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Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1917.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The rain that wet the hay and drenched the fishing line caused a reminiscence of gales.

"Strong Stand for Prohibition," (Hillside Klamath News)—The weak can't.

One of the Olden Gals give a cryptic description of how to make strawberry shortcake. Her brother of a husband looked like he wished she would make one per description.

The only reason you'd like to be what is called a human dynamo is that there would be no need to get up enough power to get away from the man who is one when we see him coming.—(Ohio State Journal)—A worthy ambition, and same here.

The class of 1929 got a good start, as the oratory did not last until dawn peeped shyly over our western foothills.

P. Wortman of mouth of town which is called a human dynamo is that there would be no need to get up enough power to get away from the man who is one when we see him coming.—(Ohio State Journal)—A worthy ambition, and same here.

The Jack, County Creamery won the Klamath championship last evening by administering a good whipping to the Best Creamery, led by the score, the Portland ball team was in action. Uncle Sam's boys thought the ball was a postcard and stopped to read the same. The winners did not let any promoters skin through them, and they know which side their hats were buttered on. Like the Tuleville Oregon football team, the Best Creamery was defeated but not conquered.

UNSISTERLY SISTER CITY (Albany Democrat) Corvallis people who participate in the city auto parade for evening picnic, complain about the two-hour charge for the wood they use for making the coffee and building the bonfire. Just an illustration of how the public is growing in the belief that the world owes it a living.

The bitboards are again showing devastatingly beautiful maidens getting ready to smoke a cigarette, and they are not true to life. They should show a plain but charming female blowing smoke through a pipe and slyly slipping the match into a gentleman's pocket while he pretends he is not aware of it.

The Sparrow Parent-Teachers' association passed a resolution denouncing students who start up before the birdies and the fat hat, terrifies out of the radiators. Miss Jasmine Sparrow, in charge of lavatory welfare work, said mothers should warn their brood not to root on the bumpers, as it is peculiar, and the glare from the bumpers is bad on young eyes.

What has become of the old fashioned strawberry from Griffin Creek that the editor could not put in a coffee cup?

This is the homecoming interlude in the domestic year, when the weary husband hangs his hat on the bridge lamp and sits down heavily in the golden bowl.—(Detroit News)—And, in these parts, steps in the homebrew mash.

Two Atlantic ocean rights, which lack even the saving grace of originality, are still delayed by the weather. Every now and then aviators announce they will try and circumnavigate the globe. They could save time by taking a boat and taking off the stern with a rowing pin, in each hand, the third day.

The annual announcement that there has been a decline in sin and sinners the past year, has been made. The gods who collected the data were blunders.

An oil propelled vehicle clattered down the main stem yesterday, and an anti-noise campaign will be launched at once.

The Portland ball team, called the Beavers, continues to cast a stigma on their industrious namesake, who have done nothing to be chastised by being linked to an alleged ball team. The beavers build dams, and their namesakes catch them.

Cross Will Raise Pay. MARKSFIELD, Ore.—(AP)—The Cross Lumber company today announced a \$3 minimum wage for all employees, effective July 1. The minimum is now \$2.50. The company employs nearly 1,000 workmen.

ARISE, YE MILITANT DRYS, ARISE!

WE composed a touching screed about how "unusual" the present weather is when we met Bill Grieve and were saved from making a glibious oppr.

It seems that back in 1909, just 20 years ago, Medford was visited by a similar downpour. There was lightning too, and thunder. Bill remembers it well, for he was breaking a wild mule for Bill Gore and a lightning bolt hit a nearby tree which served as a telephone pole, and knocked a certain neighboring lady from her stool where she was "listening in" to a gossipy conversation on the party line.

Full of electricity, the mule catapulted Bill over a fence and headfirst into a field which, thanks to a week of steady rain, had been transformed into a body of water about the size of Lake Erie. It was here Bill learned to swim under water. He got such a "kick" out of the experience that he has never forgotten it, and he assures us that if we always dispute the accuracy of his story he will call in as witnesses Bill Gore, the listening-in lady and the mule.

So we had to tear up that "unusual" weather masterpiece, and admit that in Southern Oregon there is no such thing as "unusual" weather if you go back far enough.

NEVERTHELESS, we are not going to let this weather keep on without registering a violent protest. True, Shakespear remarked in Twelfth Night:

"For the rain it raineth every day."

And Longfellow observed:

"Into each life some rain must fall, Some days must be dark and dreary."

But these worthy gentlemen were not faced by anything as important as the opening of Sixth street, no further away than tomorrow.

Imagine the complications if Bill Gates, the undisputed "Father" of the Sixth street extension, should be forced to lead the procession in a gondola!

No, this thing has gone far enough and must be stopped. Why, at the present rate, Horace Brontley or some other enterprising Copeus enthusiast will be filing power rights on Riverside avenue, and members of the Jackson County Fish and Game Protective Association will get Governor Patterson on long distance and demand a fish ladder at the corner of Main and Front!

Did you see that flock of Mallards circling over the children's playground this morning? The next thing we know the members of the new gun club will be unlimbering, and no one's life won't be safe within a half-mile radius of the Bear Creek bridge.

The time has come, fellow citizens, when the Weather Man must be served with an ultimatum. If he doesn't turn off the water by 3:30 tomorrow afternoon, then all the rowboats, skiffs and seaworthy scows should be commandeered, and headed by that militant Sixth street realist, Captain Tengvaad, the Weather Bureau should be seized, the black flag hauled down, and a new weather government proclaimed instant.

This is no time to temporize. If the sun isn't out by 3:30 tomorrow, "Cast off, mates,—heave the anchor—up and at 'em!"

HAVE CORPORATIONS SOULS?

THE old idea that corporations have no souls has been pretty well exploded since great business institutions have engaged in welfare work, taken part in betterment movements and got behind many reforms as to hours of labor and working conditions.

Now it is announced that 41 railroad companies have agreed to carry blind persons and their guides for a single fare, over any of their lines which are included in the area marked out by New York, Baltimore, Chicago and St. Louis. Four years' effort by the American Foundation for the Blind has brought about this result.

The idea was originated by Thomas D. Schall, blind senator from Minnesota, who successfully supported an amendment which permitted the railroads to carry a blind man's attendant without violation of the "anti-pass" clause in the Interstate Commerce act. It is highly probable that other railroads will decide to follow the example of these leaders in a fine benefaction.—New York Herald-Tribune.

The love of money is the root of all industry, too.

Gosh! think what a watermelon crop we will have this year.

Perverse human nature! The Democrats down South want to kick out Mr. Raskob for solving their debt problem, and elect Owen D. Young for doing the same thing in Germany.

Talking prohibition enforcement from the Treasury Department may do some good if it results in lowering the bootleggers' profits.

The late spring may be responsible for Babe Ruth's illness, but no doubt Connie Mack believe the Athletics have been a contributing factor.

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

RUT ROBINSON CRUSOE DIDN'T

If immunity is more or less fixed, writes a Colorado Springs lady, how does it happen that invariably people who contract tuberculosis do so after becoming "run down" from flu, pneumonia or similar illness?



In the same mail comes a clipping from a newspaper in which a health officer was asked if Robinson Crusoe could have caught a cold. He said: "Yes. He would have had pneumonia. Germs long dormant in his system might have developed under certain conditions."

For he it from me to say that Crusoe couldn't, but I do desire to remark that he didn't. Perhaps that oversight was natural; they hadn't discovered germs at the time Robinson Crusoe was created.

Along with the Robinson Crusoe comment is this editorial assertion: "Lowered vitality due to poor health, old age and various other causes will mean lowered resistance and greater liability to take cold." This reminds me of a death certificate which reads: "Cause of death, heart failure, contributing cause, patient ceased breathing."

Diabetes. My brother is a diabetic. Are diabetes, apples and peanuts harmful to him?—J. A. K. Answer—Not necessarily, tho' only his physician can advise what quantity of such foods the patient can safely take. Apples would be the best item of the three to begin on; then prunes; finally peaches.

The Mystery Woman. Is there anything that will help a person break the clearest habit? Will lower sufficient seems to be lacking.—Miss P. W. B. Answer—She might write me about it and perhaps I can advise her how to gain her freedom. (Copyright) John F. Dille Co.

Quill Points

Outlaws aren't like inlaws. They fish you once and then quit.

New Yorkers killed one another in a stupor to get out of the rain. How that town hates water.

Patience: The reward that comes to an artist just before he begins to do damn work and live on his reputation.

There's good in everything. While the crowd sneers at Sinclair, the animals in the zoo got a treat.



A normal newspaper reader is one who hopes the body will live to be that of somebody he knows.

Mill owners hold the whip hand, eventually the most obstinate strike will take a little job for the stomach's sake.

Justice: Condemning a wife and five children to want because a man broke a law.

A republic is a land where every forward attempt is practiced until the stupid think they invented it.

Americanism: Feeling scornfully superior to Europeans; thinking Europeans have an awful nerve to dislike us.

The final and absolute proof of lawless housecleaning is to know where the blotter is.

Happy thought: If Starface Al can find safety in jail, why not build one big enough for all Chicago citizens who aren't gamblers?

Then, too, we could eliminate lost money by having all pay checks sent direct to the credit association.

When poison gas kills scores by accident, that is a horrible tragedy.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Word puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Clues include: 1. Paralysis, 2. Tremor, 3. Present, 4. Nervous, 5. Alternative, 6. Fleeting, 7. Avascular, 8. Grogginess, 9. Post-operative, 10. Grogginess, 11. Grogginess, 12. Grogginess, 13. Grogginess, 14. Grogginess, 15. Grogginess, 16. Grogginess, 17. Grogginess, 18. Grogginess, 19. Grogginess, 20. Grogginess, 21. Grogginess, 22. Grogginess, 23. Grogginess, 24. Grogginess, 25. Grogginess, 26. Grogginess, 27. Grogginess, 28. Grogginess, 29. Grogginess, 30. Grogginess, 31. Grogginess, 32. Grogginess, 33. Grogginess, 34. Grogginess, 35. Grogginess, 36. Grogginess, 37. Grogginess, 38. Grogginess, 39. Grogginess, 40. Grogginess, 41. Grogginess, 42. Grogginess, 43. Grogginess, 44. Grogginess, 45. Grogginess, 46. Grogginess, 47. Grogginess, 48. Grogginess, 49. Grogginess, 50. Grogginess, 51. Grogginess, 52. Grogginess, 53. Grogginess, 54. Grogginess, 55. Grogginess, 56. Grogginess, 57. Grogginess, 58. Grogginess, 59. Grogginess, 60. Grogginess.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of Mail Tribune)

June 7th, 1919. Start work on Clator Lake road between Prospect and Park boulevards. Epworth league convention opens in Medford. Eighty per cent of Medford automobiles said to have loose spokes. Sonny Austin and his Paw had an argument Thursday, the latter winning as usual. Joe Garrison secures lease on Jacksonville railroad from W. S. Hartman. San Francisco.—Hiram Johnson's boom for the presidency is lull.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 7th, 1909. J. E. Gooding, who has travelled all over California and southern Oregon, seeking trace of his missing uncle, W. L. Fancher, the Medford nursery man who mysteriously disappeared last autumn, returned Monday from San Francisco. His search was a failure. Los Angeles.—All Imperial Valley is excited over reports of a mysterious airship which is taking nightly flights over Salton sea. A scenic auto boulevard to the top of Table Rock is planned by residents of Tolo, Gold Ray and Sams Valley. Judge Edith Plippe returns from eastern trip and declares promised Tolt prosperity has failed to materialize. Judge W. M. Colvig has been declared Oregon's best booster, depositing Tom Richardson.

FORMER RESIDENTS OF EDEN PRECINCT VISIT

(By Mary O. Carey.) EDEN PRECINCT, Ore., June 7 (Special).—We were delighted to receive a call from the Mesdames Gray and Hoyle, nee Misses Marie and Viola Crox. The Crox formerly lived on the Pacific highway on the place now owned by Mr. Ringman. Both ladies are visiting their parents who now reside at Wilderville. Mrs. Gray's home is at Atlanta, Ga., and Mrs. Hoyle's home is at Toledo, Ore. Mrs. Marie Miller returned with her mother to their home on the highway north of Phoenix to spend the summer. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Evans and son Cecil were visiting Mrs. Evans' father, Will High of Talent, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Rice have been at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Jack Allen, the past week. Mr. Rice's home burned a couple of weeks ago, with all their household goods.

Little Eagle Flies

WAUHILLAU LA HAY OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla.—(AP)—Little Eagle of the Choctaws has proven her wings. Wauhilla La Hay made her first solo flight after only 11 hours of instruction. Her instructors said she flew alone with less experience than any previous student on an Oklahoma City field. Her name, pronounced "Wa-hill-lah," is a Cherokee for "Little Eagle." She is a newspaper reporter in non-flying hours.

Summer Campaign Against House Fly

The summer campaign against the housefly will soon be on and the advertising campaign for Oronite fly spray, one of the proven insecticides, starts today in this paper. This preparation is not only sure death to flies and other household insects, but furnishes quick relief for irritating odors. It is used through the house, is a disinfectant for refuse containers and breeding places for germs, is a deodorant for bathrooms, kitchen plumbing and other places, and is used for picnics and camping trips. It is guaranteed to not affect fabrics or harm members of the household, but "kicks" mainlain.

Radio Program Highly Enjoyed

The program over KMEB, sponsored by Marsh's grocery, this morning, was highly enjoyed by radio listeners. Florence McElroy, soprano, and Esther Palmer, harpist, were heard on the program. Mrs. McElroy was in splendid voice and the selections of the harp by Miss Palmer were greatly enjoyed. Miss Palmer is a pupil of Ruth Lorain Closs and for the past two seasons was harp soloist with the Junior Symphony orchestra of Portland.

Double Fisted at Isis Saturday

"Double Fisted," starring Jack Perrin, comes to the Isis theater tomorrow. Perrin is the only son of a ranchman who, desiring to furnish the son with a college education, sends the boy away to a fashionable eastern college and then falls prey to the unscrupulous machinations of a newsworker who takes his ranch away from him. As soon as the son is advised of what has happened, he returns to the old home town, gets a job in the employ of the newsworker and wins back the ranch for his father.

High Voltage at Hunts Craterian

Pictured against vast snow-capped hills, "High Voltage," a dramatic talking picture of man's fight against the elements, starring William Boyd, opened today at Hunt's Craterian. Boyd's engaging personality is multiplied ten fold by his rich resonant voice and the dramatic moments of "High Voltage" take on added power because of it. The story is one of human beings with their backs to the wall, fighting for their lives and yet finding emancipation from their world-bred inhibitions in the midst of the battle. Owen Moore, Carol Lombard, Diane Ellis, Billy Bevan and Phillips Smalley all exhibit their mastery of the new talking picture technique.

\$10 REWARD

This paper will pay \$10 reward for information leading to arrest and conviction of anyone tearing down the new Mail Tribune paper boxes. Notice is hereby given that there is a fine and imprisonment for destroying property of this kind, and this paper will prosecute to the full extent of the law any and all persons who in any way destroy or destroy these boxes. Clean rags wanted at the Mail Tribune office.

MUTT AND JEFF—When It's Apple Blossom Time in Riffola



GENTLEMEN, I AM DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU!



AMBASSADOR, MAYBE YOU'RE NEAR-SIGHTED AND AIN'T NOTICED THAT ME AND JEFF AIN'T BEEN SERVED WITH ANY FOOD YET!



By BUD FISHER

