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The Mitchell Case

THE acquittal of Charles E. Mitchell on the charge of cheating the government out of more than \$850,000 in income taxes, was a great triumph for his attorney, Max D. Steuer. According to press reports, the chief point the jury had to decide was whether or not, the sale of stocks to Mrs. Mitchell was a bona-fide sale. If it was, no law had been violated; if it wasn't, the law HAD been violated.

The jury decided no law had been violated. The sale they concluded, was a genuine sale. Just how they arrived at this conclusion, it is difficult from this distance to determine.

MEN usually don't make bona-fide sales to their wives. In this particular case no actual money changed hands, the transaction being covered by a note, later destroyed when the stocks were transferred back to the original owner. If this is a bona-fide sale, then the average layman will inquire what DOESN'T constitute a bona fide sale? All the facts seem to indicate that this sale was made for one purpose, and one purpose alone, to escape income tax payments. As far as essentials are concerned, Banker Mitchell's financial position after the transfer, was identical with what his position would have been had no transfer or "bona fide" sale occurred. Yet instead of paying the government an income tax of hundreds of thousands, he paid nothing.

The case brings into sharp relief two important facts. The capital sales loss feature of the federal income tax should be either repealed or so amended that such evasion of income tax payments will hereafter be impossible. And second, that it is very difficult in this country to convict a million dollars.

The Case of Max Steuer

THE evidence in the case above, established that while Banker Mitchell has been a heavy loser in the recent depression, he is still a rich man. The fee his attorney, Max Steuer, received for this victory, would probably represent a fortune to the average man.

Well Max earned it. In New York he is recognized as one of the smartest criminal lawyers in the business. His power over a jury is so unanny, that some observers have intimated that this power has had to do with other influences than either logic or eloquence. In fact, according to "Time" for a defendant to engage the services of Steuer is prima facie evidence that he is guilty.

WELL, why not! According to established practice, every man, innocent or guilty, is entitled to a defense. The defendant is, therefore, entitled to the BEST defense he can buy. If one lawyer doesn't take the case, some other lawyer will. Where the fee is a generous one, there are few criminal lawyers who will refuse, even though their client may be as guilty as sin. In fact, as far as we know there are none.

As a result, some of the brightest lawyers in this country, are as a matter of fact, in league with organized crime. They are devoting their time and talents to defeating justice where criminals are concerned. They contribute in our judgment, more than any other one factor, to the extent and seriousness of the prevailing crime wave.

TO our mind this is all wrong. But we fear few—in fact no criminal lawyers—would agree with us. They are in the business for the money they can make out of it. Their responsibility to their profession or to society are at all times subordinated to that.

To them everything is fair in law as it is, in love and war and politics. They care for only one thing—results.

ONE of these days however, there is going to be a change in this viewpoint. If it doesn't come from within—the legal profession itself—it will come from without—from the people.

In the latter case lawyers with high ethical standards will suffer along with those with none; lawyers with an active sense of their responsibility to society, will suffer with those who consider themselves responsible to nothing but their bank balances.

It would be to the self interest of the leaders of the bar, and their followers, who have retained clean principles and high ideals of their profession, to demand a legal house cleaning, before the people get up on their hind legs and do it themselves.

It Won't Be Easy

THE more one studies the crime problem, the more difficult its solution appears. The greatest single obstacle is based upon our criminal procedure, which in turn, is based upon fear—fear of inflicting punishment upon the innocent.

This fear is deeply imbedded in the hearts of all free people. It goes far back to the very dawn of modern civilization, when the legal and royal power were one,—when to incur the displeasure of the crown or his local representative, meant being thrown into jail or having one's head unceremoniously chopped off.

AS the years have rolled by a new fear has been added to this traditional one—the fear that the GUILTY will NOT be punished, until sooner or later, the people will be living under a tyranny of organized crime—an invisible government even stronger than the apparent government.

This new fear however, is weaker than the older one—NEW fears usually are. So while radical changes in criminal procedure are greatly needed; we fear they won't be attained, without a long and hard fight.

In the opinion of this paper, however, a long and hard fight is what right thinking citizens are ready to engage in.

14 STUDENTS IN COUNTY HONORED
 Fourteen Jackson county school children have been elected to the Oregon Children's Book League in recognition of their outside reading of the past year. Mrs. Una B. Inch, county school supervisor, announced yesterday. Certificates were received by the 14 from the Oregon State library in acknowledgement of the reading by each of eight books, one each month for eight consecutive months. The books were from the list recommended by the state library.

Elected to the Book League were: Bobbie Beck, Paul Pearson, Russell Webster, Irene Kyle and Floyd Clower, all of Prospect; Robert Thomas, Kenneth Rodgers, Carol Nedry, Joyce Nedry, Donald Baughn, Robert Peterson, Cecil Rodgers, Lois Glass and Betty Colgan of Laurelhurst.

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, 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

HOW TO FAKE NERVOUS TROUBLE.

This is the sixth lesson in the course on "nervous trouble," and as teacher I flattered myself you pupils were getting something from the course, until after class the other day one of you buttonholed me—

Now I don't mind being buttonholed if the operator has charm, and all that, but I can tell you, my children, that not all the dumb are as beautiful as this one is and I hope you are as dumb as she is either.

She agreed with my teaching that work, play, exercise, action, is a fine remedy for "nerves," but she thought I should particularize about that. It was probably true in respect to people of leisure. But she admonished me that when overworked people get run down or nervously exhausted most work can hardly benefit them.

To be sure, we know you neurotics are all pretty dumb (the dishonest ones walked out on us early in the course), yet your teacher believes most of you should be able to detect the flaw in Dora's exception right away. If you can't, you had better review the earlier lessons in this course. (You find the gist of the entire series in a monograph on nervous trouble, copy of which will be mailed if you ask for it and include a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address.) You see, Dora's pretty head is still too full of the hokum of old time nerve specialists and vendors of alleged nerve tonics, and there isn't room for the simple physiological truth, so it rattles around awhile and then flies away.

To be sure, the parasites Dora calls "leisurely people" constitute the great majority of neurotics, for their abnormal life is bound to lead to ill health and unhappiness. But if by "overworked people" she means people who do honestly work hard or play hard, with their muscles of course, we can only say that such people seldom have any trouble with their "nerves."

"Nervousness" or nervous exhaustion is an all but set up only by the dishonest and the dumb. How many times must I assure you that there is no such thing as nervous energy and therefore there can be no such thing as nervous exhaustion in any case.

Study the performance of some mauler of great wealth when, by some unfortunate hitch in arrangements, he is indicted or compelled to



explain any of his tricks or frauds to the law, to satisfy the court that the swindle is authorized by statute. He will teach you how to stage a nervous breakdown. He is afraid of something. That's all there is to "nervous exhaustion" in any case.

What are you afraid of, my dear neurotic? Maybe you know if you're a Class B neurotic, and maybe you don't. If you're a Class B neurotic, it is for you alone to decide in your own conscience whether your scheme of dodging thru life is a happier one than that of leading an honest, sincere life, being yourself and playing fair. If you belong in Class A and really don't know what keeps you constantly worried or anxious or in fear, you need, first of all, a general medical examination by a physician who doesn't know you pretend to be "nervous" or if he does know, doesn't take your funny little quack doctor notion seriously.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Soda Habit Not Harmful
 Is it harmful in any way to take a teaspoonful of cooking soda in a large glass of water every morning before breakfast? It acts as a good physio. (O. G.)

Answer—Occasional doses of soda are harmless, but its frequent or habitual use is not advisable. If the trouble is simply constiveness, send a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for No. 23, Little Lessons in "The Ways of Health Series," "The Constipation Habit."

Ben Todd is Old Again
 Our 11-month-old baby has bad breath. Also a habit of grinding his teeth. Have been told that this is caused by worms but that doctors deny that children have worms... (R. E.)

Answer—So Ben is back? Tell him he has his data mixed. It is worms that deny doctors have children. Just as much truth in the one version as in the other. Don't experiment on your baby. Give the child the benefit of medical advice.

Typical Reaction
 I noticed that you severely criticized colonic irrigations in your column. Please give your reasons... (Mrs. M. F.)

Answer—I gave them when I criticized. The chief reason is that such "treatment" is mischievous and causes more trouble than it relieves. (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., 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Let us keep the amendment in the Constitution of Oregon. Soon all will weaken from our present nightmare. Then we will want something in the constitution to which future state legislatures can give effect. We trust that 'tis will answer the numerous inquiries that have come to us to how these matters will appear on the ballot.

The Jackson County Civic League meets next Tuesday at the Y.W.C.A. at 8:00 p. m.

All are welcome for further information on the election of July 21.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS WILL MEET MONDAY

A meeting of real estate men in the city is being called by the Chamber of Commerce for 4 p. m. Monday, June 26, in order to discuss ways and means of handling prospects for farm lands. It was announced by chamber officials today.

The number of inquiries being received at the chamber of commerce from prospective settlers has greatly increased during recent months and it is the hope of the Chamber of Commerce to work out a plan whereby the real estate men of the city can inaugurate a systematic follow-up of these inquiries.

Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

CARE ADVISED IN VOTE ON REPEAL OF LIQUOR LAWS

By E. A. OLDENBURG
 Advance copies of the Voters' Pamphlet issued by the secretary of state at Salem make it plain that the greatest care must be exercised by those who wish to retain the 18th amendment. The matter is stated in such a way that confusion is easy. Those of us who thought that the electorate would be asked to vote on the 21st amendment will find no number given. Simply "300 Yes. I vote for the proposed amendment. 301 No. I vote against the proposed amendment."

Those who wish to retain the 18th amendment be sure to vote 301 No. I vote against the proposed amendment.

Again, on the repeal of the amendment in the Constitution of Oregon... Do not neglect to vote on this measure. You will find it on your ballot.

314 Yes. I vote for the repeal of the law.
 315 No. I vote against the repeal of the law.
 Be sure to vote 315. No. I vote against repeal.

MOLEY SAILS FOR LONDON

Equipped with new facts after a conference with President Roosevelt aboard his vacation schooner, Raymond Moley (left), assistant secretary of state, sailed from New York for London to join the American delegation to the world economic conference. He was accompanied by Herbert Bayard Swope, former executive editor of a New York newspaper. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 24—For the first time in 15 years I succumbed to a nostalgic hanker and visited the editorial room of a newspaper the other evening. The entire building was dizzily vibrating from the whirl of a bulldog edition. Everybase tension died a agon I would desire him to be a newspaperman.

Those of us who wear journalism lightly like a new life from Charvet, writing our futile little pieces in cushioned ease and sending them in, are only timid waders in the terrifying ocean of black ink. Playing ping-pong to mix the metaphor, on the edge of a vast jungle of thrills.

One is not a newspaperman until, called from a poker game, he has galvanized calmly into that mysterious force that receives the flash "Titanic sinking!" and knows exactly what to do. Or hides a weak brother's derelictions from the managing editor at risk of his head. Or borrows 50 cents from a printer for Monday's lunch.

Nothing on the surface offers the haphazard of an editorial room. Nobody seems to know exactly what it's all about—and cares less. The few office rules are always broken. The cub, instead of humility, becomes an irreverently flip questioner of authority. All sizes and severals.

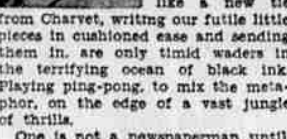
But let a call for duty sound, from warehouse fire to Park Avenue murder, and no well trained Army executes such definiteness and precision. The best newspaperman in the world cannot explain it. It is biological. Northcliffe, indeed, called it: "Tink in the blood."

No forthright newspaperman ever expunged the cloy of printer's ink from his nostrils without constantly sniffing the winds and pawing, like the stricken bull in the ring, for a change again into danger. Floyd Gilchrist's bono slip like a shoe to success on the radio, but when the war drums beat he went up the gangplank for China—a reporter. Edwin C. Hill has deserted journalism temporarily for the air but mark this—he will be reporting contritely to a city editor some day.

Herbert Swope tries to console himself with a specious belief he is an industrialist or what not. He may be, but most he's an ink-stained wretch, who will slip back into the fold. Watch! No had penny has the flat for coming back a newspaperman has. Unhappiest people I know—the list is long—are newspapermen becoming all a sudden Riviera novelists or penthouse short story writers. My reason for not haunting editorial shops is fear of a sudden delirium to return to active blood pumping job and I'm a weak woman! For a lay out to tinker with active newspapering after 40 is flirting with oblivion. Or worse—coasting to the barren outland of hope, the exchange desk.

In ways the reporter is bravest of all loyal serfs. He knows in a few years he will crack on the furious wheel. He fabricates no sentimental excuses for himself—that he must think of his dear ones and get out. He thinks only of his job and while it lasts he would not have it for any job in the world. Cowards, such as I, see the storm coming, retreat to namby-pamby journalism and spend what is left of careers in regrets.

Quitting reporting curdled life for America's best reporter—Frank Ward O'Malley. He found the flattery of magazine recognition wormwood and flitted from Switzerland to Brielle, N. J., and vice versa, a bird of passage always on the wing. Each Spring he came back to loaf with Dex Fellowship at circus headquarters. He knew the newspaper boys—even that valiant die-hard, Martin Greene, who



stuck to his guns—would drift in and out. From Vevey in Switzerland he post-carded me in Paris: "Matter-horn, your Aunt Saronia's tippet! I'll take Andy Horn." Irvin Cobb bristles at any occupational designation save reporter. And means it!

The reporter's life begins every day from scratch. He lights his feeble little candle and hopes, but doubts very much, it will blaze around the world. In comparison to the real abilities of a forthright reporter, rewards are slim. His bulge on humanity is that no two days are alike. And ask any bloated capitalist if that isn't pretty largely his idea of paradise!

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HAY QUARANTINE WORKS HARDSHIP FOR CCC CAMPS

With Jackson county's straw under quarantine, officials in charge of the CCC headquarters here have had difficulty in supplying that product for camps in Crater National park, Pistol river and Agness camps. The straw is used in bedcases.

With less than a quarter of a mile of the highway to government camp passing through Klamath county, it has been impossible for the CCC trucks to carry Jackson county straw into the park, according to Major Clara H. Armstrong, in command here, and because of this, it has been necessary to purchase the product in Klamath county.

Besides the inconvenience of delay, the CCC headquarters found it necessary to haul the straw in Klamath county to haul the straw to the park, and pay an additional sum of \$10 for each truck load taken into the camp. The truck is being sent to government, Wingless and Lake o' the Woods camps.

Similar difficulties in regards to potatoes have been experienced. Headquarters officials pointed out. It has been necessary for each load of potatoes destined for Pistol River and Agness camps on the coast, to be inspected by the county agent's office before allowed to leave here, as the roads to these camps go thru northern California.

Major Armstrong said that his office would make an effort to obtain permission from federal authorities to move these products, without restriction.

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 25, 1923
 (It was Sunday)
 President calls "upon one and all to obey the prohibition law."

Kentucky father kills four people, because daughter went on a picnic against his wishes.

Business and work hampered by everybody taking a "day off" for the fourth of July.

All the Western Union clocks go "haywire" during the night, and refuse to keep correct time. Expert coming from Prisco to fix them.

Thieves steal Attorney George M. Roberts' auto, and it is found in the ditch near Roseburg.

Ringling's Circus to show here August 25.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 June 25, 1913
 (It was Wednesday)
 European scientists and botanists to visit Crater Lake this summer.

Woman travelling in a camping outfit stuns Main street by appearing in men's trousers.

Walter Frazer Brown writes a letter to the editor praising the president.

Daylight fireworks to be feature of Fourth of July celebration.

"The Black Conspiracy" at the Star, and Alkali Ike's Mother-in-Law" at the Ugo.

Postal Telegraph offices enlarged.

"Hugh Dickson" in lead for official race of Medford.

CECIL T. WEEDON DIES IN DUNSMUIR

Cecil T. Weedon passed away at his brother's residence in Dunsmuir, Calif., June 22, after an illness of the past two years. He had been an employee of the Southern Pacific for the last ten years. He was born in 1885.

He leaves his mother, Mrs. T. H. Weedon of Applegate, Oregon; two brothers, Grover, Will, Ristie and Shirell all at home, and one sister, Mrs. Pearl Dunoon of Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Remains will arrive in Medford today at 10:30 a. m. and funeral services will be conducted from the Per Funeral Home at 2:00 p. m., Rev. D. E. Millard officiating. Interment will take place in the Central Point cemetery.

Pierce's Hot House tomatoes at your grocer's. The quality is fine and the price is right.

19 TAKE RADIO OPERATOR EXAM

Examinations for amateur and commercial radio operators, were given Saturday in the federal building, by Robert Landsburg of Portland. Nineteen Jackson county men and women took the examinations, with Harold D. DeVoe of Medford being the only person applying for a special radio telephone license.

Others taking the examinations were: Maxon Henry Meers, Hugh Nelson Robinson, Gordon Ebert Turner, William H. Walker, Gilbert R. Moty, Wallace Ahijah Woods, George Raymond Johnson, George F. Peckham, Jr., and his mother, Anna L. Peckham of Medford; Jacqueline Evi Peterson, Leslie C. Huff, Max Locke Crowson, Gilbert E. McGilvray, and G. Guy Good of Ashland; Sanford Jesse Richardson and Marcel C. Caster, Central Point; Clarence L. Cook and Alva Edwin Cook, Gold Hill.

Shoe Repairing—Men's half soles, composition or med. leather, \$1; men's & boys' rubber heels, 40c; women's half soles comp. or leather, 75c; women's heels, 25c; prices up soon; Aluminum liquid solder 25c. H. F. Prebst, 122 N. Central.

Room with Bath one Person \$2.00
 Room with Bath two Persons \$2.50 UP

THESE ARE THE NEW LOW RATES AT THE IMPERIAL HOTEL

Broadway & Stark PORTLAND, ORE.
 The HOUSE of PERSONAL SERVICE

- WANTED! -

Good Used CARS

We Will Make an Attractive Allowance On Your Old Car As Part Payment on a New Car!

Armstrong Motors
 Chrysler — Plymouth — Hudson
 Essex — Cadillac — La Salle Dealers
 MEDFORD — KLAMATH FALLS

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Things have come to a pretty mess, when one can't do as he pleases and then lie out of it.

Jim (Purwater) Owen of the mill will resume sawing wood and saying nothing after July 4.

All the farmers are busy wielding pitchforks in the fields.

Greg (Hoot-Boy) Campbell has come to the point where he squeals at the girls something awful.

A drunken phone pole hopped out in front of a spanking new 1933 auto on the 22nd inst.

A contemporary says of C. Strang, the pioneer pillist: "Mr. Strang confidently expects to be playing 18 holes of golf and meeting and waiting on customers at his drug store March 1, 1934, which will complete a half century of continuous business in Medford." This is a difficult task, but if anybody can do it, Charlie can.

J. Wesley Bates, the tonorial artist, stopped growing at the taxes Tues. long enough to shout Hoananas, about Iowa his native heath going wet.

The Dot Parker rosebush on the Univ. Clubki campus is blooming gaily and profusely, as if nothing was the matter.

The reg. Mr. Wrd. evng. wrestling match was rather tame, no damage being done outside of three broken ribs, a cracked jaw, and some inconsequential hair-pulling and finger-bitting.

The weather has given no cause for cursing the past week.

Dock Robinson of Jville cut a social swath Thurs. He is a social lion of the old school.

The \$5. auto license is not selling as briskly as expected, because many of the autolists do not like their colors.

More tourists who don't care if the county commissary is closed, are appearing daily on the highways and byways.

Prices of building materials continue to go up, but are not yet high enough to get any action out of long-headed, conservative and far-seeing homebuilders.

Thursday was the longest day of the year, notifying many that half of 1933 had been wasted; and no day hot enough for a Galachervik to wear her fur.

Clark Gable, the he-movie star, caught a fish in Rogue river Wed. if that makes any difference.

One of the lady radicals did something very radical one day last week, and stayed home and washed the dishes.

The Ben Trowbridge kid was down town Fri. He is a great talker and hard to understand—just like a candidate for governor.

The ancient custom of standing on a corner and looking mad at everybody with a dime, is losing popularity.

CHAMBER FAVORS RENEWING BONDS

The board of directors of the Medford Chamber of Commerce at its meeting last Friday endorsed the proposed amendment to the city charter which will be submitted to the voters on June 30th.

It is proposed by the city council in presenting the matter to the voters that authorization be given by vote of the people to the council to renew bonds which will mature on January 1st. It is pointed out that a favorable vote will simply mean that the bonds will be renewed and exchanged for those already in the hands of holders which procedure was legalized by the last legislature.

The board of directors of the chamber believes that it is good business to follow this procedure in order to maintain the credit of the city.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

14 STUDENTS IN COUNTY HONORED
 Fourteen Jackson county school children have been elected to the Oregon Children's Book League in recognition of their outside reading of the past year. Mrs. Una B. Inch, county school supervisor, announced yesterday. Certificates were received by the 14 from the Oregon State library in acknowledgement of the reading by each of eight books, one each month for eight consecutive months. The books were from the list recommended by the state library.

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MOLEY SAILS FOR LONDON

Equipped with new facts after a conference with President Roosevelt aboard his vacation schooner, Raymond Moley (left), assistant secretary of state, sailed from New York for London to join the American delegation to the world economic conference. He was accompanied by Herbert Bayard Swope, former executive editor of a New York newspaper. (Associated Press Photo)