

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

The Administration and Congress are giving signs of abandoning their favorite fret, deflation of the credit and taking steps for inflation of the stomach, a great number of that important organ being wrinkled and sunk, until it can shake hands with the backbone. It has been plainly demonstrated the past three weeks to one Congressman and one Senator, that the poor still retain their votes.

Oscar Summer showed up Wed. for the first time this year and turned on the heat. This will cure the hay, put sugar in the pears, make big potatoes out of little spuds, caused widespread exposure of backs and washbones, improve the fishing and dispositions and give those who have been causing the cold a new phase of the weather to blaspheme.

In the last analysis, the situation is just another case of more to be pitted than conserved, and more to be helped than despised.
Jim Dinkens of Beagle came to town the first of the week. Mr. Dinkens sincerely hoped that the late Crown Prince of Germany would not return to power, and alleged that Mr. Hohenzollern was a "stinker."

The upstate area, which can think of the blameworthy things to do, proposes in a new spasm of thrift, to use cheery for coffee, for no good reason except that the pioneers were forced by grim necessity, to such a dire procedure. The suspicion has been current for some time among coffee gossamers that this was the vogue, except that burnt baked beans, took the place of the chicory.

THE TRUTH SNEAKS OUT
(Cortland N. Y.) Standard
Lula C. Walker, State Vice-president, spoke on a few important matters. One of these is the Literary Digest poll. This plan, she said, originated with the wine-producers of France, who, seeing that their sales had fallen off greatly because of Prohibition in the United States, hit upon this method to weaken respect for our law and the Constitution of which it is a part. They have paid thousands of dollars to The Literary Digest to put this across.

We don't like jokes about giving this country back to the Indians. The Indians have suffered enough injustice already—(Dunbar Weekly)—Even so this is no time to be tender-hearted.
"Perishing's Vigilantes" are being formed to fight crime and depression. It is hoped this is not another plot to charge \$16. for a nightgown.

Ma Poorlady will freeze to death next winter as she has used all her funds trying to win an Indian blanket.
Thank you for your suggestion as to what we ought to do with such news as comes to us. May we reply that we shall continue to do as we see fit with it?—(Montague (Calif.) Note)—A sudden display of journalistic spunk.

The Older Girls are assiduously canning strawberries. Suspicious other Older Girls claim that what they smell is not strawberries and are willing to bet "she is not canning strawberries."
Democrats of the county met yesterday and applauded each other vigorously. They had a good mad and made ready to be crucified by the Republican hierarchy in the fall. Every Democrat in attendance would make a dandy postmaster.

Close Them Both Up!

IN THE interest of national economy and a better national morale, why not close the New York stock exchange? The stock exchange has long since ceased to represent values; it merely represents the blue funk in which Wall Street has fallen.

The people of this country got out of the market long ago. No one is in it, but a few professional traders, squeezing profits out of a few gasping bulls, who lost their shirts months ago, and have now lost their nerve.

In other words the stock exchange is no longer even a well regulated gambling house, but is an exclusive club of professional bears, who hold all the blue chips and play with stacked cards.

Now that congress promises to close shop, for a brief summer vacation, nothing would help this harassed country more than to have the stock exchange close up also.

With the shutters up on both of these foes of national confidence, the rank and file might be sufficiently cheered, to get the battered old ship-of-state out of the tail spin, before it runs into the squalls and dirty weather of a presidential campaign.

Let the People Decide

WE BELIEVE Governor Byrd of Virginia, has, to date, offered the best suggestion for a solution of the prohibition problem.

Governor Byrd favors a constitutional amendment giving the people the right to vote on prohibition—that and NOTHING MORE.

He believes such a fundamental democratic principle would be endorsed by an overwhelming majority—and we believe so too.

Such a vote would give congress a clear mandate to call an election on the repeal or modification of the 18th amendment, and this would be a special national election, to decide this question and NONE OTHER.

THE great advantage of this plan is that it would leave the final decision to the people, where it belongs. It would take the question out of partisan politics, where it ALSO belongs.

Mixing politics with the liquor question, is like mixing gasoline with hooch,—muddies the waters and threatens disaster. As the Byrd committee concludes:

It is the quickest method because it conforms to the principles of two violently contending factions and thus provides a clear battle ground upon which the issue may be met. It is the fairest method because it gives every qualified voter in every state a constitutional right to express a preference by secret ballot upon a question which concerns intimately his or her personal life and habits.

The shortest route to a settlement of the prohibition question is the path leading straight to the people. The Byrd plan provides this path.

Roosevelt on the Spot

WE TRUST the wire report from Albany that Governor Roosevelt may not hand down his decision in the Jimmy Walker case until after the presidential election, is not true. Delaying action until after the democratic convention would be bad enough; but delaying until after the election, would be FATAL.

Such action would merely change a wide spread suspicion into a wide spread CONVICTION that the Governor of New York is a Roosevelt in NAME only. It would remove ALL DOUBT that in any real test Franklin Roosevelt hasn't the "guts"—that he is just another "POLITICIAN!"

As previously stated in this column, this Walker case represents Governor Roosevelt's last chance. For him it is the acid test.

If he refuses to remove Walker, or if he tries to straddle the issue by evasion and delay, he may secure the democratic nomination, but as far as the presidency is concerned, he is DOOMED!

The people of this country will feel—and rightly so,—that the next four years will be no time to have merely another side-stepping, Tammany branded politician in the White House.

Applegate

APPLEGATE, June 10.—(Special)—Many Applegate farmers are now cutting hay that the rain has delayed. Others will begin next week.
Mrs. Charlie Buck of Big Applegate proved herself a charming hostess for 38 neighbors and friends, including several ladies from Jacksonville and Medford last week honoring Mrs. Leonard McKee who was presented with many nice gifts. Following the presentation of gifts tea was served. Those present from Jacksonville included Mrs. Treasa Dew, Mrs. Harold Reed, Mrs. Tom Dunnington, Mrs. Charles Vogel and Mrs. Lella McKee. From Medford included Mrs. Bill Jones, Mrs. Chester Jones, Mrs. Sut Combs and Mrs. Armond Perrault. Miss Beryl Cunningham who makes her home with her aunt, Mrs. Jay Arant is spending this week visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Nelson Nye, of Prospect.

Mrs. Frank Knutson is spending several days at Grants Pass visiting Mr. and Mrs. Art Hooper.
Janet Gore was a guest Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Port. Miss Gore will leave Saturday for Eugene to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gore, returning here next fall to teach at Beaver Creek school.

Charles Havenor was taken to the Sacred Heart hospital last Monday where he underwent a very serious operation.
Mrs. Janet McKee and children of Klamath Falls are guests this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos McKee.
Henry Harbison and Clarence Veach of Squaw Lake were recent guests of Ed Finley.
Mrs. Ernest Holbrook of San Francisco arrived Wednesday for a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cameron.
William Heckman of Modoc Point was guest Saturday night of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Buck. Mrs. Heckman and

daughter, Anah Grace, who have been visiting at the Buck home for some time returned home with Mr. Heckman Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Combs of Wagner Gap were guests of Mrs. Combs's father, J. T. Lovell on Yale Creek Wednesday.
Friends of Jim Buckley will be glad to know he returned home Tuesday after many weeks in the Sacred Heart hospital battling with death. Mr. Buckley is getting along nicely.
Clay and Russell Combs of Bonanza and Wayne Combs of Jacksonville called on Applegate friends last week.
Mrs. Jack O'Brien and Mrs. Leon Offenbacher were hostesses at the home of Mrs. Offenbacher on day last week honoring Mrs. Gene Mee with a shower. 27 guests were present with gifts.
Evelyn Herman and four girl friends from Medford are spending this week camping on Big Applegate near the mouth of Beaver creek.
Herman and Tuttle, contractors of Eugene who have been prospecting the old Venable place on Big Applegate left Wednesday for Merrill to work this summer. They plan to return here this fall to start mining the Venable place.

Buncom Woman Enjoys Travel East In Auto

APPLEGATE, June 10.—(Special)—Friends of Mrs. Dick Reeves of Buncom will be interested to know that she had a very pleasant trip to White Bear, Minn. Mrs. Reeves and her daughter from Seattle left several weeks ago for the east to spend the summer with relatives. Mr. Reeves received a letter recently saying they drove 400 miles and had only one flat tire. Mrs. Reeves also states the conditions there are much worse than here. The people seem to be more depressed and she misses the sunny spirits of the Oregon people.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane
Cheerful Tombstones.
Coolidge on Those Debts.
Money Irrigation.
Socialists Try Banking.

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In that dismal canyon called Wall Street stocks fell again Wednesday, United States Steel to a new low price, 24.

The neat little white grave-stones scattered around Trinity church, that looks down Wall street, were the most cheerful things in that neighborhood. With green grass and flowers around them, and the beautiful windows of the church in the background they looked quite cheerful, as who should say, "We were not alive in 1929, we are not long or short of anything, and we are so happy."

In their surviving limousines brokers go home through South street and the Fish Market along the edge of the East river. Passing the James Slip Gospel Mission they read one sign "Make sure your sin will find you out," and another sign "Where will you spend eternity?"

Some are wondering where they will spend next year.
Read Calvin Coolidge's article, "Settling the War Debts," published in the July number of COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.

The picture, Coolidge photograph, published with his article looks exactly as the article sounds, the quintessence of fair, cold, concentrated, New England common sense.
When England signed the agreement to pay what she owed that was, Mr. Coolidge says: "A commitment of the English-speaking world to the validity of the contract."

Reminding you that this country, which took England's notes payable on demand at 5 per cent interest, now gives Europe 62 years in which to pay at a low rate of interest, Calvin Coolidge opines that if this country in three years could send ten billion dollars to European friends, they should be able to return half of that amount in 62 years. Those inclined to be sentimental about Europe's debts to use should read Calvin Coolidge's article.

If anything breaks loose in this country, which kind Heaven forbid, gentlemen whose motto is "Billions for high finance, but not a dollar for soldiers," may do some mournful regretting.
Since it is not possible to supply the men with jobs, with the national intelligence temporarily paralyzed, how can anybody deny that the next best thing would be to give the soldiers their bonus, which will have to be paid to them anyhow? What the country needs is not money in hundreds of millions put away in bank vaults, but money scattered all over the country as water is scattered in irrigating a ranch. The country needs money that will be SPENT, not accumulated.

Anyway, is it necessary for the government first to sell bonds to bankers, pay interest on the bonds, then take the money and give it to the soldiers? Why not print the money and give it to them direct? The only value that the money has is the name of the government on the bills.
Only a fool would talk about inflation, since this money would be spent in every corner of every state in the union, absorbed like water applied to the roots of trees, grass and bushes, spent in retail stores everywhere.

We need to start business moving.
Would not the spending of two billions of dollars by three million men, all over the country, start everything moving? Wouldn't they buy shoes, hats and overcoats, pay their bills at grocery stores, pay something on account to keep from losing their homes, wouldn't they order many new automobiles?
This country is starving for money spent, just as a farm with no rain-fall starves for water. But foolish minds that represent Uncle Sam think the way to end a drought is to put the water in reservoirs and keep it there. They are wrong. The way to attend to a drought is to scatter water.

THE WAY TO ATTEND TO A DEPRESSION IS TO SCATTER MONEY.
We recently found a couple of billions of it for financial institutions, and, as Mr. Coolidge points out we found ten billions of it quickly for foreign countries. Why

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 The Mail Tribune.

CHRONIC APPENDICITIS IS A TENTATIVE DIAGNOSIS.
A tentative diagnosis is a kind of trial and error plan. If a doctor with a ponderous personality and not too light a thumb decides after hearing the patient's plaint and palpating his anatomy, territory that the trouble is chronic appendicitis, the chances are that the case will come to operation. When we operate on a patient for appendicitis that sort of makes the diagnosis irrevocable. Statistics are pretty tricky in a matter like this, but I estimate that 80 per cent of the cases of chronic appendicitis are of the irrevocable type.



In his book on "Nervous Indigestion" (Hoehner, New York) Dr. W. C. Alvarez avers that the symptoms of peptic ulcer when of the typical should be recognized as soon as the patient has said fifty words. The author does not list the fifty words, but one gathers they include pain, distress, feeling of gas in pit of stomach, 11 a. m., 4 p. m., and 2 o'clock in the morning. Distress relieved promptly by taking food or alcohol. Man aged thirty years. Trouble periodic—bothers for a few months, then between attacks patient feels fine and can eat anything. . . . The X-ray examination, often looked upon as positive proof, is actually of little value, except in a negative way. That is, where the patient's symptoms and the doctor's examination may suggest chronic appendicitis the X-ray picture may show little or nothing abnormal in the appendix but perhaps definite indication of trouble elsewhere.

I am quite fond of operations myself, especially appendicitis operations. Looking back upon my own experience I can only regret I had but one appendix to give up. But I'd hate to be operated on for such a vague and uncertain thing as chronic appendicitis. I believe I'd rather grouse along with "indigestion."
When the patient has had a fairly typical attack of acute inflammation in the southwest territory, then if symptoms persist for months after the acute illness it is a fair bet that removal of the appendix will prove curative.
At present the diagnosis of chronic appendicitis must be tentative in the great majority of cases, whether there

would it wreck this country if we found two billion, four hundred million for the soldiers to whom that money must be paid eventually anyhow?
Chiles' socialists have taken over the Central Bank of Santiago, established according to plans by Professor Kemmerer, of Princeton University. The socialists dismissed the board of directors, and took charge of the bank themselves. You may well exclaim: "OY!" Then they ordered taxes suspended in rural regions and instructed all school teachers to "direct education toward socialism, in order to form a public conscience."
Here at home, Bernard McFadden, who owns an evening newspaper and feels that union wages are too high, gives his workers a chance to buy the paper by cutting their wages 25 per cent and having them take stock in the paper to the amount of the 25 per cent cut. In 12 years, this will give the workers control of the stock and the paper, with the right to do exactly as they please with it.
That result will be as interesting as the experiment in Chile, and the results, perhaps, as surprising.

Every country, every enterprise, needs a HEAD, somebody to run it. "Everybody in general" cannot run anything. That is why Providence put a brain in man's skull, and allows that brain to direct and control the hands, feet and all the rest of it. It may seem unjust to the feet, but that is the only way to run it.
Another "very important man" abandoning prohibition in its present form is John R. Mott, world head of that results of prohibition have been deplorable. He ought to know and says that results of prohibition have been deplorable.
In all these opinions nobody has anything much to say about individual rights.
Suppose well meaning individuals should announce "Nobody shall drink tea. It contains a drug, bad for the health. Nobody shall drink coffee, caffeine is dangerous."
Tea drinkers and coffee drinkers would protest, saying: "Have we no rights?"
If a workman who wants a glass of beer, asks: "Have I no rights?" everybody replies emphatically "CERTAINLY NOT."

Oregon Weather
Fair tonight and Saturday; with temperature above normal; Sunday fair but with fogs along the coast; gentle changeable winds offshore.
Pierce's Hothouse Tomatoes can now be had at four grocers. He number they are vine ripened.

Free Range Wiring Service By Copco Proving Popular
The free range wiring service instituted by the California Oregon Power company last year has proved popular throughout this entire territory and has made it possible for many local housewives to enjoy the many conveniences and benefits of electric cookery. Through the power company's liberal policy it is now possible to purchase and install an electric range without having to make an additional investment in the special wiring. This unusual offer includes all wiring in connection with the installation of not only the range but the water heater as well and means a substantial saving of \$35.00 or more to local purchasers of this modern, labor-saving equipment for the home. The offer is not restricted to equipment purchased from the power company's appliance stores but also includes ranges and water heaters purchased from any furniture, hardware or electric dealers in the territory served.
Many residents of this community have availed themselves of this liberal offer on the part of the local power company, and are now enjoying the benefits of electric cooking and the low cooking rates offered by the local utility.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.
Wings of the Morning!
of Schilling Coffee.
Flavor it with a fragrant cup of Schilling Coffee.

Wake up!
Get up! It's a new day!
A new slice of life!

Greatest Anti-knock, Energy!
New UNION
Made of the Finest Ingredients

On the market and carefully compounded and baked... that's the story of
Beck's Butternut Bread
at your grocer or
Beck's Bakery

Beck's Butternut Bread
at your grocer or
Beck's Bakery
NO EXTRA COST
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
LISTEN!... "VOICE OF 76"... TONIGHT 8... KGW

Talks To Parents

A LIAR REFORMED
By Alice Judson Peale
A little girl who lied so much and so outrageously that one had literally to doubt her every answer came at last under the influence of a teacher of inexhaustible sympathy and patience.

Mother, father, playmates and other teachers, even had called her a liar again and again, but this teacher never accused her of lying and never tried to catch her in a lie.
The little girl could not believe that her attitude was real. Perhaps the teacher was a liar too. The child tried unsuccessfully to catch her in untruths. Though the girl went on lying, the teacher never did more than try to help her to remember how things had really happened. There was no correction, no hint of reproach.

One day at last the child said, "My mother says that you said I was an awful liar."
"She could not have said that, because I have never said you were a liar."
"Well then, but my mother has told you that I am a liar."
"No, she has never said that," the teacher again answered quietly.

"But I'm telling you now that I am a liar," she cried and burst into violent tears.
Later she asked the teacher to write for her on a piece of paper: "I must not tell lies." This paper she folded up and wore in a little bag tied about her neck with a ribbon.
From that time on she told no more lies to the teacher and increasingly fewer to her mother and to everybody else.

She had been helped not by punishment, nor by disapproval, but by the unwavering faith of someone that she could be truthful.
QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Company Doctors in Error
Looks as tho your campaign to get the arm out from under the head is still a one-man movement. Here is the insurance company's bulletin on artificial respiration by the prone pressure method, and you see the company's doctors are quite firm about it. (A. G. C.)
Answer—I do not expect the little fellows who are employed by corporations to correct the error as long as the high salaried birds in the employ of the Red Cross persist in lifting the victim's mouth high enough to prevent ready drainage of water or other fluid from the breathing passages. Readers who would like to be prepared to give their own loved ones or even strangers the best possible chance in case of resuscitation may send a stamped envelope bearing the return address and we will mail a copy of a booklet giving the correct method of artificial respiration, with illustrations.
Thyroid Pills Dangerous for Amateurs.
I weighed 182 pounds. I began taking thyroid pills, two grains each, three times a day and in three weeks reduced 12 pounds. Now I find I am very shaky and cannot get to sleep at all. I have not restricted my diet without a doctor's orders. (B. S.)
Answer—And if you keep on you'll be taking a ride out to Greenwood without a doctor's orders. The use of such a powerful weapon by an amateur is quite likely to ruin health. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 29 and 10 Years Ago)
TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
June 10, 1922
(It Was Sunday)
American Legion to stage "Days of '49 celebration as part of Prosperity Week.

Great agony caused by announcement that "Imperial Wizard of Klan" will not stop in this city.
\$14,000 will be paid depositors of defunct Bank of Jacksonville.
Men needed for work on irrigation ditches and in orchards. Labor shortage acute. Soliciting in auto came called to unearth any workers.

C. C. Forum decides to atop all singing at noon luncheons.
Army aviator falls 24,206 feet in parachute jump.
Flight across Atlantic ocean predicted as possible flying feat.

Prosperity Week celebration opens with streets crowded and everybody happy.
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
June 10, 1912
(It Was Monday)
Medford wins the California race case, and is given same freight costs east.
Mail delivery territory in city extended.

Republican national convention develops into fierce battle between Taft and Roosevelt cohorts.
"Soldier" Elder, a "white hope" to box at Nat July 4.
Mass meeting to decide fate of irrigation in valley called.

Auto races will be held July 4 in this city and Ashland with special trains from valley points.
Klamath Doctor Forfeits Bonds
Klamath Falls, Ore., June 10.—(AP)—Dr. G. S. Newsum, county health officer, failed to appear in court here yesterday to answer to a drunk and disorderly charge. His bond was forfeited.
Dr. Newsum was taken into custody by state police Thursday morning.

Get your Crown K. K. turkey starter at Faber's Central Point.
Auto glass installed while you wait. Prices right Brill Sheet Metal Works.

Schilling Coffee advertisement featuring a winged coffee can and the slogan "Wings of the Morning!"

Beck's Butternut Bread advertisement featuring a loaf of bread and the slogan "Greatest Anti-knock, Energy!"