting anywhere from a week to three weeks. I have been incapacitated several weeks each year enduring untold agony."

"About three weeks ago I read about the quinine treatment you recommended. I had a cold coming on the same day and immediately started using quinine. To my great surprise it seemed to bring relief within a few hours and within twenty-four hours I was O. K. and for the first time in years no sinus trouble followed."

"Again last Friday I came down with a cold, never felt worse in my life, a splitting headache and high fever. I began taking quinine again and within twelve hours I felt better and in 24 hours I was back to normal. Sunday I was perfectly well and no attack of sinus."

"Thanks a million." (M.L.H.)
When one has chronic sinus trouble blocking of the narrow opening from the sinus into the nasal passage, by congestion and swelling of the nasal mucous membrane as this occurs with every coryza or acute inflammation, prevents normal drainage of the mucous secretion from the sinus, and as pressure within the blocked sinus increases pain and perhaps fever—what the correspondent calls an attack of sinus, is likely to occur. The pain and fever cease soon after the swelling of mucous membrane in the opening subsides. I do not know whether the quinine treatment was responsible for the relief the correspondent describes. All

I know is that it does no harm in such cases.

Another correspondent writes: "For several years I have suffered from sinusitis each winter, having to lose time from my work and undergoing treatment. Last fall following your advice I started taking quinine sulphate, two grains morning and night. I have not had an attack this winter and only medical attention was for a sore throat. I expect to discontinue the quinine shortly and resume it in the fall before the cri season starts. It has proved an excellent prophylactic in my case."

Thank you. (R. J. F.)
In the treatment of acute cri an adult may take three grains of quinine sulphate every four hours. As a prophylactic in time of epidemic of grip, flu and the like, two grains morning and night.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Grandfather Remains a Gentleman
Do you have a booklet on prostate gland trouble? I am 62 and have had bladder trouble for about four years. (G. F.)

Ans.—One out of four men past sixty have enlarged prostate gland and bladder obstruction from it. I have a monograph on prostatic obstruction—for copy send three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address.

Corn, Wart or Callus
Please give the proper amounts again of the ingredients of your corn and wart remover—"salicylic acid and colodion". It was marvelous and I have lost the clipping. (Mrs. L. E. J.)

Ans.—Thirty grains of salicylic acid dissolved in one-half ounce of flexible colodion. Paint a coating on wart, corn or callus once a day for a week or ten days. Of course the skin must be clean, free from any oil or grease, and dry, otherwise the colodion will not adhere.

Water from a drilled well on our country place contains a lot of lime—so much that when I boil it it turns the kettle brown inside. Is it harmful to the kidneys or the arteries to drink such water?

(Mrs. A. N.)
Ans.—If the water is satisfactory in taste and not polluted in any way, it is perfectly healthful to drink. No evidence to indicate that any one can get too much lime from drinking water. On the contrary, it may be a good source of lime which is deficient in the average diet. (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., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE CAPITAL PARADE

By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER
Released by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

Washington, May 28.—The clearest lesson of the immense and unimaginable tragedy in Europe is that when time presses, a nation can achieve preparedness only, if at all, by going on a wartime emergency basis. Every army and navy expert, every intelligent state department official, every disinterested industrial executive agrees on this one central fact. Remembering the central fact, despite the president's reassurances, it is hard to be encouraged by the American accomplishment since the defense crisis burst upon us.

Almost everywhere the situation is the same, in the government and out. In congress, Senator James F. Byrnes of South Carolina almost single-handedly managed a remarkable demonstration of national unity, on his own initiative obtaining the cooperation of senate republican leader Charles L. McNary and the house chieftains, and setting aside the congressional rules to rush the emergency defense appropriations through the senate.

But the demonstration has been partly spoiled by short-sighted members of the house appropriations committee, such as Representative Charles A. Fluntyer of Vermont. They have jealously insisted on the house's prerogative to hold hearings, have refused to hurry the hearings along, and have thus delayed the final vote.

In the executive branch some men, like Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes, have grasped the situation and have pled with the president to act decisively and boldly. But the defense program is already involved in the most extraordinary bureaucratic bickering. Attorney General Robert H. Jackson proposes a program for registering resident aliens—a precaution of which the necessity has been made all too obvious by European events.

Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins, already beside herself at the loss of her immigration bureau to the justice department, flusteringly interposes a protest which temporarily blocks the Jackson program at the White House.

The war and treasury departments hurt themselves into a tug-of-war over aviation procurement. The war department suddenly convenes a meeting of aviation executives and the treasury, taken by surprise, gets the president to order the meeting held in the office of Secretary Henry Morgenthau Jr., and then, as the meeting has not been prepared for, no one has anything to say to the busy men who have been brought to Washington for a supposedly important conference.

The President allows the war department to remain in the hands of Harry A. Woodring, whose chief qualification for his great place seems to be that it was desired to carry his native Kansas in the 1936 election, and whose obsessive present preoccupation is the somewhat personal one of clinging to his job.

And meanwhile, innumerable influential private citizens who ought to know better appear to have no grasp of the seriousness of the situation. And the problem is further muddled by the charge by partisan commentators that expenditures on the army and navy to date have been wasted, which the slightest investigation of American labor and production costs, even in the republican era, would show to be unfounded.

Nor is it possible to be greatly cheered by the president's formation of a cumbersome and all-embracing council of high government

To My Friends:

In all parts of Jackson County. As it is impossible to meet you all personally I take this method of extending my sincere thanks and appreciation of the support given me in primary election.

If elected I will endeavor to give fair and impartial treatment to all.

C. A. MYERS
Republican nominee for County Assessor.
(Paid Advt.)

officials and leading industrialists to assist in the preparedness effort. It means, of course, that most of what is done will have to be done by the president himself, who already has plenty on his hands. It was perhaps to be expected, for the president has leaned toward such a council and away from the creation of something like the old war industries board ever since national defense began to give concern, back in 1937. It was in the fall of 1937 that the Assistant Secretary of War Louis Johnson first proposed to the president that a volunteer group of industrialists and other qualified men be recruited to survey and criticize the army's mobilization plans. At that time, the president's response was to ask whether the first world war's council of national defense was not still a legal entity. It was found that the council, an inter-departmental body composed of the secretaries of war, navy, interior, labor and one or two others, did still exist. The matter was then dropped until July of last year although Johnson and B. M. Baruch continued to press the president for the appointment of a special civilian committee to review defense plans. Just before the end of last year's congressional session, the president allowed Johnson and Secretary of the Navy Charles Edison to set up the war resources board.

But in the president's mind, at least, the board's sole purpose was still that of reviewing existing plans. In the first war cabinet meeting, the president declared that if the war did create a national emergency, it would be administered through the council.

But although the president's attitude in the matter could be anticipated by informed persons, it is hard to feel confidence in the result. Cumberston and vague divisions of responsibility, such as seem to afflict the president's new set-up, are just the faults which create the worst administrative difficulties.

Herculean effort, unprecedented forbearance by all concerned, firm presidential repression of the squabbles now in progress, and replacement of some of the less competent present job-holders may perhaps prevent difficulties from arising. Unfortunately, it is pretty optimistic to hope for a simultaneous general display of such uncommon wisdom.

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 28, 1930.
(It was Wednesday.)
All stores of city will close Memorial Day.

County plans improvement to market roads coming summer.

Mail Tribune leads the kitten ball league with four wins and no defeats.

Rogue River Ministerial association to hold last meeting of year and picnic, June 16.

The Northern California-Southern Oregon association starts work for the Crescent City harbor plan.

George Josephs, G.O.P. nominee, declines comment on his disbarment from law practice.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
May 28, 1920.
(It was Friday.)
All stores of the city will remain closed next Monday, Decoration Day.

Bolsheviki army forces Poles back, and advance on Kiev.

Chamber of Commerce buildings to get new coat of paint inside and out.

House passes relief bill for soldiers, and bill is sent to senate for final approval.

Elks to hold big picnic on Rogue river Sunday.

JAPANESE BOMB CHUNGKING AREA

Chungking, May 28.—(P)—The foreign quarter of Chungking—a new residential district—was severely bombed by Japanese planes today in the first aerial attack on the city proper since August 5, 1939, taking a heavy toll of Chinese civilians. Forty-one bodies were counted shortly after the raiders passed and at least 200 were believed wounded. More than 150 bombs fell on the district and 50 houses were destroyed. Windows of the French embassy were broken as bombs exploded on all sides. A house rented by Andrew Bassi of Chicago, Ill., transportation expert, was damaged.

There are more than 100,000 soft-ball teams listed in the United States.

THIS WHISKEY HAS A SILKY TASTE—IT'S SURE DOES GET MY VOTE

YES, KESSLER'S PRIVATE BLEND MY FRIEND, IS EASY ON YOUR THROAT!

85¢ PINT

SMOOTH AS SILK
but not HIGH HAT

KESSLER'S AMERICA'S GREATEST WHISKEY VALUE

KESSLER'S PRIVATE BLEND—A BLENDED WHISKEY. 75% Neutral Spirits distilled from Grain. 90 Proof. Julius Kessler Distilling Co., Inc., Lawrenceburg, Ind.

"CURIOUS? SURE I WAS— BUT NOW I'M A BETTER COFFEE BUYER!"

I sidled closer! What could be interesting the critical Mrs. Gates? Frankly curious, I listened. "I'm proud to recommend this coffee," my grocer was saying. "These are choice beans selected for mellow richness!" Then I saw the bag. It was Airway!

Inspired by his enthusiasm, I got a pound of Airway. "Here's coffee at peak goodness," he explained. "I order direct from nearby ovens, and delivery is so quick that the roaster can forget about expensive containers and use a thrifty bag!"

And talk about fragrant! Going through the grinder, Airway smelled so good that I was more than ever amazed at the low price. "Airway costs little," he smiled, "but it's so fresh, so delicious that thousands prefer it to high priced blends. Use Airway for a week. It's guaranteed! Your money back unless it satisfies!"

The ARISTOCRAT of thrifty coffees

AIRWAY COFFEE

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