

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

Six months ago today, the cold was being chased heatedly, instead of the heat being chased chillily.

A lady who rode on a motorcycle from Jville to this city last night, was able to remove herself from the backseat, in the record time of 31 minutes.

The Kansas State prison board, investigating the recent escape of eleven men confined therein, who skinned out on Decoration day, have come to the logical, plausible, and reasonable decision, that the escape was prompted by a desire on the part of the convicts, to escape. They could have made it a trifling matter by returning a verdict, that the escape was due to the convicts desiring to get out.

Steps have been taken, with federal funds, to halt the pollution of Oregon rivers. The solicitude for the purity of the rivers is noteworthy, inasmuch as all the kids have all the milk they want. Man is no longer the helpless victim of his own greed, and nothing is polluted, but the rivers.

It looks like James Eastern, the globe-trotting aviator, who appears in a different Russian town every day, is flying around trying to find a landing place that he can pronounce.

15 days and the "Eagle screams." Anyway, this will be welcome change from the squalls of half-baked politicians.

"BOY BANDIT HELD MISLEAD" — (Red Bluff News)—But they never find out they are misled until they are caught.

There will be an election Monday. It is a school election, and in the hands of amateurs, leastwise, to date, the discussion attendant thereto has not been about everything, but the schools. It does not seem right, not to have the tariff involved, with the purchase of new seats for new primary scholars. It also looks like the election would be held without a rebellion.

The city of Salem is positively intriguing. It is the "Hot Center of America," and hops are the chief ingredient of beer. It seems to be the idea, that it is proper to sell the hops at 75c per pound, but it is improper to drink them at 10c per glass. A resolution has been adopted, condemning the purchase of beans from a dealer who sells the hops in a bottle, which comes close to being a boycott. This valley has been outrageously crazy enough, on many an occasion to make the front page headlines. But it has yet to bite the pear, that feeds it.

After considering all the evidence and hysteria, the gooseberry is a fine fruit, to represent the valley. No berry could act more like a goose.

The "devaluated dollar" has better wings than the former dollars. In the East, people are victims of sunstroke, and here there are many cases of cornerstroke.

Local Girl Makes Good. No doubt the most enjoyable social event of the year was, last Wednesday night, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Via presented their most gracious and charming daughter, Miss Huberta, at the dance held at Legion hall.

The beautiful young debutante was most exquisitely gowned in the latest Parisian fashion. Her gown outlined a perfect figure. Her shapely legs were encased in cream-colored stockings of the sheerest chiffon encircled by a gorgeous necklace set with diamonds and sapphires. This latest of Murray younger set was a sight long to be remembered by all who were fortunate enough to be present. The dance program had to be lengthened in order that everyone could dance with the graceful and fascinating young lady, enjoy the charm of her dainty touch and experience a few short moments in Paradise. After a delightful evening spent in admiration of Miss Huberta, everyone took his departure to dream of the overwhelming, entrancing, intoxicating loveliness of the adorable honoree of the evening. (Johnson (Okla.) News).

Ashlanders at T. Rock—Bill Day, A. J. McCallen, and A. M. Peters were in Medford Tuesday evening meeting with the Table Rock Council at the official west of J. B. Peter, grand in his instructions of the Doucette of B. and S. M. MARSH of Oregon — Ashland Daily Tidings.

The La Dieu Verdict

THE verdict in the La Dieu case, should go far in clearing the local atmosphere, and hastening the day, which all right thinking citizens desire—a return to normal conditions, of peace and well-being in this harassed and disrupted county.

The issue in this situation is not—and for a long time—has not been personal, factional or political. It is not a petty neighborhood quarrel, nor is it a feud between one partisan organization and another. It goes much deeper than that.

The issue is FUNDAMENTAL. It is no less than an issue. Between law and lawlessness, between those who believe in upholding the fundamental principles of the government under which we live and those who don't, between those who believe in majority rule, in honest elections, in the sanctity of the ballot box; and those who would, by intrigue and violence, destroy all those things. That's all.

THERE is no disposition, on the part of those who are supporting the continued prosecution of these cases, to "get" anyone. The issue, we repeat, is neither personal nor partisan. In it there is neither a spirit of hate nor of revenge.

It is solely a determination,—a firm and UNCOMPROMISING determination—to bring those who have been guilty of crimes—AND ONLY those—to justice; to show them and to show the rest of this state, that local government here is a government under the law, and is going to CONTINUE to be a government under the law, and those who act on the contrary assumption, are going to get the punishment which the law provides and which they deserve.

MR. LA DIEU, the first defendant in the ballot cases has been found guilty and he will be punished. But obviously if others have been as guilty as he, they should be equally punished. Justice can play no favorites. There is no other proper course, for the law enforcement agencies to pursue, than to hew straight to the line, letting the chips fall where they may.

BECAUSE of the unscrupulous and selfish machinations of a small group of unprincipled politicians, a cancerous growth was implanted in our body politic which actually threatened the lives and properties of innocent and unoffending citizens.

To cut out merely a PORTION of that growth, would be as futile and fatal as to perform a partial operation on a malignant growth in the human body. Better not operate at all, and let the disease take its inevitable course, than to half operate,—sew up the patient,—and lull him into a sense of false security, that would only increase suffering, and not prevent death.

No, this mess must be cleared up, root, trunk and branch, once and for all; and the SOONER it is cleared up, the better for all concerned.

IT IS not a pleasant job. But it is a necessary one. No one enjoys these things. They are disturbing to business, and to community peace of mind. But no one enjoys disease. Yet just as when disease COMES, all the forces of nature concentrate to restore health; so when a community is afflicted as this community has been, ALL THE FORCES OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP, must concentrate, to restore health—which in this situation means to restore, respect for the law and fealty to the elemental principles of the government under which we live.

Once that is done — Jackson County can return to the proud place she once occupied, among the communities of this state—the place to which she is rightfully entitled, by the high quality of her citizenship, and the richness of her natural resources.

But that must be done FIRST!

Good Citizens!

WE can't leave this subject without expressing our appreciation to the members of the La Dieu jury, for the invaluable public service they have performed.

Their verdict was absolutely a just one, in complete accord with the overwhelming evidence, which Assistant Attorney General Moody, assisted by Deputy Attorney Nielson, so ably and impressively presented.

But we had a fear,—shared we believe by many others, in close touch with the local situation,—that passions and prejudices had been so aroused in this community that neither a fair trial nor a just jury verdict would be possible.

Thanks to Judge Skipworth's thorough knowledge of the law in all its phases, and his excellent discipline, there were not only no disorders or demonstrations in the courtroom, the entire trial was conducted in an exemplary manner,—an important trial—MORE orderly has probably never been held in Southern Oregon.

THE verdict, we repeat, was absolutely a just one. It serves notice on all the people of this community and the entire state, that reports to the contrary notwithstanding our jury system—the corner stone of all orderly government,—has not, in spite of all the strife, dissension and turmoil, BROKEN DOWN.

WE know the difficulties of jury service, particularly under such conditions as now prevail. We know how passions have been aroused and prejudices inflamed, rendering clear, impartial thought so difficult.

We feel particularly grateful to those jurors who, we have reason to believe, smothered their personal sympathies in their sense of public duty, voted, as the EVIDENCE, not their personal inclinations, DICTATED.

That, ladies and gentlemen, is the highest possible demonstration of good citizenship, that can be found in this free republic of ours.

BRENNER TRADES APPLIGATE RANCH. The large ranch on Appligate, two miles below Prout, owned by Cleo Brenner, has been traded to Clarence Trumbley of Grants Pass, for two business buildings in Grants Pass, it was made known today. The ranch was part payment in the transaction. Through the trade, Mr. Brenner will have the two structures on Main street, having a frontage of nearly a half block. At the present time they are occupied by the State theater, Goodman's shoe store and the Truxo Grocery store.

In Local Hospital—Fred Robinson was taken to a Medford hospital the first of this week. Robinson has been seriously ill at his home in the Woodland Park district for some time — Grants Pass Daily Courier.

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. Only one reply can be made to queries, and concerning to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

NERVE NURSES LOOK OUT—CAT'S OUT OF BAG.

Fear is a powerful emotion. It can kill. It can so weaken a victim that he becomes quite helpless. The bird or rabbit "cham-bered" by a snake is paralyzed with fear. Fear is the cause of about 90 per cent of the modern physical ailments and surgeons take special precautions to allay fear; they endeavor by every means to insure the patient against impressions or associations which arouse this instinctive emotion.



This is the secret of shockless surgery, and of the success physicians today have in the non-surgical treatment of grave illness like exophthalmic or "toxic" goitre.

Some one has called worry "diluted fear." Anxiety may be defined as chronic fear. And that's the whole story of "weak nerves" or "nervous exhaustion" or "neurasthenia" or whatever fancy name you please to give your funny obsession.

Look out now—if you get mad and climb up on your high horse and file an indignant protest against my hard-boiled teachings, you'll give your game away. Wait till I expatiate a bit about the two classes of neurotics. Maybe you'll discover you can still carry on your racket. Certainly you can for all I care. I shall state the simple truth and you may take it or leave it. Only please remember I'm the teacher, and this course is not compulsory.

Now, then, all neurotics or individuals who pretend to have bad nerves, are either dumb or dishonest. There's no middle path. If you insist that exhausted nerves account for your delinquency or valetudinarianism, you must join one class or the other.

Class A neurotics. I am glad to believe, are in the majority. Some of them are just plain dumb, but probably the most difficult to rescue are the wisecracks, the knowing ones who, having been thoroughly exploited by some eminent nerve specialist in the grand old days when nerve specialists were the berries and got 'em, wish to coast along the rest of the way on that basis — these wisecracks get away with it by insisting that ordinary doctors do not understand the nerves. A wisecracker neurotic never consults an ordinary doctor if he can possibly help it. If circumstances compel him so, he goes to an ordinary doctor, the supercilious one doesn't consult the doctor. No, indeed, he merely permits the doctor to minister to his immediate needs and acquiesces him if he ventures to evince

Class B neurotics. I do not know how many there are. I think they are the few who are really neurotic. They are the ones who are really neurotic. They are the ones who are really neurotic. They are the ones who are really neurotic.

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.

Editorial Comment

Advice to a Doleful Fellow. Arthur Gordon Perry, president of the "Ye Smudge Pot" in the Medford Mail Tribune, avers that this newspaper dealt harshly with him in its comment on his recent disparage of the garden gooseberry. "Bawled out" is the uncouth expression invoked by Mr. Perry to illustrate his circumstance. "We are no good," is the plaint of the columnist alluding to himself, as columnist and offender. It is true, still, the obtuse fellow must insist that only ineptitude may write felicitously of the gooseberry, which he himself has found sadly enough to be "amply protected by thorns and otherwise inaccessible," and also to constitute a melancholy delusion in restaurant pies. Cheer up, Mr. Perry. Take heart of grace, glum scrivener. It is a joy to us, that we live in a world of gooseberries and all, and there are pies in the mountains still.

While as for the defensive,—yes, and offensive — armament of the gooseberry, Arthur, much as a fellow pilgrim dislikes to seem censorious of your opinion, you should know that gooseberries are very like unto people. For some are thorny and terrible, it is true, and, as a result, only an opportunity to do you hurt, and are craftily adroit in their purpose, and lurk behind logs and forbidding boulders, yes, and are full grim of aspect and design. But others are not half so malign, mister. Not so malevolent by half. Indeed there are gentle gooseberries and well-mannered, even as there are tolerable people. It is a grave mistake to judge of one gooseberry by another, either for good or evil, but it may confidently be asserted that they strike a very fair average. This, however, is true beyond dispute, that any gooseberry will make a bland and flavorful pie. The process of pie-making soon tames and mellows the most fractious and recalcitrant of gooseberries.

Mr. Perry has said that he is "no good," and although the likelihood is serious as gooseberry—as jeweled gooseberry of early morning in his own valley, when the quail are gossiping,—still there exists the merest possibility that we may have wounded the inwardly sensitive nature of this admitted and estimable friend. Please not to say it again, Mr. Perry. Pray

How To Banish Plant Lice

When your plants have just been watered or are still wet with dew, sprinkle them with Bu-hach if you wish to free them from lice. Bu-hach, which is absolutely safe for the most delicate plant (and for human beings and animals), is nevertheless sure death to insect pests. So save your cherished plants this easy way. Money back if it fails.

Comes in handy sifter can at 25c and 50c at all good grocery, drug and seed stores.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, June 15.—Few figures in the comedy of city life have so mastered lime-light technique as A. C. Blumenthal, the 105-pound dynamo, who gained spurs in movie theater financing. He attained first headlines by acting as host and dragoman to Jimmy Walker in private car jaunts here and there.



Later he expressed a flair for theatrical production, accepting temporary Ziegfeld's toga, was "profiled" in the New Yorker, sports the longest imported limousine in town and tosses bon voyage binges for such social lights as Lady Furness. At this affair he executed his most notable coup de grace.

The entertainer for the evening was Maurice Chevalier, for whom so regular registers angle fully for principal parties. Yet for "Blumie" Chevalier sang his entire repertoire. Blumenthal is a soft spoken sprout with eyes the bright of sucked glass marbles and a bantam bravado.

Often he sits among loose-end royalty parasites, receiving their sycophancy with tongue in cheek, and rewarding them by stuffing their stomachs. In social conquest, he suggests the humming bird over the flower. His vitality confuses his destiny, but one thing is certain, there is life in him.

I met Maurice Chevalier for the first time recently. He was gracious enough to say: "I read your articles verve much." I told him how in early days of his Paris fortune I thought as result of those blue and white street corner signs proclaiming simply "Maurice Chevalier" he was a street. "Not I hope," he replied, "I'm forgotten byway." And, ahucks, we got off one thing after another like that, no end. It was interesting that in a more serious moment he declared he was unable to sing without his straw hat. Not even a derby or silk gibus will do.

It's appropriate here, too, to swirl a cape again to the accomplished Norma Terris for her impersonation of Chevalier, even to the protruding lip and pigeon-toed walk. No performer in the past three years has revealed such progress in the art of mimicry as this wife of the Rialto physician, Dr. Jerome Wagner. By a mere tousel of her auburn hair, she brings before you Marie Dressler as the hiccupy harridan, again in the ang-gang-gah of Bert Lahr and hosts of others.

A correspondent I do not know sends news of beautiful Annabelle Whitford, so deftly portraying the Gibson girl in the Follies. She, too, is married to a physician and lives on Chicago's north side. Although her hair is grayed she is still of distinguished beauty and charm and her life is devoted to charity in the tenements.

Thingumbobs! Charles M. Schwab is considered one of New York's best bridge players by Ely Culbertson. O. Henry was freckled to his toes. Beth Leary is in Biarritz until October. John Galworthy's favorite dish was boiled mutton and cabbage. Jack Northworth's father was the church organist in Oak Lane, Pa. The Isaac Marcossians have taken a house in Geneva for the summer. Irvin Cobb used to go to the evening train daily to set his watch. Harrison Fisher wanted to be a professional skater. Opie Read, one-stored wool for higher prices and brought on a moth plague in his home town. Sargent, the portrait painter, could not look in mirrors without giggles.

One of the human clock-regulators along Park Avenue is Albert Keller, controlling the destiny of Ritz Hotels in America. A more than six-footer and well proportioned 250 pounder, he swings—why are all big men graceful?—down the avenue from 57th street at exactly 5:15 p. m. and in enormous strides turns at 47th to his hotel. Pedestrians pivot with the awe of boys eyeing a champion.

Communications

Regarding Pear Loans. To the Editor: On the front page of The Mail Tribune of June 12 I read with interest the Associated Press dispatch from Portland quoting Mr. W. Ernie Williams, manager of the Portland branch of the Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation, to the effect that loans amounting to \$350,000 on pears in the Medford district have been allowed so far this year, and that this money has been distributed among 107 applicants.

For your information, so well as that of your readers, may I state that the complete list of fruit crop loans of the R. A. C. C. up till noon yesterday, June 14, on file in the county clerk's office, shows 52 loans in the sum of \$245,768.70. This, of course, does not include loans of the R. A. C. C., made exclusively on livestock and hay and grain.

The complete list of fruit crop loans in Jackson county to date is on file in my office, room 301, First National Bank building, and may be inspected by anyone desiring detailed information. It is interesting to note that seven applicants received nearly one-half the total amount loaned.

In my judgment this list of 52 loans is a pitiful showing, as compared to the needs of some five or six hundred fruit growers in this county. WALTER H. JONES, Medford, June 14, 1933.

PROOF THAT NEW FACE POWDER WON'T MAKE BLOTCHES

Many face powders are made out of cosmetics which darken when the oil in the perspiration strikes them. Perspiration comes out through the openings of your pores and the oil along with it. Every pore which is giving out oil is darkening the powder around the opening of the pore. That you have dark spots around the pores and white spots between them, making an ugly, blotchy face of blotches, especially on the nose.

The new Mello-gio Face Powder contains none of these inferior cosmetics which are so easily darkened by the oil in your perspiration. Prove it for yourself. Powder one side of your face with another powder. Powder the other side with the new Mello-gio. In five minutes, let your mirror give you the answer.

We challenge the world to produce a finer face powder than Mello-gio. The new Mello-gio formula is the formula used by the most exclusive cosmeticists in New York and Paris. You don't buy face powder to make your face look blotchy and blotchy. Therefore, do not waste your money on powders that you are not sure of. Ask for Mello-gio Face Powder by name. Look for the same Mello-gio Face Powder on the gold box. Refuse the unfair offer of "something else" which may blotch your face. Ask for Mello-gio by name and get it. 35c and 50c. Jarman & Woods Drug Store.

Hotel Maryland and BUNGALOWS Pasadena, California

A truly charming atmosphere in which to rest for a day, a week or to live and dream away the winter months. Pasadena and the beautiful HOTEL MARYLAND are a bit farther away from the ocean, where the dry, crisp air and health restoring sunshine are so invigorating—yet only a few minutes drive along paved boulevards to the heart of busy Los Angeles.

For Booklet and New Low Rates Write to H. M. NICKERSON, MANAGER

GIANTS AND DOGGERS SWAP PLAYER TALENT

NEW YORK, June 15.—(AP)—The New York Giants today announced they had traded Sam Leslie, reserve first baseman, to the Brooklyn Dodgers for Watson Clark, left-handed pitcher and Frank (Lefty) O'Doul, outfielder.

The transaction was a straight player trade, said Secretary Jim Tierney, of the Giants, and no cash was involved. The players will join their new teams today.

Goes to Portland—Mrs. Mae Marsh left by train today for Portland.

Attention!

ANOTHER CARLOAD OF CHRYSLER AND PLYMOUTH CARS JUST ARRIVED ARMSTRONG MOTORS, Inc. 38 No. Riverside Chrysler and Plymouth Headquarters for Southern Oregon

EMERSON Merrick returns from Portland, where he has been in the hospital. Dr. Emmens who has been seriously ill for several weeks, is now on the road to recovery, and will return to his home tomorrow.

Mrs. J. C. Thompson and Mrs. D. R. Wood, are among the first visitors to reach Crater Lake this year. Heavy snowstorm sets back work at Crater Lake park. City votes on bonds for new high school.

The premier of Bulgaria has glasses of beer shot out of his hand by assassin. Emerson Merrick returns from Portland, where he has been in the hospital. Dr. Emmens who has been seriously ill for several weeks, is now on the road to recovery, and will return to his home tomorrow.

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Espe to run excursion to Colectin next Sunday. Fishermen after poachers in Rogue at Grants Pass. Fate and Leans to play baseball game for benefit of Fourth of July fund. Gus Newbury will play first base for the Leans, and Judge W. E. Phipps will be umpire. Judge Kelly was centerfielder for the Leans.

Pet black bear escapes and robs the hen-house of W. Stennett, a printer of The Mail Tribune. Arnat Keu, an officer of the Turkish army, may buy an orchard here.

FREE Miles!

I GET HUNDREDS OF EXTRA MILES AT NO EXTRA COST WITH THESE LONG-WEARING GOODRICH CAVALIERS



YOU, TOO, CAN SAVE MONEY with Goodrich AA QUALITY

Yes... when you buy these new Goodrich Cavaliers, it's just like getting hundreds and hundreds of extra miles free! Because you get a genuine AA Quality Tire... a big, extra sturdy tire specially processed to give unbelievably long wear.

Here is the Goodrich Company's answer to cheap "bargain built" tires that many have been buying to keep tire costs down.

Take advantage of this value. Come in now and see the new Goodrich Cavalier. You'll be surprised that you can get such a high grade tire value for so little money.

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