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Ye Smudge Pot
(By Arthur Perry)

The tantrums unleashed by the governor the past week, indicate that he is getting ready to run against Congressmen Crowley in 1932, and has the political organ-knocked out of him again.

WHY BRING THAT UP!
(Bead Bulletin)
FOR SALE—Dandy watch dog; young, pedigree German police. Ancestors from New York police.

The Baker Democrat-Herald desires to know what the Rogue River fishing has to do with the rest of the state, and off-hand, one would figure about as much as a ten-cent street car fare for Portland.

Embassies of the University of Oregon have whisked through the city the past ten days en route to California. They are probably after a football game with Pomona college.

"DENTIST GIVEN A JAIL TERM: FINE"—(Del Norte Jail House) Never let your feelings get the best of your headlines.

Lady Ford Coupe of the local imitation British set, has a killing dress, and was still alive late this afternoon.

The social lions have been somewhat excited lately by the unexpected arrival of a California blonde that several of the Older Girls have positively identified as a smart-looking (but that was all) brunette who adorned the city and valley in the early fall of 1927, with her bewitching presence.

"SMART-TRICK"—It's all right to laugh at your troubles, but don't get your teeth with them.—(Boston Transcript)

"The sunshine of the past week has been simply great, and everybody out this way is rotten with happiness."—(Svan Valley News) Contaminated joy.

Discovery of a gray hair in the head of Mrs. Vera Young last week, has caused Mrs. Young and 17 intimate friends to talk about nothing else.

Ever dependable Fate has stepped in and produced a young couple, on the left side of the most recent C. Chaplin mustache heresabouts.

ALLEGED SHORTCAKE
The strawberry crop means much to the country, and we rejoice in its greatness and the profits derive from the marketing. The producers are not to be held responsible for the use made of their product. There was a time when there was no speculation about this use. The strawberries were taken straight or they were made into a real shortcake, the only kind known in earlier days. But some southern caterer invented the spongecake as a substitute for the shortcake and the strawberry fell into bad company, thereby losing taste and caste. No doubt the spongecake was an aid to quantity production, advance baking and strawberry economy; it doesn't take many berries to make sponge cake thoroughly soggy. (Exchange)

SEVEN BOYS ESCAPE AT TRAINING SCHOOL
SALEM, Ore., June 2.—(AP)—Seven boys, ranging in age from 13 to 16, escaped about 7:30 o'clock last night, from the state training school near Woodburn. Officers believe it was members of the group who burglarized Thurston's Red and White store at Jefferson about 2 o'clock this morning and who later were shot at by a man named Troutman at Albany whose automobile they were trying to steal. Cigarettes, pipes and overalls were taken.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, June 1.—Off on the Good Ship Sedan for an important event this time, the graduation of the eldest daughter. A week's festivities are scheduled for proud Mamas and Pappas. But more of that anon.

The Pacific highway from Medford to San Francisco will be in fine shape for the mid-summer tourist travel. First the detour to Talent, then highway construction from the Klamath river to Yreka, then oiling the highway to Redding. The latter business stopped us three times, to wait for a pilot car to lead the caravan at a snail's pace over the moided half of the road.

To have a hard-faced giant wave a red flag and yell "Slow up there—get in line!" is bad enough when one is an hour behind schedule, and the youngest member is yelling for her lunch. But when he adds: "You got a flat tire there, Mister," it's considerably worse. And to add insult to injury, he was right. No service station within 20 miles. Proud Papa had to do the job himself, while the caravan went on.

Nearly two hours late in Redding, the peppy caravans were singing in the hotel lobby and the flies were buzzing in the coffee shop. The table d' hôte luncheon was cold. A sign read, "Air cooled rooms, swimming pool in connection." No time for rooms and no water in the swimming pool. Yes, that flat tire should be mended, in case of further trouble. Another half hour wasted.

If anyone doubts that permanent pavements AREN'T permanent, a trip on the Pacific highway should convince them. South of Redding the once permanent pavements have been repaired and patched until they nearly knock the wheel from the driver's hands. South of Corning they are building a new highway entirely, and apparently abandoning the old one. Near Willows they are planning to resurface the old highway. Willows was bright and hot, with crowds of young people swimming in the open air swimming pool.

Surprising how different the season is in the Sacramento valley—only about 200 miles away from Medford. We passed ripe cherries and peaches,—with baskets of both on sale along the right of way. Big tractor harvesters were pouring wheat into burlap bags. Yet this has been an unusually cold and wet spring in the Sacramento valley. So much so that river pears are reported ruined by blight.

Circumstances alter cases. With gas 20 cents here, one might complain of the price in Medford. Yet when we finally caught the 8:30 p. m. ferry at Berkeley we would have gladly paid a dollar a gallon and tipped the servant of the Octopus in the bargain. For the dash light was tugged on and a certain bright-eyed member of the party called our attention to the fact that the gas gauge registered zero! On the ferry boat and an empty gasolinestank! A ferry official was consulted. "No gas on this boat; not allowed to carry it." How were we to get off? "Wait till the crowd is out and we will push you on the dock." What a pretty tableau for the Proud Papa entering San Francisco to attend his daughter's graduation!

"A pint of gas, a pint of gas! My kingdom for a pint of gas!" But Lady Luck was hovering for the benefit of country editors entering the Golden Gate metropolis on Saturday evening. A half-hearted push on the starter, just as the car ahead started to move, and a spit and a purr—Shades of Mr. Briggs—"Ain't that a grand and glorious feeling!" What's more, we purred into a garage two blocks away. We venture to say the cadaverous-looking garage watchman wonders, as he never wondered before, about what they produce in Oregon. He looked like a retired

dope peddler and he took in that dust covered sedan from one dead headlight to the tail light license number. He not only sold 18 gallons of gas on a dull Saturday night but he got a quarter tip in the bargain. "Must be queer birds up there in OREGON!"

No excitement down here. From the contentions, bustling city of Medford to the quiet little village of San Francisco. Perhaps Philadelphia is more oporific on Sunday than San Francisco, but we doubt it. Those who are not in the country over the week end must still be sleeping.

Glad to learn Bobby Jones won the British Amateur. The best golfer in the world should have the satisfaction of making the best championship record. Wonder how Don Clark came out in the second flight at Eugene? Can find nothing about Donald in the San Francisco papers. How VERY provincial! R. W. R.

Quill Points

Music for prize fights, all "Swing Low" should be inspiring.

Of course a man can go straight in spite of liquor, but so often he tries to do it when the road curves.

"Bathing in salt water will shrink the feet." Then why do sailors wear pants that bell out at the bottom.

There's slim chance of a uniform divorce law for all states when they can't even build a constitution to suit all of them.

Maybe the majority population is urban, but most of the big jobs are held by men who know what a corn silk cigarette is.



Prohibition is responsible for at least one evil. Discussion of it has aroused some awful lars.

"Thank Goodness! When we meet beyond the river, we won't meet installments.

Somehow or other, those who cry for liberty never complain that they aren't permitted to be good.

Americaham: Possessing wit enough to know the water stops when you stop pumping, yet wondering why factories stop when you stop buying.

The way to get from Main Street to Easy Street is to turn right just this side of Wall Street.

The old boy who once was too courteous to drink, first is now too courteous to wait and see the effect on the other fellow.



There is good in everything. If there were no unemployed, the sign painter would have no spectators to inspire him.

G. B. Shaw says liquor makes poverty endurable. In other words, the way to forget a tooth that aches is to make another one ache.

Being an ordinary little squirt doesn't mean you can't get in the public eye. Look at the grape fruit.

You see, if a man doesn't rush on his way to the office, he may not have time to see whether the heroine escapes in his favorite comic strip.

There's one way to tell how a Senator really feels about prohibition. You can notice which witnesses he insults.

Doubtless that machine made to record a man's lies is something like the score card used by golfers.

Correct this sentence: "We buy the best fiction and articles, said the editor, "and our magazine would sell just as well if we didn't print a single ad."

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. Being 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 in care of The Mail Tribune.

THE FATE OF A DRINK OF WATER.

By drinking a glass of water, cold or hot, one stimulates the secretion of gastric juice as well as the digestive movements (peristaltic waves) of the stomach. So uniform is this effect that physicians frequently resort to it for the purpose of obtaining a specimen of gastric juice for clinical tests. The specimen so obtained is clear of food particles and hence better suited for some tests than the specimen obtained after the patient has partaken of a test meal.

There was a fancy entertained by physicians of a past generation and it is still prevalent among the laity, that one should avoid drinking water at or near the meal time, as it would dilute the gastric juice and retard or prevent digestion of the food. No doubt some physicians still cherish the ghost of this departed theory and issue cut and dried dietary rules or advice accordingly. Of course the invalid's own physician knows best what the invalid's habits should be. Well folks may take a drink of water whenever they feel thirsty, with the assurance that it is healthful. Water remains in the normal stomach only 10 or 15 minutes. Instead of diluting the gastric juice it induces vigorous motion of the stomach and a more copious flow of the digestive fluid; at the same time it induces more vigorous motion of the stomach, and the actual movements carry the water on into the intestine. Another common fancy is that

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down words. Includes words like ANTI, ASPS, DAM, SEEN, LIRE, OBI, HEAD, PREDATES, REDS, PANELS, FUSEE, SANE, AS, DETER, WEST, TEA, DARED, TOO, EDGE, BIDES, TON, AP, DOTAL, GENT, PILOTAGE, NOTE, ENE, TON, ENAM, SEA, NETS, DEBS.

Grid for the crossword puzzle with numbers 1 through 67 indicating starting positions for words.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Ben's Been Busy
We have been told to use little or no salt. From what other source does hydrochloric acid come for the needs of the stomach? Is salt, prepared by a drug manufacturer) a safe substitute? Also sugar is to be limited. Is saccharine a substance to be depended on for the craving of sweets? There is no trace of diabetes. Sugar simply causes a fermentation and a toxic condition. (N. A. G.)

Little or no water is absorbed in the stomach. As soon as it is taken into the stomach it begins to pass along into the intestine beyond (duodenum) in a series of spurts produced by the peristaltic waves which occur every 20 seconds or so. The water is absorbed into the blood from the intestine. There is a fairly popular practice, particularly among elderly valetudinarians, of drinking a pint or more of water first thing on rising each morning, and some take it hot, some take it lukewarm, and some dissolve a spoonful or two of salt in it. For certain feeble invalids, a breaker of hot "cambric tea," water plain or salted, early in the morning is unobjectionable and rather helps to warm these elderly spares up and make 'em come alive for the day. For others I should advise rather the liberal use of cold (or warm if you prefer) water at mealtimes. The quaint notion that such early morning libations serve as an "internal bath" is too absurd to consider unless you ignore or forget physiology. If the motive is to "regulate the bowels," then I can tell you, with entire respect for physiology, that the free use of water, preferably with your regular meals, or just before eating, will accomplish the result far more effectively. In fact everybody should take

Radium Humberg
Please advise whether the article described in the enclosed clipping would be of benefit to me and my family. We have an income of \$35 and a family of seven. So we can't afford to waste any money. (Mrs. W. E. F.)

More Fertile Twins
During the war, back of the line in a village near Amiens I saw two young couples who were twins—that is, two sisters married to two brothers on the same day. Both sisters had twins born within a short time of each other. (G. N.)

Women Should Ride
Please give your opinion of horseback riding for women. (A. M. D.)

Adhesions
What is the cause of adhesions? (J. B.)

Brisbane's Today
(Continued from page one)

refuge should our Asiatic friends overcome their scruples in war and use gas on Manila.

Such gas-proof chambers, if you please, "would be defenses," and our government has agreed to establish no further defenses in the Philippines.

Would the British make such an agreement concerning any of their territories? THEY WOULD NOT.

Bobby Jones of Atlanta, winning the British amateur title, has no golf worlds left to conquer. He wins, by health, strength, concentration, WILL POWER.

Had he been sent by our government the British-Japanese golfers would have told him, "You must use drivers only 18 inches long, put with a two-inch putter and NO NIB-LICK."

By representing American golf and not the American government, Jones has an even chance and wins. An even chance is more than this nation would have in war, hands and feet tied by Japanese and British friends.

A great young man, Bobby Jones, he plays "against par," not worrying about his opponents. They play against Bobby Jones, and they do worry.

Mr. Gandhi's followers discover that it is possible, although not easy, to exhaust British patience. Yesterday 156 Gandhi volunteers raiding a British salt depot, found British mounted troops galloping over them.

The majority of the 156 went to the hospitals where serious thinking will be done. Native police assisted the British cavalry with long, heavy lambood clubs.

Germany will borrow the "Sullivan law," which says you mustn't buy or possess a revolver, without special permit.

Here that law keeps respectable people from possessing weapons for self defense, not interfering with

You Remember?

GERMANS have a strange habit of enforcing an obeying law. Perhaps their Sullivan law will protect German citizens from the murderers, unlike the New York plan which protects the murderers from the citizens, disarming citizens, not interfering with the killer.

The upper ten of twenty thousand in the recently established empire of crime will be displaced, reading of Dr. Goodman's "black light."

At the New York Academy of Medicine, Dr. Goodman showed that the black light could instantly identify counterfeit bills, erasures in documents, wills, etc. It reveals finger prints invisible to detectives.

This light, called "the greatest crime deterrent," is invisible, but a check passed under the light shows the erased word "void" perfectly clear. Another check raised from \$90 to \$9000 reveals only the \$90.

Radio Program KMED
(Mail Tribune - Virgin Station)

Monday
5:00 to 5:30—Standard Flamo Gas Program.
5:30 to 6:00—Scherer Motor Company.
6:00 to 6:15—Fruit Dispatches by Myron Root.

Tuesday
7:55 to 8:00—Brea Kfast Broadcast of News by Mail Tribune.
8:00 to 8:45—Popular Recordings.
8:45 to 9:00—Leasons in City Market.

Wednesday
9:00 to 9:30—S & W in thirty minutes of Mello's Melody.
9:30 to 10—Lawrence's, Jewellers.
10 to 10:30—Popular Recordings.

Thursday
10:30 to 11—Medford Domestic Laundry.
11 to 11:30—Crowson's Cafe.
11:30 to 12—Swen's Gift Shop.

Friday
12 to 12:30—Pierce-Alten for Co.
12:30—News Flash by Mail Tribune.
12:30 to 1:00—Montarch Seed and Feed Co.

Saturday
1:00 to 1:30—Isaacs Store, Ashland.
1:30 to 2:00—Brunswick Brevelles.
2:00 to 2:30—Peoples Electric Store.

Sunday
2:30 to 3:00—Diamond Jeweler.
5:00 to 5:30—Standard Flamo Gas Program.
5:30 to 6:00—Merze's Kindie Union Service Station.
6:00 to 6:15—Fruit Dispatches by Myron Root.

20 Years Ago Today

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.)
June 2, 1920.
Senior class holds annual reception.

Few veterans in uniform in Memorial Day parade.
Frank C. Clark named member of state board of architects.

"Oregon Voter" deploras defeat of State Senator W. H. Gore in primary.
Local churches vote approval of "assortment" for China.

C. of C. rejects advertising plan as "unworthy."
Salem—\$7,800 autos owned in Oregon, statistics show.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.)
June 2, 1910.
Crater Latic Auto stage established.

Threats of suits and injunctions against residential sewer improvements.
Hottest day in five years with mercury at 98.

Water in Front street chop house stabbed by irate customer.
Central Point merchants asked by pastors to close all stores an hour each afternoon, to attend revival meeting.

\$635 collected by C. of C. to operate for one year.
The auto of G. Corum caught fire last night when the gas tank caught fire from the side lamps.

SUNDOWN STORIES

INDIAN PARADE
By Mary Graham Bonner
The Little Black Clock, with his power of turning the time backward and forward because of the marvelous magic which had been given him by the old grandfather clock, now turned the time backward.

Once again he took John and Peggy to see the Indians in the old days when they wandered over the country, and when there were in a n. y. m. a. n. y. more of them.

The Indians were having a parade, and to the huge joy of John and Peggy they were allowed to join in.

They sat upon a splendid black horse. The horse was decorated with very fine trappings and they, too, were dressed up for the occasion.

Then the drums began to beat and everyone rode and sang and yelled and John and Peggy thought it was very exciting.

The Little Black Clock said they were having a special celebration. After riding about and then seeing all sorts of the most magnificent races and riding, there were dances, and John and Peggy watched these with the Little Black Clock.

During some of the dances they sang strange songs such as John and Peggy had never heard before, but while Peggy liked these soft songs best, John loved it when they yelled and shrieked and seemed very wild.

On their way home John said to Peggy, "I wish I lived at the time when the Indians were the only ones here."

"It would have been quite interesting," agreed the Little Black Clock, "but I don't believe you would have enjoyed the cold baths."

"What?" asked John. "I'll let you see tomorrow," answered the Little Black Clock. Tomorrow—"Indians' Cold Baths"

Rain in Baker
BAKER, Ore., June 2.—(AP)—A series of showers that began Thursday continued all day yesterday and all last night. Rain fell to a depth of 1.44 inches. Crop prospects in this district were greatly improved.

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—The American Plan Is How to Collect It

Cartoon strip featuring characters Jeff and Mutts. Jeff says: "JEFF, IT'S HOTTER THAN A THIRD ALARM! AND THERE WON'T BE AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN UNTIL 1967!" Mutts replies: "HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO DEBRIS BEACH? COOL, ROUGHENED AND SWEPT BY OCEAN BREEZES. ONLY SIX PER WEEK, EUROPEAN PLAN!!" Jeff asks: "DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME? ONLY SIX PER WEEK EUROPEAN PLAN?" Mutts asks: "WOT'S THE EUROPEAN PLAN?" Jeff replies: "THE EUROPEAN PLAN IS HOW TO BORROW SIX DOLLARS!"