

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

"Are Men Crazier Than Women?" inquires a headline in the Salem Capital-Journal.

Incidental to the announcement of "a lack of night life" in Portland, it is revealed there are a great many people who don't think much of the day life in Portland.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, is considerably irked by a gentleman who caused in her presence without removing his hat.

LOCAL MUSSOLINI TO REMODEL UNIVERSE, IF RAIN HOLDS OFF.

The writer has been offered, verbally and orally, a summer home for \$1750. Thanks for the compliment, but what we really need is a winter home, as we can make it fine in the summer.

Hobias S. Deuel, who is running for the legislature, slowed himself up considerably yesterday, by appearance in a straw hat, that detracts from his native chipperness.

Citizens have started taking vacations. They are called "well-earned rests," though they never earned them, 12 out of 13 times.

The slaying by Chicago gangsters of a reporter, is a "challenge to journalism," and, besides, the victim was a good reporter.

Gooseberry pies are being placed where careless eaters can get hold of them.

The oldest Dock Emmens boy has plunged into the social whirl with all the vigor of youth, and an old 4d.

The Oregon press has gone after the King of Rumania, ferociously, for his lack of morals, and affairs with ladies who are apparently not what they should be.

The evening air is redolent with the stench of new-mown hay.

A pair of charming girl twins were downtown yesterday, and they were not dressed alike.

"Henry Ardman is about, after being dragged across a field beneath a barrow, when his team became frightened. Mr. Ardman does not know how he got under the barrow, but is sure he was" (Gazette Jottings). If the truth was known, it was a curdy comb Mr. Ardman met up with.

NETTLES Because of many cherished hopes that fell short of fulfillment, some one had to share the torment of his own appointed Hell And reap with him the sordid harvest there. So, with an ominous eagerness, he went Forging the bonds of friendship where he could. Testing whatever metal might be bent. Finding the solace of compassion good.

And there was one who thought his hands bestowed Gratuities of tenderness which made Pity a well of grace that overflowed. It was no grudging tribute that she paid— They wove each other wreaths of Immortelle From nettles gathered in the streets of Hell. (New York World.)

DON'T MISS THE MARSHALL LECTURE

THERE are at least three good reasons for attending the lecture on Africa to be given here Friday night by Edison Marshall.

In the first place, Edison Marshall is a local product, a Medford boy, the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Marshall, who received his education in Medford schools and his early training on a Medford newspaper.

In the second place, all the proceeds from this lecture will be given to deserving local charities and, by attending, the welfare of a deserving cause will be promoted,—which certainly is all to the good.

And third, those who attend will hear a most interesting and informing talk, about a country that is far away and little known, for Edison Marshall is that very rare bird, an individual who is gifted and fluent with tongue as well as pen, who can talk entertainingly to an audience as well as write for one.

So let's make this Friday evening performance a gala event, a fitting demonstration of the regard this community has for one of its own boys, who by sheer hard work, coupled with unusual talent, has in such a convincing fashion—made good.

AN IMPORTANT AND CONSTRUCTIVE STEP

IF—as we hope it will—the meeting between Edward Schulerich, bank president of Hillsboro, Oregon, and the industrial committee of the Chamber of Commerce results in establishing the local cannery industry upon a permanent and prosperous basis, it will go down as one of the most important meetings in recent Medford history.

For such an outcome will not only mean more people in the Rogue River Valley; it will mean a more fairly distributed and substantial prosperity for all of the people of this community. It will mean growing two blades of grass where only one was grown before; it will mean not only increasing but diversifying our production; it will mean not only bringing in new settlers, but increasing the material well being of those already here.

IT IS, in the truest sense, a co-operative proposition. For the success of such a cannery industry depends upon the growers; and the success of the growers depends upon the cannery. Neither can succeed without the other; there can't be failure if the proper co-operation and team play are attained.

The first step in any venture of this sort is to first assemble the facts, find out precisely what the situation is here, and what must be done to achieve that success that has been achieved, in similar communities elsewhere.

In an effort to secure these facts Mr. Schulerich has invited the members of the Chamber of Commerce committee to visit the cannery he has so successfully supported in Hillsboro. Certainly such a visit should be made.

THE MAIL TRIBUNE persuaded Mr. Schulerich to confer with the local Chamber of Commerce. This paper stands ready to do everything in its power to further this constructive enterprise, and place the cannery industry in Southern Oregon upon the substantial and prosperous basis, justified by our climate, soil, and the richness of our natural resources.

Hell hath no fury like that a million dollar crook, when he discovers that one of his two-by-four hirelings isn't honest.

Governor Norblad has gone East to forget about the recent campaign. We trust no one there is discourteous enough to remind him of it.

Yes, the war is over. According to Sport Scribe Damon Runyan, Eddie Rickenbacker, star U. S. ace, is backing Schmeling to sink the U. S. navy tomorrow night.

Will the man who wants to abolish trial by jury please step forward? Trial by jury is guaranteed by the Constitution; no man can be deprived of a jury trial if he wants it. The only question is, can a defendant who doesn't want a jury trial be allowed to escape it?

Marcus Aurelius was right. A century before Christ he remarked: "A worthy man makes no noise over a good deed, but passes to another as a vine to bear grapes again in season."

AUTHORIZE ASTORIA ATTACKER OF TAXI MAN TO BRIDGE COLUMBIA WILL FACE GRAND JURY

WASHINGTON, June 11.—(AP)—A bill to authorize J. C. Tenbrook, mayor of Astoria, Ore., to bridge the Columbia river at Astoria was signed today by President Hoover. Tenbrook was authorized in the bill to construct the bridge on behalf of the city and authority was granted for the fixing of tolls.

MUTT AND JEFF—Maybe It Was His Aunt Jake



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.

THE PHYSIOLOGY OF REST POOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION GIVES US A CHESTY COMPLEX.

Now we may concede that the ability to let go, take one's mind off from the day's cares or affairs and relax is an asset. And we need go no further than the study of physiology to understand why it is so. Relaxation, however, is not so easy for the person who has not had the right training for it, or, rather, I should say, for the person who has had the wrong training for it.



Although Dr. Jacobson does not begin with breathing, I believe one who has never learned wrong habits of breathing or one who can succeed in unlearning and correcting some of these wrong ideas and habits can most readily learn to relax.

As we have pointed out in preceding talks, in order to see a civilized person breathing naturally you must observe him when he is fast asleep or thoroughly under the effects of ether or chloroform. Catch a genuine savage, if there are any such primitive human beings left who have not been more or less influenced by civilized ways, and he will show you how to breathe.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and solutions. Clues include: 1. Kind of fur, 2. Entry, 3. Withered, 4. Spanish wide-mouthed pot, etc.

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

Quill Points

Similar to today: No more reluctant than a Congressman appropriating other people's money.

Another way to keep from growing old is to tell a reformer you don't need it any more than his does.

Pleasant: Asking your company to stay for dinner in the hope that they have a previous engagement.

Wouldn't it be fun to play the market if you had your hands on the G. O. P.'s whole campaign fund?

Speech doubtless was invented by some chap who figured the others would do the work if he acted important enough.

The modern typewriter has every desirable feature except a character that will make a wiggle in as long but when you don't know whether its "ie" or "ei".

Even fast moderns have a limit. They don't like to hear a girl swear when she gets drunk.

Table: Once a witness before a Senate committee gave a clear and concise answer to every question.

In Utopia, where all things are perfect, they doubtless have a tariff law that frisks the right people.

AMERICANISM

Spending \$600 for machines that will lighten labor 10 per cent; working 20 per cent harder to get the things paid for.

The Stein Song lay neglected and forgotten for 28 years. But no run of luck can last forever.

The smartest lawyer seems dumb in a group discussing fertilizer values.

Amateur sport is much more pleasant. You can cuss the umpire and get away with it.

The final test of chivalry is to get rid of a feminine book agent without wishing she were a man for about two minutes.

Brisbane's Today

grace and not on account of any worldly wisdom.

To his excellent description of a typical British diplomat the writer of the letter adds:

"The day that a policy of repression is decided on will mark the end of the crisis.

"There is no sense or reason in comparing the position with the Irish situation, which the Indians quote. In Ireland we were never free to bomb towns, wipe out villages, or turn machine guns on the people. In India we can, and the rebellion can be crushed the moment a decision is taken to do so.

"Will we do it? I say, 'Yes, of course we will!'

"The English are a kindly but determined race. I need not tell you that, in addition to their justice, kindness and their mercy, their critics believe them to be capable of extreme cruelty when the occasion demands it. It is a mistaken belief.

"How much further the trouble will go in India depends on how long we delay taking repressive decisions."

The man who writes this is well informed, not guessing, and he knows his own country. The British will be good natured as long as they can do so safely. After that, machine guns and airplanes will convince 200,000,000 Asiatics that they must not rebel against a handful of Englishmen, 7000 miles away.

When King Carol came back, abandoning the joys of travel, and offered to make up with his neglected wife, the Rumanians, according to press dispatches, delighted, danced in the streets.

All that is their business. Theirs to choose a king, if they choose, and the kind of a king that they want.

But let us be glad that, thus far,

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune) June 11, 1920

Chicago—G. O. P. convention starts balloting for presidential nominee, with deadlock in sight.

George Grigsby of Central Falls fills pipe with tobacco and 22 shot business end up, it explodes and blows hat from his head. No other damage.

Carnival opens on Haymarket Square, using part of Front street.

Dave Rosenberg and Lloyd Williamson please as low comedians of Society vaudeville at Page.

"Medford Carous" to sing Presbyterian church children choir.

End of gasoline shortage in sight.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune) June 11, 1910

Ashland turns down application of John H. Allen of New York for trolley franchise, by 23 votes. Action called "triumph for manufacturing and a slap for progress."

Good roads expert visits city and valley.

Athen Stock company to play here all summer.

New Natomaster to be opened soon on Riverside avenue.

J. Court Hill is suffering from light attack of what the doctor says is rheumatism.

SUNDOWN STORIES

BEAVER MEADOW By Mary Graham Bonner

"Eve, I am the time back the evening," said the Little Black Clock. "I thought we had been going so quickly lately, and such great distances that we might like a change. We are going to take a drive."

As he said the two horses and a carriage with its seats in it came along.

There was a driver in the front seat, the Little Black Clock sat behind him and spoke to them.

"Or sometimes he spoke to the driver."

"Eve may not make it if around," the driver said, "if you stop and look at the views."

"Well, we won't hurry," said the Little Black Clock. The driver was driving a pair of brown horses and they were netting sweat on their harness to keep off annoying little flies.

They were taking one of the nicest drives in the neighborhood around Beaver Meadow and they passed.

There were some pretty views along the way—some woods which they passed, a nice view across the valley, and a creek along the side of which they drove for part of the distance. Then, too, there were three tall, handsome trees—elm trees—and everyone almost liked to stop and admire these fine trees.

So the driver had meant that they stopped and admired their sights they could not really go around Beaver Meadow and get back before dark.

How strange it did seem to have gone around the world without stopping.

But the children loved the drive around Beaver Meadow. They could see everything so perfectly—even the expression on the faces of the turkeys who lived on one of the farms that passed.

Tomorrow—"The Beavers"

Mrs. Susan Arnold of Leaning England, lost her shoe in the car on the main street and is suing the village board.

Paris tailors have agreed to charge men with more than 45-cent waist measurements a 10 per cent advance for their suits in future.

By BUD FISHER

