

GRANTS PASS DAILY COURIER

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MONDAY, JULY 23, 1923.

OREGON WEATHER

+ Pacific Coast States: Gener-
ally fair; normal temperature.
+ Cloudy West, probably lo-
cal thunderstorms cooler east
+ portion.
+ Water at bathhouse 74.
+ Today's temperature, 59.

BE CAREFUL WHILE SWIMMING

The untimely death on Saturday
afternoon of the two girl swimmers
at the White Rocks is demonstrative
of the fact that greater care must
be exercised by swimmers in the
Rogue. No matter where the swim-
mer may be and how good a swim-
mer he may be, there is always a
potential danger. It is so easy for
an inexperienced swimmer to get
beyond his depth that greater cau-
tion must be used.

Persons who are not sure of their
ability to swim long distances,
should not venture in water beyond
their depth. It is a moment of panic
they might perish as others have
done in the Rogue. The greatest
danger is to those who take a chance.

Inexperienced swimmers should
never go out alone to swim. They
should be sure that there are peo-
ple near who can help them if help
is needed. Bad holes such as the
White Rocks should be avoided for
there the water is swift and danger-
ous. The inexperienced swimmer,
who ventures into unknown waters,
is not endangering his life but also
the lives of those who try to assist
him to safety.

If a swimmer feels that he needs
help he should not try to fight the
water alone but should call for help
as it is much safer for all concerned
if the swimmer can help himself to
some extent, instead of interfering
with the rescuer as is usually the
case with drowning people. Above
all, people should not cry for help
in fun for if ever in danger, their
cries might not be heeded. It is
safer to swim with a crowd.

The tragedy of Saturday shows
that a pulmotor is needed. It might
not have helped on Saturday, but
there will still be times when it
might mean the saving of a life.
The maintenance of this equipment
at the bath house would go far in
reducing the hazards.

Swimming is not dangerous sport
if the swimmers use judgment. It
is a pleasant and beneficial pastime
and more people should practice it.
Swimmers, however, should keep
the word "caution" uppermost in
their minds at all times.

SHOULD MARK FIELD

The aviation landing field north
of Grants Pass should be marked for
the use of passing aviators. This

To know
how good a cigarette
really can be made
you must try a—



morning an aviator spent nearly a
half hour looking for a place to
come down but was unable to make
a landing and was forced to return
to Medford. A little white paint on
the marker would make the field
visible.

There are times when passing
aviators are forced to make land-
ings because of engine trouble. Al-
though the local field is rough,
landings can be safely made on it.
It is possible that a flyer will some
day find himself in serious trouble
near Grants Pass. Without a place
to land which is visible from a
height, he will be forced to land in
some rough field with subsequent
injury to himself and his machine.

Daily News Letter

Gossip of Staff Correspondents
at World Centers of
Population

Washington, July 23.—(L. N. S.)
—This summer should witness a re-
vival of local news in the newspapers
of the United States.

For the first time since 1914,
when the World War wrecked all
news standards and crowded home-
town happenings back with the want
ads to make room on first pages for
the big events retailed by the trans-
atlantic cables, and the dispatches
from Washington detailing the trans-
formation of the nation's quiet capi-
tal into a beehive of patriotic and
belligerent industry—for the first
time in nearly ten years local news-
paper reporters have a chance to
"do their stuff."

During the period since the war
the local staffs of the big metropol-
itan dailies have recovered from the
atrophy which put most of them
down for the count when this coun-
try went to war, but the great mass
of newspapers—the thousands of
small dailies which comprise the
war and woof of American journal-
ism—have never come back on their
journalistic feet.

Many publishers have found it ex-
tremely difficult to return to the
customs of old days before the war
because their readers have con-
tinued to demand the same news diet
to which they had become accus-
tomed during the war. It has been
a question of competition between
Prime Ministers and Chiefs of Police
resplendent generals and town po-
licemen—and the former have usu-
ally won.

Almost five years have elapsed
since the armistice, and though the
cables continue to bring a flood of
news from the capitals of the world,
the volume is not nearly so great as
it was during the days of hostilities,
when the downfall of great govern-

PEOPLE'S MARKET

Advertisements under this heading 5c per line per issue. All
classified ads appear under this heading the first time

T. M. STOTT—Everything in Insur-
ance and Surety Bonds. 341f

TENT FOR SALE CHEAP—10x12
wall tent will sell cheap or trade
for auto style tent. Phone 516-R
or call at 423 E. street. 52

FOR SALE—10 milk goats \$10 each.
\$15 for all, or trade for horse.
Fred Hamlin, Medford, Ore. 52

THE SILVA-BERGTHOLDT CO., of
California, for nursery stock. En-
gage your trees now for fall deliv-
ery. Rose and Bartlett pears,
four to six, at 45 cents each,
three to four, at 40 cents each.
Cherries (all varieties) four to
six, 50 cents each, three to four
and 45 cents each. Seedlings:
Mazzard cherry, 25 cents; French
pear, 25 cents; Natural peach and
Myrobalan at 15 cents each.
Grapes, European and American
varieties, Junco grade \$15.00 per
1000; Standard grade \$20.00 per
1000. Phenomenal Berry (Trans-
plants) \$17.50 per 100. We con-
tract to deliver only sound, well
rooted stock, free from disease or
blemish, and of grade specified on
invoice. Write to our local agent,
stating your requirements.
Address: Local Agent, the Silva-
Bergtholdt Company, Hotel Ore-
gon, Ashland. Ask for price list.
400 acres in nursery, 1,000 acres
in orchard. 51

FOUND—Man's coat. Owner call at
Courier office. 48

FOR SALE—Vigorous cockrels,
from 207-Egg strain, White Leg-
horns, \$1.00 each. Geo. P. Cramer.
49

FOR RENT—Modern 3-room apart-
ment. 710 J St., or phone 397-J.
421f

FOR SALE—The only greenhouse
plant in Grants Pass. Inquire of
Barnes the Jeweler. 431f

A SNAP if taken at once, a fine
piece of farming ground, all under
ditch and A-1 in every particular.
Write No. 508 care Courier. 52

STRAWBERRIES and blackberries
4c a box on the vines, Tuesday's
and Fridays, at 1123 East D St.
Mrs. Leslie. 47

COOK WANTED—Woman cook
wanted. Address Box 63, Rogue
River, Ore. 49

WANTED—Lumber handlers and
teamsters and off bearers. Jose-
phine Lumber Co. 341f

NOTICE—The party that entered my
garden Saturday night stealing
vegetables and berries, also taking
tire from Ford truck, gas, key
and gloves is known, as party
passing by saw you, getting the
number of your car. Return the
tire and pay the damages or you
will be prosecuted to the full ex-
tent of the law. H. A. Corliss. 48

FOR SALE—Ford roadster, 1923
model. See T. M. Stott, 392 N.
Sixth St. 461f

E. L. GALBRAITH—Real estate, in-
surance and plate glass liability
Tuffs Bldg. 6th and H. Phone 28

WANTED—Men. Josephine Lum-
ber Co. 271f

ments and political upheavals of
world-wide importance made break-
fast-table conversation for all Amer-
ica.

Here in Washington, where con-
gress has been in session almost
continuously since 1914 until this sum-
mer, things have been happening fre-
quently and rapidly, featured by a
change in the national administra-
tion and scores of problems to vex
lawmakers, government officials and
newspapermen. But there is prob-
ably less real news per square acre
in Washington just now than any-
where else in the country or the
world.

The president and most of his
cabinet are scattered far and wide.
The government has closed up for
the summer.

The result is that publishers and
editors can give space formerly al-
located to stories of congressional de-
bates and other governmental hap-
penings to the display of their local
news. According to reports reaching
here, the situation does not displease
them in the least. Most of them are
taking advantage of the respite
granted by the spectacle of a govern-
ment's marking time to play the
local news across the boards when-
ever it is possible to do so.

Washington began quieting down
last March when congress packed up
and left town.

There was a decided lull, of
course, and it became more pro-
nounced because the president, ac-
companied by part of his cabinet,
pulled away about the same time.

Followed a period of peaceful
quiet, and then there was a sudden
stir as the White House was again
occupied, and senators and congress-
men flocked back to the capital so
that they wouldn't miss anything.

Harding remained in Washington
from the first of April until the mid-
dle of June, then left for the Pacific
coast and Alaska, to be gone until
the end of the next month.

Secretary of State Hughes is the
only cabinet member who expects to
remain in Washington throughout
the summer. He is the active head
of the government, which means that
in addition to keeping the nation's
foreign affairs in running order, he
has to "sit on the lid" generally.

Aside from the controversy with
Great Britain and other nations over
the enforcement of the American
prohibition law against foreign ships,
the secretary of state has had little
to do, although other international
questions may rise out of nowhere
to worry him before the end of the
summer.

MARKET FEED THROUGH COWS

Corn and Other Feeds Will Bring
More Money in Form of Pork
Than at Elevator.

With corn and other feeds rela-
tively cheap and the number of hogs
below normal, great care should be
taken to give the hogs the best pos-
sible opportunity to remain healthy,
as feed marketed in the form of pork
will bring a lot more money than
when sold at the elevator.

COMING EVENTS

Sept. 19-22, Wednesday to Satur-
day—Josephine county fair.

FARM STOCK

SCRUB BULL IS UNPOPULAR

Recognized by Farmers as Great an
Obstacle to Progress as Bovine
Tuberculosis.

(Prepared by the United States Department
of Agriculture.)

While the scrub bull cannot strictly
be classed as an animal disease, he is
achieving similar unpopularity. Farm-
ers in many sections of the country
have recognized the scrub bull to be as
great an obstacle to progress as bo-
vine tuberculosis, have placed him in
the same class, and the two are being
driven out together.

The state of West Virginia is mak-
ing a strong drive against both. On
January 1, 1923, approximately 35,000
herds in the state, containing 35,000
cattle, were under supervision for the
eradication of bovine tuberculosis. On
that date a law went into effect mak-
ing it unlawful to use the scrub bull,
stallion, jack, bear or ram which is
not purebred, for public service for
pay. As evidence of sentiment in sup-
port of the law, in one day recently
the bureau of animal industry of the
United States Department of Agricul-
ture received enrollments from 100 live
stock owners in West Virginia who
placed their live stock operations on a
strictly purebred basis by enrolling in
the nation-wide "Better Sires—Better
Stock" campaign.

A group of Pennsylvania dairymen
recently urged the enactment of a
purebred law for their state, and in the
same resolution pledged themselves to
furnish tuberculin-tested purebred
sires to the dairymen of their country
at reasonable prices.

Three of the five states most active
in better-sires work since the begin-
ning of the campaign have more than
10,000 herds each under supervision
for the eradication of tuberculosis,
showing that the country-wide cru-
sade against these two enemies of
good live stock are going along side by
side.

Secretary Wallace further con-
demned the scrub bull when he de-
cided that federal funds appropriated
to reimburse farmers for cattle react-
ing to the tuberculin test would no
longer be paid for scrub bulls.

Dr. J. A. Kiernan, who has been in
charge of the tuberculin-eradication
work of the federal government since
the beginning of the work, recently en-
dorsed the better-sires movement by
enrolling himself and agreeing to use
only purebred of good quality in all his
breeding operations. Doctor Kiernan
was given emblem No. 9334.

Officials of the United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture have observed
that any great improvement along one
line of live stock work in a community
or state is usually accompanied or
closely followed by general progress
along many lines. Each successful
project lends encouragement to other
worthy projects. One of the latest
developments is a general demand
from farmers interested in the better-
sires movement for some constructive
help from the department along the
line of better live stock feeding. Im-
proved quality in live stock stimulates
a desire among live-stock owners for
knowledge of improved methods of
feeding. The department is preparing
to render such a service, which will be
in the form of simple rules for better
feeding, leaving to other agencies de-
tailed advice concerning problems pec-
uliar to the different parts of the
country.

"MIRACLE MAN"
GREAT CUSSER

Claims Nothing Divine About
"Doing His Stuff."

FAKER FURNISHES THE IDEA

"Tudy," Then Ne'er-Do-Well, Decides
Medicine Peddler Cannot Outdo Him
—Looking for All the World Like a
Wild Thing He Swears at His
"Patients" While Diagnosing Their
Alleged Ailments—Keeps Within
Law as to Fees.

In the heart of the Kansas prairie
and in one of the richest counties of
the state, a self-styled "healer" has
started operations. Among the sturdy,
thrifty and intensely religious Men-
nonites who live in various commu-
nities in Marion county, a man, illiter-
ate and certainly unattractive to per-
sons of devout nature, has established
his "practice." And as the publicity
boys say: "He's packing 'em in."

From this little town of Marion
where "treatments" attracted several
hundred persons, the "healer" has
moved on to a smaller town of Hills-
boro, ten miles from Marion. Hills-
boro's population is composed chiefly
of Mennonites of German and Bohe-
mian origin. There is a liberal sprink-
ling of Russians, too, the type that
came to this country to avoid czaristic
oppression.

In Hillsboro, the healer has estab-
lished himself in a small house on the
main street of the town. Throughout
the day and late into the night he
waits upon a crowd of men, women
and children who come to him with
all varieties of bodily defects and ill-
nesses.

Noted for Profanity.

To many citizens of Marion county
the story of Steward May's sudden
notoriety as a healer is received with
a smile. They knew him as "Tudy"
May. They recall that they have con-
tributed to his support and to the sup-
port of his family many times. Tudy
May, who had lived most of his life
on the banks of the Cottonwood river
near Marion and had never placed his
wife and family in a home, but seemed
contented in a frail tent, this same
Tudy—it was absurd.

About the only thing Tudy May
was noted for was his profanity and
his impetuous moods that kept him
going from one job to another and a
propensity for romancing.

Tudy had cleaned wells, fished,
trapped, cut wood and done odd jobs
around Marion for years. He was
known to farmers for whom he
worked off and on in the harvest sea-
son. But steady jobs were not in his
category.

At one time Tudy was a member of
the Marion fire department. Once he
had worked as a lineman for the tele-
phone company. A story is told that
Tudy ran two miles once when the
fire whistle sounded, and in his haste
and enthusiasm knocked down a citi-
zen who got in his way. The victim
was made unconscious by the impact
of the collision, but Tudy didn't stop.
"The town's burnin' up," he shouted.

While Tudy was a lineman there
came a fierce blizzard and a line
snapped between Marion and Abilene.
A call was sent out for workmen who
dared defy the cold and danger of
the splintering wires. "I'll do it," Tudy
said. And he repaired the wire and
the telephone company published his
picture in its house organ.

Inspired by Faker.

Recently a patent medicine sales-
man was in Marion. He delivered his
nasal harangue on the cure-all which
he had for sale. Tudy was there,
wide-eyed at the results which the
medicine man claimed his ointment
could accomplish. He turned his
keen eyes upon the trio of rattle-
snakes which the medicine salesman
used as a means of attracting crowds
about his tripod and case. Tudy knew
all about snakes and "yarbs."

"Shucks! I c'n heal same as that
guy," Tudy said to a group of men
standing near him. Those who listened
guffawed and slapped their knees at
Tudy's claims.

"All right, you jest watch me and
see!"

Soon, by that strange grapevine
through which news spreads in small
communities, the word went out that
May could heal. Tudy May had
moved from his river tent into a
small three-room house on the out-
skirts of the town and was driving a
motorcar.

His neighbors began to see less and
less of him and motorcars began to
stop in front of his door. Crowds
stood in the May yard for hours. Men
and women came in wagons and many
cars bore Oklahoma and Missouri li-
censes.

The word went about that Tudy was
healing and Marion business men
talked about it and laughed among
themselves, for they all knew Tudy's
ways.

"How in the world is he getting
anyone to come to him?" they would
ask.

Tudy "Reads 'Em."
Yet, they came to him—most of the
patients, the folk of the Mennonite
faith. They stood about in the yard
of Tudy's home, jabbering to them-
selves. Twenty-eight cars were count-
ed in front of the May home one day.
Incumbent cripples were carried be-
fore May for treatment. However,
the great majority of the men and

women came in childlike curiosity to
have him "read them," as he calls his
diagnosis.

A group of well-to-do German farm-
ers of Hillsboro, who have announced
their faith in his primitive methods,
established May in the house in Hills-
boro. They bought chairs and cur-
tains for him, and in these surround-
ings Tudy May, who now creases his
trousers and cuffs them at the bot-
tom, is in his element as a healer.
He stalks about among his "pa-
tients," boxing the men on the ears,
tweaking the women's noses and
sweating roundly.

"You c'n call me father or devil-
chaser or whatever y' damn please. I
sure got all them Dutch worked up!"
Tudy said one day as he came out of
his "treatin' room" to smoke a
cigarette.

Wife Serves as "Nurse."

The "treatin' room" is a small bed-
room in which he takes the person
who comes to him. Two small couches
are on each side. A sheet suspended
across the door serves to give a sense
of privacy when the door is opened.
In the room with Tudy is Clarence
Throckmorton, an oil worker, out of
work.

"Clarence is my right bower an'
Lib is my nurse," and the redoubtable
Tudy gives Lib a resounding smack
between the shoulder blades, suppli-
menting with:

"Ain't you, Lib?"

By Lib, Tudy referred to his wife,
a frail creature now "nurse" to the
many who come for "treatments." Lib
is nurse because there's a white
towel over her head to form her uni-
form.

The room is strong with odors.
Skunk grease vies with a dozen other
things that Tudy has accumulated to
use as liniments and cure-alls. An oil
stove heats the place and makes it so
stuffy as to be sickening. Here in
this room stands Tudy, his hair long,
shaggy and matted. It falls into his
eyes. He hasn't shaved for days and
he looks for all the world like a wild
thing.

He goes about his "readin'" oaths
constantly dripping from his lips. The
presence of women does not abash
him.

"He's like a rough board. He needs
smoothing. It is his lowly origin," the
men and women explain and go on
tolerating him. A man comes for di-
agnoses.

"Stand with y' heels together. Now
put y' hands on the nerves under my
arms, commands Tudy. And if the
patient doesn't understand or comply
quickly, Tudy swears.

Diagnoses Farmers' Ills.

Invariably, the farmers who have
told hard all their lives are told
about their weak backs and the "tur-
rible" kidneys they possess.

"Y'r stomach's bad. Y'r what I call
a pig. Y'eat too d-d-much. Have
headaches, don't you? I wouldn't give
thirty cents fr them kidneys y' owns.
Have pains in y'r back, don't you?
Say yes, fr by the 'tarnal, I know
what's wrong with you."

A woman enters. The heels are
placed together. Tudy turns his back
to her.

"Now put y'r hands on my head."
The swearing doesn't cease. And May
constantly smokes a cigarette. Stand-
ing with his eyes closed. May speaks
of illnesses that only a surgeon could
cure with the knife.

A girl, nineteen years old, whose
father is a big, upstanding German
farmer, came for her eighth treatment
the other day.

She was suffering from tuberculosis
of the bone, caused by a pin prick in
the foot. Tudy was treating this by
washing it with a common soap, which
he rubbed on the member carefully
and then applied cold cream. The
parents insisted May was "doing the
girl some good." And Tudy May in-
sisted he could cure her.

Wary About His Fees.

An old woman, deaf, came to him;
Clarence, the right bower, held a light;
Tudy began to probe the ear with a
long, rusty instrument. He poured in
some skunk grease. He rubbed and
massaged the ear, swore roundly, and
called for the next patient.

The old woman left the room and
joined her friends and relatives in the
yard.

"Does the lady feel relieved?" one
of the friends was asked.

"Ya," and there was a great deal
of head wagging and waving of arms.
Tudy doesn't ask for fees. He be-
came angry one day when Henry
Krause and Henry Bartle, farmers
who purchased some furniture for the
May home in Hillsboro, charged for
the tickets given the patients when
they registered for treatment. Krause
and Bartle charged from 25 cents to
\$1.25 for each ticket until Tudy heard
about it.

Tudy made a long speech about the
"chargin' practice" and his lines were
crowded with fiery epithets, frothing
smiles and stizzling superlatives. The
money was returned, and later in the
day Lashy, seventeen-year-old son,
who smokes big black cigars and
chews wicked tobacco, was installed to
manage the checks for the patients.

Someone apparently had put Tudy
straight on the laws of Kansas about
charging for his "healing." Tudy also
states he hasn't time to treat pneu-
monia, typhoid, diphtheria or other
malignancies.

"I got too much to do with neu-
ralgia, backache and rheumatism—an'
listen to me, rheumatism is my frien-
d, for, rheumatism's my frien'." By the
word "frien" Tudy means he is par-
ticularly clever in treating that spe-
cial disease.

Claims Great Magnetism.

Someone set Tudy right on another
point in the early "practice." That
was when he first started and was
seeking something especially mysteri-

In
TACOMA
it's
RED CROWN
by
157%

Working in the vicinity of
11th Street and Broadway,
our checker questioned 159
motorists concerning their
preference in motor fuel. 67
used "Red Crown" exclu-
sively, as against 26 for the
nearest competing product
—a lead of over 157%.

An all-refinery gasoline,
every drop of which vapor-
izes rapidly and uniformly
in the carburetor, giving
quick starting, smooth ac-
celeration and maximum
mileage, "Red Crown" is the
popular motor fuel through-
out the Pacific Coast.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)

it's **RED CROWN**
for the experienced
MAJORITY



WE suppose you
are a sensible
buyer. We want your
business. Therefore,
we sell Goodyear
Tires—famous the
world over for their
fine performance—
and give standard
Goodyear Service on
every Goodyear Tire
we sell. That tire and
that service are all
we can give you—
but nobody else can
promise half so much
and live up to it.

As Goodyear Service Station
Dealers we sell and recom-
mend the new Goodyear
Cords with the bested All-
Weather Tread and back
them up with standard
Goodyear Service.

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