

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

25-27-29 N. 2d St. Phone 15

ROBERT W. HUAL, Editor

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

Subscription Rates

By Mail—In Advance

Daily, one year, \$5.00

Daily, six months, \$2.75

Daily, one month, .90

By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and Co. Blowers.

Daily, one year, \$5.00

Daily, six months, \$2.75

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All terms, cash in advance.

Official paper of the City of Medford, Official paper of Jackson County.

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A Crisis for F. D.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT faces his first real test in this matter of veterans' relief.

The economy bill as passed undoubtedly was imperfect, and worked many unwarranted hardships upon deserving veterans. President Roosevelt is willing to correct those mistakes. But the main principle of the measure, which was that relief should be confined to those veterans who had suffered from actual war service, he is not willing to abandon.

THAT is the situation now. In our opinion, President Roosevelt's stand is absolutely right, and has the support of the people of this country, as a whole. But he has a majority of congress against him.

With the budget still unbalanced, with reduction of taxes imperative, radical war pension reform should be carried out. But if the president surrenders now, it will never be carried out.

The contest with congress, therefore, represents a real crisis, in the Roosevelt administration.

IF President Roosevelt weakens, or falters, not only will one of the important principles of his "new deal" be abandoned, but his entire program will be threatened. On the other hand if he holds his ground, refuses to yield, he is not only sure to win, but his power and prestige will be greatly increased.

Defying congress, under the lash of the veterans lobby is no joke. It will require not only great courage, but the highest qualities of statesmanship.

Failure to do so however,—going the easiest way,—will undoubtedly mean the failure of his administration, in the end.

The Holding Company Racket

THE admission of O. P. Van Sweringen, at the J. P. Morgan hearing, that holding companies were formed to evade income taxes, should result in radical action against this discredited racket of Big Business.

Holding companies have long been popular in most public utility organizations. Not only have taxes been evaded, but excess profits have been enjoyed. By juggling records and accounts hither and yon, rake-offs have been taken by a few manipulators and higher-ups and the people as usual have held the sack. Had it not been for holding companies, the Insull pyramid would never have crashed, and thousands of people would not have been ruined.

THE public utilities should be as much interested in holding company reforms, as the people. For unless they themselves clean house, sooner or later the people are going to do it for them—and that would be just too bad. There would then be no other possible outcome, than general public ownership and operation.

On the other hand if the utilities do the job themselves, agree to make rates to the public as low as can be done, consistent with a fair—and only a fair—profit on their investments, then private ownership under public control will be retained. It is really up to the public utilities. If they blindly persist in this holding-company racket, in ruthlessly trying to get all the traffic will bear, then they will reap the whirlwind—and have only themselves to blame.

Cyrus H. K. Curtis

ALTHOUGH Cyrus H. K. Curtis, who died yesterday, published newspapers he was never a newspaper man. Although he published magazines, and made his fame and fortune out of the Saturday Evening Post, he was never an editor.

He was simply and solely a business man, and he bought newspapers and magazines for one reason alone, to make money out of them. He succeeded. From the Saturday Evening Post he made millions, from the Ladies' Home Journal and Country Gentleman more millions. His newspapers were never as profitable, but until the depression he made them pay also.

As a result his publications were colorless, impersonal, what the intelligenzia would term "bourgeois". For Mr. Curtis was no reformer, had no desire to change the world, or advance his pet ideas—he wanted to make money and he realized that the best way to make money was to please as many people as possible and offend as few.

So he concentrated upon giving the people two things—information and entertainment. He insisted upon accuracy for the first; and decency for the second—in fact he was almost prudish in his moral restrictions.

AND that was what the people DID want—at least a majority of them. So millions of people read his publications, not because so many people were crazy about them, as because so few were offended by them.

In other words Mr. Curtis represented the apotheosis of the commonplace—the average—the rank and file. Highbrows scorned him, lowbrows had no use for him—but the great middle class, the bone and sinew of the nation—swore by him.

In all likelihood his passing marks the end of an era, from a newspaper and magazine standpoint. His publications will either change radically, or they will gradually disappear.

For among other things the new deal is going to demand a new literary fare—a fare in which Saturday Evening Posts and Ladies' Home Journals will have a steadily declining appeal.

Foots Creek

Medford visitors last week were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elliott, Beth Boomalter, Mrs. Effie Birdseye, L. Druif and L. L. Smith. Mrs. Tom Myer and son, W. C. Myer, and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Galt of Ashland called on Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Miller May 30. Le Roy and Bobby Cameron of Gold Hill are spending the summer with their aunt, Mrs. Effie Birdseye. Rev. D. D. Randall of Medford called at Rivers June 3. Mrs. Florence Barker and son, John, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Julia Rucker, returned to her home at Sacramento May 31. Mrs. R. L. Miller accompanied Mrs. Cleo Gilchrist to the cooking school at Medford June 2. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, W. Bailey of Grants Pass and Mrs. W. Measner of Glendale called on Mr. and Mrs. George Lane June 4. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thompkins, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Thompkins and children, LeRoy, Lorraine and Loretta, attended the picnic and bap-

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.

DECRICKING A CRICK IN THE BACK

An automobile dealer says he has found out how to decricken a crick in the back. Naturally he was particularly interested in what we said about it here recently. He craves to tell the world that:



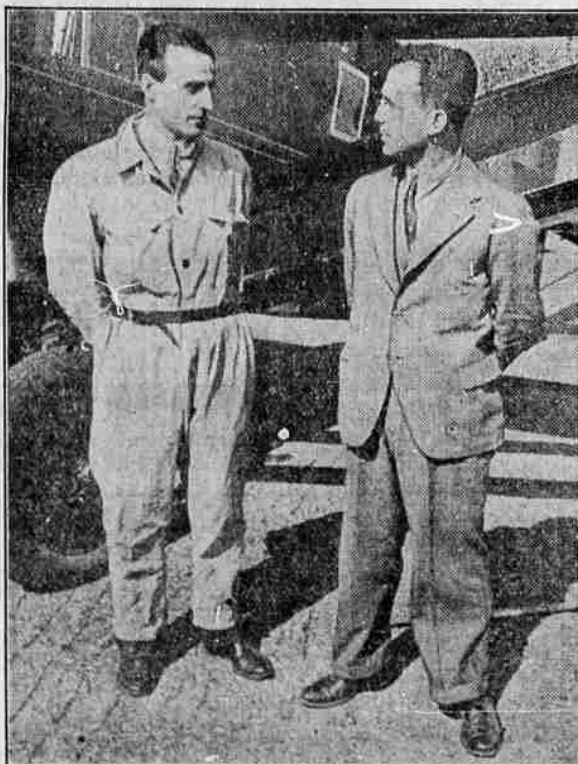
"I have suffered from this and eventually landed with an osteopath who treated me for it and told me the cause. He also told me how to treat myself or rather to have someone treat me if I felt it coming on. When this occurs if one lies flat on his back and another person raises the legs and lowers them straight down again in a straight line with the body, one leg will be found somewhat longer than the other. . . . Which reminds us that careful measurements of the length of the legs will generally show one is longer than the other, or the other is shorter than 't'other, as you prefer, in normal persons. However, let the brother Kidarian have his head for a bit longer: . . . one leg somewhat longer than the other is due to the innominate having slipped somewhat." (This Latin our osteopathic colleague's good friend is pulling on us refers to the wing of the hip bone at its juncture with the sacrum or base of the spine—I say juncture, not joint. The amount of slipping or dislocation of the bones, in case of sacro-iliac strain or sprain or crick in the back is a question which has caused much controversy. But the controversy may be left to the physicians, for I don't believe it makes any practical difference so far as diagnosis and treatment of sacro-iliac sprains or crick in the back may be concerned.) "Then if the second person will grasp the shorter leg and flex both hip and knee several times, straightening it out again each time, until it becomes relaxed, and then give it a sudden yank . . . if the

first yank does not equalize the length of the two legs, repeat it until the legs are even. "My brother could not get out of bed one morning. One yank cured him. I slipped on the tennis court and suffered extremely until I got yanked. Another time I jumped down from a stepladder, landing heavily on my heel and suffered a severe crick in the back and down the back of the hip, but a yank or two cured it. It seems dumb of the physicians that so many of them have never learned about this. I fixed up our head mechanic once by yanking him out of a sacro-iliac sprain. "In giving the yank the leg is snapped out straight from the fully flexed position, as the inertia or relaxation with the bending of thigh on hip and leg on knee helps to draw the displaced bone into place. "How much truth and how much poetry there may be in our friend's clinical contribution I leave for victims of crick in the back to determine for themselves. "Frankly the osteopaths, darn them, taught us regular physicians a good deal about sacro-iliac strain or sprain or "alipped innominate" as they call it. So if the automobile dealer has correctly interpreted the instructions given by his osteopath, I'll say it sounds plausible enough.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS But He'd Know Ham and Eggs The recipe you gave for anemia is rather confusing. My pharmacist couldn't figure out whether you mean an ounce of iron and an ounce of ammonium citrate or half an ounce of each. . . . So he used tincture of iron chloride. (Mrs. C. E. D.) Answer.—Fortunate he didn't use both salts or something. He must be singularly dumb. Iron and ammonium citrate is an old, old standard remedy, official in the Pharmacopoeia for many years. The Pharmacopoeia is the legal standard for- mulary for pharmacists. Probably yours wouldn't know it from the street directory. I'll bet he can turn out excellent cheese sandwiches. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

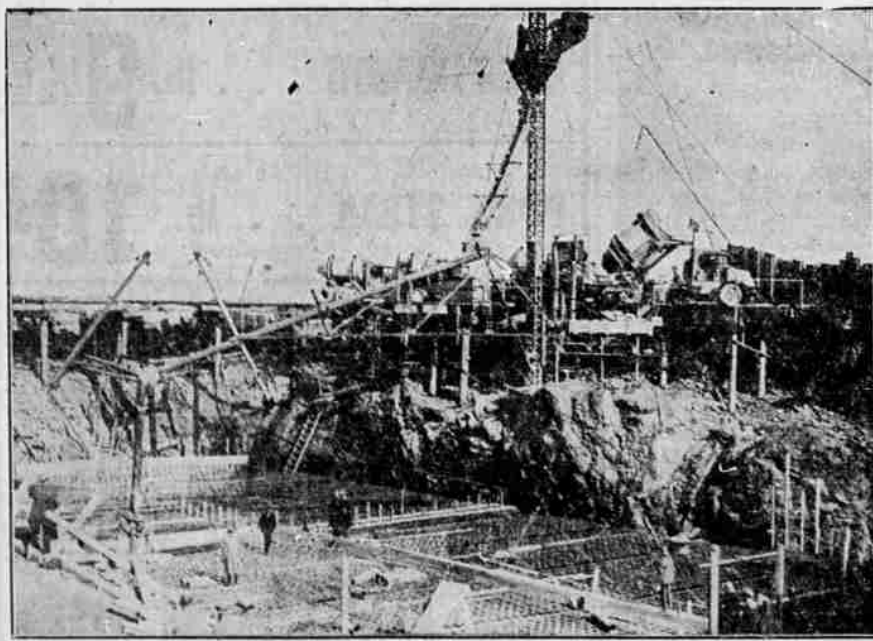
Mrs. Bertha Poyer is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lance. Leave for Turner—Mrs. Winifred Welshar left on the Chaseta this morning for Turner, Ore.

PREPARE FOR ATLANTIC HOP



Cesare Sabelli (left) and Assen Jordanoff are shown beside the plane in which they plan to take off from Roosevelt field, New York, on a trans-Atlantic flight. They have not revealed their destination. (Associated Press Photo)

CONCRETE WORK BEGINS ON GOLDEN GATE SPAN



The first pouring of concrete for one of the anchorage piers on San Francisco's Golden Gate bridge was begun on the Marin county side of the bay. In the foreground is the anchorage pit, with steel reinforcements covering the bottom. The concrete is mixed at the plant in the background, dumped into trucks which carry it to the conveyor seen on the steel upright. (Associated Press Photo)

FORESTRY ARMY'S CHEF SAYS 'COME AND GET IT!'



This was the scene at Luray, Va., as members of the reforestation army lined up outside the camp kitchen for mess. As Chef Max Plotkins prepared to hand out the beans, the lads gave ample demonstration of their hunger. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 8.—My night club days go back to the robust era of Charlie Journal's Montmartre, Bustanoby's and the later Palais Royal.

They had innocuous gaiety but they had a room with striking hedge-flowers. The other evening I visited several after long absence. All were a ghastly array of empty white tables. Waiters leaned against posts and eggs an elderly satyr gazed at a smirking girl with the same smile he will likely wear in Hades. Conversation, skimming a foolish surface was in monosyllables. Not even a "wise money boy" was about.

As a grab experiment in one place we gave vent to pre-arranged yawns in unison. The few stragglers, caught in its contagion, laughed, the only laughter. A frayed cigarette girl swerved from her tranquil tread to point out a tuxedoed gangster. A miserable evening, costing our host \$57.

It was far more fun at a free lecture at the Barbizon-Plaza. After seated I discovered it was in foreign language. A littyman man wandered aisles to touch a finger to his lips as a rebuke for unnecessary noise. Somehow he incubated a flock of giggles. I struggled to keep my face straight, thinking of heart-wrenching situations and making up poetry, but finally raced to the exit where I let go in whoops. It was the best laugh since Dick Berlin's bite into a leucky chocolate éclair good up the lanky beard of the sedate professor on his right.

Amon Carter's son, Amon, Jr., was tweaked by a boyish shyness. His father decided it would be a good thing for him to sell the Ft. Worth Star-Telegram, the paper he publishes, on a prominent corner. Carter, Sr., was himself a newbie. The lad consented and after several weeks was invited to a newboys' banquet. The father also attended, but his heart sank when the toastmaster called on the son to speak. With the sangfroid of a veteran orator, the boy leaped to his feet and boomed: "Do you want me to speak here or out there in the middle."

Thingumabobs: Hendrik Van Loon is to go on a world cruise to write brochures and lecture for a ship line Walter Kelly has memorized 5000 funny stories. . . . William Goadby

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY June 8, 1923. (It was Friday)

Oregon has the largest wheat crop of any state on the Pacific slope. Largest fruit packing plant on coast to be built here by Stewart Fruit Co.

Shelby, Mont., where Jack Dempsey, Tommy Gibbons championship bout will be held July 4, indignantly over report "lawlessness rampant, and liquor flows."

City schools close for year.

Strawberries of Eden Valley produced lure tourists. Sheriff Terrill reports that 45 per cent of the taxes for the year have been paid.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 8, 1913. (It was Sunday)

Race horses of the valley start training for fair meet in September. F. Chandler Egan leaves to represent Medford in Portland gold tourney.

"In the Claws of the Leopard" at the Star; "Stolen Kisses at Midnight" at the Ugo; "Hell Loose in the Hills" at the Isia.

Sixty-five Medfordites leave for Rose show at Portland. Von der Hellen Bros. of Wellen sell Warner, Wortman & Gore a prime lot of steers for 7 1/2 cents on the hoof.

County dispute over fence sets record in state for litigation. Through a newly developed process used at Ontario, Calif., the pulp of hundreds of thousands of oranges is milled into dry orange meal used for stock and poultry feed.

Musical Revue At Craterian Friday With R.C.A. Sound

"Forty-second Street" the smashing revue that is shattering box office Medford return tomorrow night at Hunt's Craterian theater. There are 14 stars in the cast, 50 featured performers and 200 beauties. Four song hits from the picture have already become the most popular and best sellers in Medford. "Forty-second Street" comes with a reputation of bringing people who have seen it back to the theater for a second and even a third time.

The R.C.A. high fidelity and wide range sound system, on which the engineers have been working day and night in order to have it all installed and completely tested, will make the picture even more entertaining than ever. This is the last word in sound systems and was chosen for the new Royal City music hall and Roxy theater in New York after a careful and thorough investigation of all the different reproduction systems. It eliminates the noise previously heard and puts perfect sound "right into your lap."

First Of Schlitz Beer Arrives Here

Bob Ellis, representative of the Ballif Distributing company, arrived in Medford today with the first few bottles of Schlitz beer—"the beer in the brown bottles that made Milwaukee famous." Mr. Ellis announced that the first carload of this beer is expected to be brought into Medford tomorrow.

Bright Woman Lost 20 Pounds

Feels Much Better

"June 28th, 1933, I started taking Kruschen Salts. Have lost 20 pounds from June 28th to Jan. 10. Feel better than have felt for four years. Was under doctor's care for several months. He said I had gall stones and should have operation. Kruschen did all and more than I expected." Mrs. Lute Bright, Walker, Minn. (Jan. 10, 1933). To lose fat and at the same time gain in physical attractiveness and feel spirited and youthful take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning.

A jar that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle at Jarmin & Woods, West Side Pharmacy or any drugstore in the world but be sure and get Kruschen. See the SAFE way to reduce wide hips, prominent front and double chin and again feel the joy of living—money back if dissatisfied after the first jar.

Helman Baths ASHLAND

White Sulphur Springs Swimming—Tub Baths Free Plunge Ground

NOTICE

We will take City or County Warrants, Stocks and Bonds as part payment on new and used cars. See Page 9 for list of cars.

Armstrong Motors Inc.

Headquarters for Chrysler, Plymouth, Hudson, and Terraplane, Cadillac.

PORTLAND OREGON offers

NOTHING FINER IN HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS



THE HOTEL MULTNOMAH is Portland's largest hotel, located only 3 blocks from the leading banks and stores, yet out of the noisy traffic. New modern furniture, new equipment, new decorations. . . . Excellent dining room, cafeteria and coffee-shop. Popular prices. Garage across the street; attendants at the door. . . . Lobby pipe organ concert every evening. RATES FROM \$1.50 DETACHED BATH \$2.00 WITH BATH HOTEL MULTNOMAH PORTLAND, OREGON

PLAN ENTERTAINMENT FOR LEGION MEETING

Regular meeting of Medford Post No. 15, American Legion, will be held Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the Medford armory. The entertainment committee will have something very interesting for the members that night, according to announcement. Every Legionnaire is urged to attend this meeting. A short business session will be held before the entertainment committee takes charge. Bernard Hattner, resident of the Rio Grande valley section of Texas, set out on horseback for Chicago to activate the valleys exhibit at the worlds fair. Women who attend a home demonstration school in Minnesota's snow-laden north country get there behind dog teams.