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A Grave Mistake

AN UPSTATE church has declared a boycott upon merchants who sell beer. Members of the congregation are urged not to patronize them.

Very foolish. And a policy which, if persisted in, will do the dry cause great harm.

FOR one of the strongest instincts in the American people is a sense of fair play. And one of the fundamental principles of this government, is that the majority shall rule.

At the last election a majority of the people of Oregon voted wet,—they voted to repeal the dry enforcement laws. A majority of the American people through their representatives at Washington, and under the leadership of President Roosevelt, voted to legalize beer.

Those individuals therefore in this state, who are selling beer, in accordance with local regulations which have been established, are entirely within their legal and constitutional rights. They have just as much right to sell 3.2 beer as any other commodity,—CERTAINLY until the higher courts rule OTHERWISE.

TO declare a boycott against such individuals therefore is not only legally wrong, but violates every principle of fair play.

People who still favor prohibition, and oppose repeal, are entirely justified in doing everything in their power to retain the 18th Amendment, and defeat repeal. They have every right to organize, to publicize, to try in every proper and legitimate way, to bring a majority of the voters over to their view.

But THEY HAVE NO RIGHT to boycott merchants and penalize them, for merely doing what the law and public opinion has given them the legal right to do. This is wrong in principle, and we are sure, will prove disastrous in practice.

THE American people, we repeat, believe in fair play. If such a policy of illegal coercion and boycott persisted in, it will drive scores of citizens neutral on the liquor question, or even sympathetic with the dries, into the camp of the out-and-out wets.

The rank and file of the American people are going to uphold majority rule and insist upon a square deal. Boycotting law-abiding citizens who are merely selling a commodity, which they are entitled to sell, and which a majority vote has sanctioned, is NEITHER.

A True Roosevelt

IN DEFYING congress and the political pressure of the veterans bloc in their effort to defeat his economy bill, President Roosevelt has shown he is in every way worthy of his distinguished name.

The late T. R. had a favorite motto:

"Be sure you are right, then hit the line hard."

In demanding that pension beneficiaries assume a just share of the financial sacrifices forced by this unprecedented depression, upon the American people, the president is sure he is right, and IS hitting the line hard.

He is entirely willing to rectify injustices in the original out of veterans' compensation. He has already done so. He is not only willing but he insists, that no veteran of the last war, or any war—shall suffer from disabilities incurred in service,—without proper compensation.

But he is NOT willing that the pension abuse should continue unchecked, or that veterans who did not suffer from war service—were even benefitted by same—should be supported by the already overburdened taxpayers.

IN THIS stand we believe the president is everlastingly right, and we also believe, he has the American people as a whole, solidly behind him.

The fight is not yet over. But this much is certain—if President Roosevelt sticks to his guns, refuses to weaken,—whatever the immediate outcome, in the end he is bound to win.

For the American people will then realize they have in the White House the type of man they want there—a president who is willing to accept political defeat—even sacrifice, if need be, his public career,—rather than be false to a fundamental principle in which he believes.

The American people will stand behind such a president to the very end.

The Medford Mess

THE trial of the first of the persons accused of stealing ballots in Jackson county has progressed far enough that the evidence reveals a most amazing state of affairs. The leaders of the "Good Government Congress" organized to carry out one of the most diabolical plots ever attempted in order to hold control of public offices. They planned and executed the breaking into the courthouse and stealing the ballots of the last election in order to prevent a recount. Testimony of participants has shown that L. A. Banks, County Judge Fehl and others who were leading the "revolution" in Jackson county were in on the plot, though they did not handle the ballots themselves.

Here indeed is a situation which strikes at the foundation of "law and order" which Banks was accustomed to rave about. The group had secured the election of a county sheriff and the county judge. Apparently they knew if the recount of ballots proceeded their sheriff would not be able to retain his office; possibly other skulduggery in the election might have been uncovered. Obviously the thing to do was to destroy the ballots and prevent the recount. This was done.

WHILE the trial is not concluded, enough evidence has been introduced thoroughly to discredit the whole campaign of Banks and Fehl and their cohorts. They were political schemers trying to gain control of the court house for selfish ends. Had they succeeded the end might easily have been virtual anarchy in Jackson county. The fight of the decent elements in the county was costly and strenuous, for no one stands to gain in feudalism of that sort. The fact that individuals were willing to stand up to sustain the real forces of law and order deserves the hearty commendation of the remainder of the state. They have performed a conspicuous public service.

Now is the time to purge the infection with thoroughness. The willful group who organized and fomented the trouble

should be completely and permanently discredited. Until that is done the peace of partial victory won by the Banks verdict of guilty may prove only temporary.—(Salem Statesman.)

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.

A HUNDRED BERRIES FOR A TOOTH.

If I ever do have a nervous breakdown, which I may do if ever I'm in grave danger of being caught at some of my skulduggery, and suffer from insomnia, I'm going to debate with myself this problem to keep me awake:

Would the chap who offered his kingdom for a horse have been satisfied if they were temporarily all out of horses and offered him instead a flock of wives or clear deed to a house and lot in an exclusive residential section?

A considerable proportion of the population has received medical service of one kind or another for nothing or for a song. These people can bear the thought of any change in the practice of medicine or in the pocket of the practitioner. Because Old Doc Goody allowed every one to take advantage of him his patient's children forever resent being required to pay for medical advice or skill.

What do I think, one correspondent asks, of a doctor who demands a fee of \$200 for the treatment of hemorrhoids? From the context it is plain that the patient is cured and quite satisfied only he feels the doctor charged too much.

Dentists have made better progress in educating their clientele. Lots of people don't mind paying a dentist a hundred berries for a tooth. The dentists have a system. Physicians have not yet systematized their business. They're too intent on the science and art of medicine to give proper attention to business. There are still some physicians who, tho in dire need of funds to meet the most essential requirements of living, actually hesitate to demand payment of accounts regularly every month, as all business does. Some doctors rather pride themselves on their neglect of this carelessness. There are just two reasons for such indifference or pretense—the doctor is not wise. He is living on wealth inherited or married or he is seeking to gain a reputation for kindness and eventually a large practice.

One element in modern medicine, the brass specialist, employs business efficiency with a vengeance. This is how the racket is worked:

An attractive, well trained secretary receives the patient, gets all necessary data and retires—to make

inquiry about the individual's rating, etc. Then a young medical assistant takes the patient's history. Then a self-confident young woman in a uniform such as nurses wear, prepares the patient for examination. Finally the big shot himself, all dressed up in something like a glorified barber smock, glances over the data, feels the spleen and the epitrochlear lymphnodes, auscultates the bases and sends the patient to the hospital, the operating-room, the laboratory or to one of the other privileged specialists who share everything with him. What all this on tick? No, no, children. That efficient secretary in the anteroom collects \$75 before the patient gets into the consulting-room at all. The same physician practicing as an individual, under his own name, instead of "clinic" would never demand cash in advance from honest patrons, and instead of \$75 his fee for the same service would be more likely \$10. But you know what Barnum said.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
 Birth Mark.
 Daughter born with birth mark on cheek. It became raised after she was 3 months old, and is now getting slightly larger—she is 1 year old now. We understand radium treatments will completely eradicate the mark. Is this true?—Mrs. S. S. L.
 Answer—Radium treatment is the best in some cases. In any case the earlier the treatment is used the better the cosmetic results will be. Leave it to the doctor to decide which treatment is best, too gullible.

Beer and Athletics.
 A 15-year-old boy is anxious to become a good athlete. He has been taught that tobacco will affect his wind. Unknown to the boy, there has been discussion in the family whether 3.2 per cent beer would be good or bad for him. One member, tho not a drinker, thinks it is narrow-minded to imagine there is more harm in it than in soda water. —R. L. W.

Answer—A glass of beer yields less energy, strength or vigor than a glass of milk. Even for aged, feeble folk it is an individual question whether such alcoholic beverage is advisable. Any one who argues that beer is advisable for young persons, particularly young persons with athletic ambitions, is just too gullible. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Communications

See No Better Method To the Editor:

A long time ago a very wise man wrote, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

The American people are not wise. They are deceived by the crowd that want prohibition repeal. They are safely deceived by false statements relative to abuses under prohibition. No sincere effort has ever been made to enforce prohibition, yet in spite of lax law enforcement there has been much less drinking and much less crime and debauchery. The old liquor trade was in league with every known form of vice and was a serious menace to all free institutions. We have every reason to believe that the new liquor trade will be just as selfish and menacing. It is already formulating plans to teach our youth to drink.

"The saloon is dead," is a favorite slogan but it means nothing. If we have legal liquor traffic there will be more drinking and inevitably more crime and lawlessness. We are deceived if we think there is a better method of control. The fact is no method ever tried anywhere anytime has in any degree controlled the traffic except prohibition.

We are deceived if we believe the country will be benefited by the revenue. The revenue will come, but for every dollar thus taken some one will pay five dollars to repair the damage wrought by the traffic. This is history and history repeats.

We have been deceived and betrayed by both major political parties who in their platforms pledged against the return of the saloon but give no such assurance in the repeal amendment submitted. After repeal what? Forty-eight varieties of control and chaos and confusion.

Many are so far deceived they are willing to vote with the brewers, distillers, retail dealers, gamblers, crooks, bawdy house keepers and all kindred lawless elements. These are the people who will profit by repeal, and with the rich who hope for reduced income taxes are the principal ones working for repeal.

We would not cast aspersions at honest people who stand for repeal but we say they are deceived and are not rightly interpreting the facts.

Wake up Fathers and Mothers and all good people and vote to save our boys and girls and protect our homes. If all people opposed to booze will do their duty there will be no repeal.

A. W. SHEPHERD
 Route 4, Medford.

7-POUND DENNAN JOINS LEGAL GROUP

"Every man wants a son, and I have one"—with this statement Kenneth Dennan, one of the younger members

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 14.—Looking about furtively first and feeling pretty much the same, I ducked into one of Broadway's depression free-



O. O. McIntyre gives a million to live! Argument advanced he would be with us today had he cleaned his system with a juju held aloft. Admission is gratis, but the privileged must be attentive to the flap-doodle.

A restless listener turned to look back at the street. The voice of a speaker rasped: "He won't give me what I give him courtesy, and he came in free." When someone swooned to the floor and there was the murmur "A plant!" the wrath of the speaker at the implication was beautiful to behold.

I found myself a sudden target for a shot of perhaps venomed foam. After lingering while I turned to go, pointing, the speaker yowled: "I suppose that big shot is going to a \$50,000 conference!" Then in snarling grin: "He has nothing or he would not be here!" I slunk out blazing!

Among fading figures on the Broadway horizon with the departure of Jimmy Walker into exile is Hector Fuller, once scroll writer and orator to the city. Although a talented former dramatic critic of Indianapolis, he was the personification of the popular concept of an English actor with cleft, spatterdash and rolling voice. Engrossing New York's scrolls of welcome—at \$300 per scroll—to visiting notables, he gave busy guests to receptions at city hall. Often, too, he spread culture lobster bazars for reciting to select circles Shakespeare and Swinburne ad infinitum, his favorite being "Faustine."

Don Skene, Raito wit, upon being informed a certain unpopular baseball writer had injured his heel sliding to a base, observed: "If he hurt his heel, I'll bet he aches all over." It was Skene, too, fleeing from a horrible first night, who was collared by an officer in heading dash to inquire his haste. "Arrested for resisting an opening," he murmured.

About the most scholarly critic to visit New York is H. T. Parker of Boston. So polished and erudite is his prose it is a Back Bay tradition he writes his reviews first in Latin, afterwards translating them into English for publication.

I have just completed an experiment in hosting the dogs in an arena. Billy, the Emeritus, did not take to it. Baring his fangs he tore into the stinging stream, but the seal-horn rolled and barked joyously and at times stood still and turned himself leisurely to and fro to get the best effects from the cool spray. I'm beginning to believe he has a lurid interval now and then.

Few actresses can tremble so delightfully on an abyss of sin without making the plunge as Peggy Wood. I had never seen Miss Wood on the stage until recently. It was a refreshing experience. She brings back the charm of a girlhood now almost mythological. She needs no fresh acolyte to hymn her naivete—having been highly bespoken by critics

Denies Romance



Ruth Gogins, Fort Worth, Tex. society girl, denied that her friendship with Elliott Roosevelt amounted to a romance, but said the President's son was a "very nice boy." Young Roosevelt is establishing a Nevada residence preparatory to divorce proceedings. (Associated Press Photo)

on both sides of the Atlantic for this special charm—but the stage has been so afflicted with hard-bitten creatures, inhaling cigarettes ankle deep and shouting shady amours in stinky husk, I cannot forego a lusty cheer.

I wonder how a modern revival of "Sis Hopkins" with, say Peggy Woods, Lillian Gish or some other tremulously stary-eyed slip in that remembered, to me at least, role of Rose Melville, would fare in the scorching curl of modern sophistication. This was meaty theatricals at the cross-roads and there was one poignant moment when "Sis" was saying farewell to Ridey—don't interrupt I'll lose the thread—bound for the city when I always blubbered right out loud. Year after year! It was the same choke causing that little ache constriction when I read of distracted parents broadcasting kidnapers: "Please be good to our child!"

In those days I had a notion that some day I'd pack up the telescope, leave the only girl and light a shuck for the big city myself. And, by gum, I did!

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)

ATELY a part of business—to the buying in anticipation of a rise that is based on informed judgment leading to the belief that demand exceeds supply, and the selling in anticipation of a drop that is based on informed judgment leading to the belief that supply exceeds demand.

IT HAS nothing to do with SUCKER BUYING AND SELLING on the stock exchange.

Sucker buying or selling of stocks ISN'T based on informed judgment of the markets. It is based on nothing more than tips and lunces. It is just plain gambling—no more intelligent, no better informed, than rolling dice in a crap game. Speculation of that sort isn't good for business, never was, and never will be.

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 14, 1923
 (It Was Thursday)
 President Harding urges people to learn and sing the National anthem.

New high school bond issue is widely endorsed by local citizens. Rumor that there is an empty room in the old school is branded "a false and malicious tale."

A sudden hail storm hits fruit in the Perrydale and 401 orchard districts, but the orchardists were covered with hail insurance.

Half-holiday tomorrow so all can attend the auto races at the fairgrounds.

Traffic officers to start arresting autoists who have not yet procured their 1923 licenses, due last January 1.

Fishermen report they still have no luck in Rogue River. Moe Barkdull catches a 14-pound sucker.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 14, 1913
 (It Was Saturday)
 Town wildly excited over Bud Anderson-Leach Cross fight at Los Angeles, July 4. N. T. Graundau of San Francisco writes Court Hall, "I am a friend of both yours and Bud, but Cross is very good, and might win." Mr. Hall poohpoos the idea in a ringing letter to the editor.

Horace Bromley, Fletcher Fish, Theodore Fish, and Robert Wilson attended a social dance in Ashland, "motoring to and from."

R. D. Hoke says outlook good for a cannery here.

O. E. Gates receives an Overland model T-69 for display only.

Germans of the valley celebrate the jubilee of the Kaiser's ascension to the throne.

"When Strong Men Sigh" at the Isis, "15,000 Feet of African Scenery" at the Star.

Baer's Baby Brother

Buddy Baer, brother of Max Baer, hopes to follow in Max's footsteps as a pugilist. He weighs 247 pounds, stands 6 feet 4 1/2 inches and has been working out in Oakland, Cal. (Associated Press Photo)



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