

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
 "Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
 Daily Except Saturdays
 Published by
 MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 15
 25-27-29 N. W. St.
 ROBERT W. RUBLE, Editor
 An Independent Newspaper
 Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 By Mail—In Advance
 Daily, one year.....\$5.00
 Daily, six months.....2.75
 Daily, one month......25
 By Carrier—Advance
 Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and Highway.....\$5.00
 Daily, one year.....\$5.00
 Daily, six months.....2.75
 Daily, one month......25
 All terms, cash in advance.

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MEMBER OF OREGON STATE ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry.
 There are more new overalls than there are new autos.

The widely acclaimed "Breakdown of Law and Order," in these parts, seems to have been just a breakdown of Dishwashing and Housework.

Skeptics have begun to fear there will be no summer. There will be plenty of summer, when summer arrives, so summer should not be judged until it gets here.

The complaint is well taken; because most of the people who settled the west were as dull and pious as their descendants are. Hereditarily tells the story pretty well.—(Salem Statesman.) Why the editor looks scared.

Bicycling is all the rage among the fair sex, and pedestrians who did not truth has been committed, and that feminine enthusiasts rally forth at eventide, and stay out almost as late as when nothing mattered but driving a Ford. The law allows them the right to ride their bicycles any place but on the sidewalks, so that is the only place they want to pedal. Justice is blind, and so are the policemen. The gals do not care to associate with the gas and oil propelled means of transportation. They travel in droves. Several have bells, that in a pinch could do time on a freight engine. Most of the lady bicyclists are mad because the roads are not down hill, going and coming.

The latest alibi used to nail the rural listener to the barn door before he can utter a word is: "More than the truth." This leaves the impression that over-indulgence in truth has been committed, and that too much truth is worse than no truth at all. It can also be argued that a 1/2-truth is better than no truth. As near as can be figured out, "more than the truth" is something less than a lie. "More than the truth" should be a mighty slogan in the crusading for more truth. It doesn't mean anything, but sounds flabbergasting.

Mr. Mitchell, New York City banker, was acquitted of cheating the government out of approximately \$85,000, for his income tax. Your correspondent knows a gent who was a little hesitant about paying his Uncle Sam \$11.30, and was forthwith threatened with a five years in the "big house", and a fine not to exceed \$5000, or both.

Corn is coming up fine, and reached the knee last week, in its upward growth. Less than will reach the bottle and the keg this year, than in 1932-31-29-28-27, and eight years farther back. There was a time when the corn was aged, by counting ten, and rugging it to town. Now the proprietor is aged before he can sell it, up the alley or in the willow bush. Most of the decline in the demand for illicit brew, assures us and all of roasting ears. Corn is a peculiar product. It always needs hoeing when the fish starts biting.

Jim Dinkens of Beagle towed Pri. He told about the time the mule kicked him, the cougar scratched him, the bear scared him, the movie queen smiled at him, and then went back to the timber and the purple night.

Salem is now afflicted with imported agitators, seditiously raising hell on the courthouse lawn. Transient indignants, confronted with work, are rushing there. As yet no paranoia, suffering from the delusion he is Frederick the Great on Tuesdays, and the Messiah the rest of the week, has arisen to lead them. The county judge has been easy to the leaders, and refuses to move out on the lawn and allow the auto bums to use the courthouse as a hotel. There also seems to be no disposition on the part of constituted authority to set dignified and blame the display of organized orneryness on the Depression. Neither do they certainly the fond hope that the movement will kill itself, such movements have no suicidal tendencies. As yet there have been no felonies committed. If a leader gets hit on the head with a 10-pound Bible, and the crusaders start singing "America," it is the signal that the felonies have started. Number of veterans of the local unit are on the ground, and are handy to the state prison warden. The same thing could happen in any Oregon city, the Portland press observes. They said that once before. But, in the final analysis, Salem is suffering from what Eugene needs.

Copper, brass and other non-corrosive metals—Brill Metal Works.

Good Work by State Police

The State Bank at Aumsville, Oregon was robbed Saturday morning. This morning early, the bank robber was arrested, shortly after he stepped from a south-bound stage, by State Detective Sergeant Jimmy O'Brien, and is now on his way to Salem.

Another feather in the cap of the state police! Although in service for a short time, the state police have done more to check the Oregon crime wave, than any organization in the history of state law enforcement.

The state police are on the job all the time. They combine efficiency with courtesy; zeal and fearlessness, with good judgment and restraint.

With state wide jurisdiction, they have a natural advantage over other law enforcement agencies, in freedom of movement; and at the same time are entirely free from any local political complications which may exist.

Like the Canadian mounted they have only one chief aim: "to get their man." To date they have established an enviable batting average in this direction.

The people of Southern Oregon are particularly in debt to the state police. But for them, the serious situation which existed here, four or five months ago, might well have resulted in open violence and bloodshed.

Criminals and crooks don't like the state police. Organized crime and the underworld, are, and have been, pulling every available wire to discredit them, and undermine Governor Meier politically, because he is chiefly responsible for their organization.

Good citizens everywhere, who believe in the maintenance of law and order, and a persistent and unremitting war on organized crime, therefore should give the state police their support, and show state authorities that they appreciate what this organization is doing to make this state a safer and a better place in which to live.

Unless this is done, this self interested agitation against the state police,—augmented from time to time, by those who suffer from its law enforcement services—will eventually force the organization into the maelstrom of politics,—which will spell either its abandonment or the end of its usefulness.

It's Bound to Come

As everyone knows, self preservation is the strongest instinct in the human animal. It is the exercise of this instinct, which accounts for the tremendous and overwhelming popularity which President Roosevelt now enjoys.

This popularity has included all classes, all political factions. He has a hold on the affections and loyalties of the American people, which except for President Wilson at the entrance of this country into the World war, has not been approached in the nation's history.

BUT just as when war enthusiasm waned, President Wilson's popularity waned with it; so when the enthusiasm for President Roosevelt's war against economic collapse wanes, his popularity will wane with THAT. This is certain. It isn't a matter of politics, it is a matter of human nature.

And that enthusiasm will wane, when the dangers of economic collapse decline, or disappear.

In other words, when business conditions in this country become materially better, political conditions for President Roosevelt will become materially worse.

THIS is inevitable. For with conditions returning to normal, national psychology will return to normal. Then the Big Business boys, and their satellites, who are cheering so loudly for the new deal, and accepting its restrictions so nobly, no longer afraid of ruin, will be looking around to see where they get off, on the question of private profits.

And then for the Roosevelt administration the trouble will begin. For the cohesive force of a common and genuine danger, will be gone. Feeling safe once more the Big Boys will want to abandon the new deal for the old one; and the politicians in the opposing party, who have been afraid to open their mouths, will be opening them very wide, and very noisily again.

WE have an idea no one realizes this more clearly than President Roosevelt, as he sails under clear skies, for the Bay of Fundy, with the cares of state left far behind him. He is not only a very intelligent man, but he is a smart politician, and as a member of the Wilson administration he knows from actual experience how such things go.

In this President Roosevelt has a great advantage over his former "Chief." For Woodrow Wilson was essentially a theorist, with no experience in practical politics. Roosevelt is essentially a realist, and has been in practical politics, almost without interruption, for over a quarter of a century. When it comes to politics no one better knows his onions.

BUT knowing his onions, will not avert the inevitable turn in the tide,—the unavoidable back swing of the pendulum. It will, however, place the president in a far better strategic position to successfully meet it.

And in that fact, and that fact alone lies the best hope of those who believe in President Roosevelt and his new deal,—and believe that his administration will mark permanently a new epoch, in the economic, social and political history of this country.

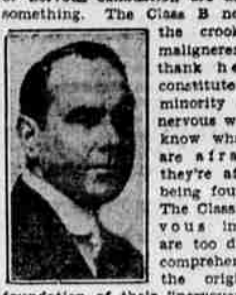
AUMSVILLE CRIME IS CONFESSED BY STAGE TRAVELER

(Continued from Page One)
 plaid golf socks, grey golf trousers, a white sleeveless sweater and a straw hat. Contrary to published descriptions of the robber, as given by Mrs. E. T. Pierce, cashier of the Aumsville state bank, he was dark complexioned, 5 feet 9 1/2 inches tall, and weighed 140 pounds.
 Mrs. Pierce had given Sheriff A. C. Burk of Marion county a description of the hold-up man as light complexioned, and having a small reddish moustache. Wegener told the arresting officers that the published description of him was very poor.

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, 345 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

ANALYSIS OF A NERVOUS WRECK.



All who purport to have had nerves or nervous exhaustion are afraid of something. The Class B neurotics, the crooks, the maligners, who, thank heaven, constitute only a minority of all nervous wrecks, know what they are afraid of: they're afraid of being found out.

In many cases where such interviews are not feasible, psychoanalysis by a psychiatrist (a physician who limits his practice to mental diseases) and not a mere psychologist who is not a physician, is advisable.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Little's Disease.
 I have a niece, aged 6 years old, who has what doctors call Little's disease. Is the cause fighting or fleeing? Riding a motorcycle or riding in a car or even driving a car is a very poor substitute for daily walking or bicycle riding. Horseback riding is much better, but, in my judgment, still inferior to walking or bicycle riding.

Monophobia.
 Due to a "nervous breakdown" lasting 2 1/2 years I have a great fear of going anywhere unescorted. . . many nerve specialists have fed me on sedatives. . . Mrs. J. L.

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.

HOUSE LOOKS BACK, MARVELS AT FAST PAGE IT FOLLOWED

Roosevelt Put Congressmen Through Furious Gait As Dynamo to Furnish Power for Emergency Program

WASHINGTON — It wasn't until the end was in sight and members of the house had opportunity to pause for breath, while the senate was tied in a knot over payment to farmers, that they were able to realize just what a pace President Roosevelt put them through in the special session.

It was apparent to most Washington observers shortly after the special session was convened that the president intended using the house of representatives as the dynamo to furnish the power for pushing thru his emergency legislative program.

The set-up in the house was ideal for his plans. The democratic majority was overwhelming. The rules of the body were strict, and, once invoked, capable of being applied ruthlessly.

Not so with the senate. There deliberation in legislation is a cherished prerogative. Every president finds that out sooner or later. Roosevelt knew it in advance.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre
 NEW YORK, June 25.—Diary of a modern Pepsy: Up and a knife letter from Gordon Sinclair, the pamphlet writer, who is foot-loose in India again and so driving with the Will H. Hays and his wife to Westchester, a day breakfasting at the Stage Coach Inn, being served by waiters in periwigs and knee breeches.



Typing and to the train to welcome my sister-in-law Dr. Ed Martindill's Nelle, whom I love very much. And after off with Harry Silvey to see an amateur ball game in Prospect Park. But the sport has lost me and walked over Brooklyn Bridge wondering from what spot Steve Brodie leaped.

To dinner at Matt and Cella Carney's, and Bob and Madge Davis there. Also the Irvin Cobbs. And Cobb and Davis in rare story telling form. So much so that when I told my most accomplished yarn everyone felt sorry. Home and read "Queer Street," splendidly writ, until 4 a. m.

EXTENSION FROM G. PASSON R. F. C. MONEY PLANNED

(Continued from Page One)
 A complete recheck of the railroad surveys and situation. After viewing the whole of the territory between Grants Pass and the Ocean they were taken to Medford, where tonnage and other data collected by the Northern California-Southern Oregon Development association were made available to them by A. H. Banwell and Medford railroad supporters.

Their reports, it was said here, were completed by the three engineers on the ground and forwarded to their headquarters, and they gave their endorsement of the project's completion as assuring the development of a territory in the two states as large as the whole state of Pennsylvania.

James Twombly, representing the Twombly brothers interests, was over the local field four weeks ago and made preparations for today's formal application before the interstate commerce commission. The original interests in the railroad have kept all government rights to traverse the 72 miles of government and private lands alive through the years since 1914.

Several times defending them in open hearings so that when an opportunity like the present arose, there would be nothing in the way of immediate construction should a favorable action on the I. C. C. and the R. F. C. applications be given.

The application papers, which were filed today in Washington, D. C., were signed in the offices of Twombly's attorney, James G. Wilson, in Portland last week upon the return to this coast of Mr. Demaray from an extended trip in the east.

CONGER ELECTED LIONS' PRESIDENT

H. W. Conger is the new president of the Medford Lions' club, it was announced today following luncheon and election at the Hotel Holland. The office of vice-presidency was not filled as the candidates were not present. Other officers named are: Lion Hoover, second vice-president; H. T. Hubbard, secretary-treasurer; C. H. Hopkins, Lion Tamer; C. I. Hays, tall twister, and E. G. Harding and G. W. Newberry, directors.

Announcement

The Directors of the SOUTHERN Building and Loan Association

Wish to advise the people of Southern Oregon of membership in The Federal Home Loan Bank of Portland, Oregon

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 26, 1923.
 (It was Tuesday.)
 Dr. J. J. Emmens was put aboard the northbound train last evening and left for Portland where he will spend some time visiting and recuperating further from his recent unusually severe attack of pneumonia. He was brought to the station platform by Charles Brown in his car.

Sam Bateman is named vice-president of the Montana society at a picnic held on the Rogue.

The mercury soars to 100 degrees and the city sweaters.

Plan to improve the free city auto camp for tourists is rejected. "Many have started to abuse our hospitality" is the reason.

Auto dealers complain they are unable to procure enough cars to fill the demand.

Wind and rain storm hit valley, but damage is slight.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 June 26, 1913.
 (It was Thursday.)
 1.24 inches of rain falls in June to date, and is abnormal. Much hay wet.

Will G. Steel, recently named superintendent of Crater Lake National Park, leaves to assume his duties.

The northbound train was delayed by Willis Brown, Southern Pacific passenger conductor running between Ashland and Dunsmuir, when he was called to take out his train. There was a long string of hoodoo numbers connected therewith. First it was Friday, June 13, 1913; he had been in the service 13 years and was to take train 13 out on timecard 13. Brown refused to do duty and another conductor had to be called, causing a delay of 45 minutes.

Coming to the Star "Tigress, four reel special, no raise in admission." "The Iron Ox" at the It, and "Gaumont Weekly No. 14" at the Ugo.

PEIRCE TELLS KIWANIS HISTORY OF INSURANCE

Telling the history of insurance from its conception up to now, Max Pierce of the Southern Building and Loan association addressed the Kiwanis club today noon at luncheon at the Hotel Medford.

He included in his review many interesting events beginning with the famous London fire and continuing to the San Francisco fire to emphasize the value of insurance.

There will be no meeting of the Kiwanis club next week because of the Fourth of July holiday.

Wanted Used Cars

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

Stop in Roseburg at the UMPQUA HOTEL

The leading hotel of the Umpqua Valley J. A. Harding, managing owner

When You Are in KLAMATH FALLS Stop at The WILLARD HOTEL

Cheerful Service Modern Surroundings Central Location All Dining Room We Invite Your Patronage Rates \$1.50 Up WILLARD HOTEL 2nd and Main, Klamath Falls ALBERT AUSTIN, Mgr.