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ROBERT W. HUGH, Editor
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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

It is noted in the Portland papers, that there have been some romantic shenanigans going on in the front page publicity thereof. It seems that upon taxpayers' time a clerk held hands, and with taxpayers' money took a fair lady clerk out to lunch—in fact was more than active in enacting the role of Romeo. As usual in affairs of the heart, one of the parties concerned was unable to keep his sentimental notions off white paper, and wrote the beloved one accordingly. Now a loud-mouthed lawyer will not read it in a low murmur to the assembled throng: It is alleged that the offending clerk used monies from the Benevolent fund, in his heart winning sort, and, from all the evidence and the letters, it seems to have been well named.

A prospector came to town today, in response to a call of duty, declaring the discovery of a \$10,000 pocket.

61 wheat ought to make the farmer grin, though a bit of wood only makes them smile sheepishly.

PIONEER PERILS (Pendleton, East Oregonian)
Samuel Hoon was run over by a team Saturday near Walla Walla and has his right leg and three ribs on his left side broken.
Pao, a brawny Umastilla Indian, became under the influence of liquor yesterday and was arrested by Mac Wilson, three or four others, and a club.

A woman of considerable age, accompanied by a young girl, appeared on our streets a few days ago smoking a huge pipe. It is supposed they have lately arrived.—(50 Yrs. Ago Col.)

The fair city of Salem can't take it for Salem up and heaves a transient Savior of the Nation, formerly oratorically employed here, into the calaboose, because of his chronic orneryness. The gent, with others, has been indulging in organized peering on the courthouse lawn, and calling upon everybody to move but themselves. The constituted authorities viewed his monkeyshines askance while flourishing in these parts, the gent never rose above the rank of John the Baptist, being subject to rational moments. Once he spoke aloud, and opined that the US army was a trifle too much for the Jackson County Rebellion, Inc., and suggested that no rumpus be picked with Uncle Sam. Neither did he think much of Frederick the Great & Messiah taking the field in revolution. Now that he is in duress vile, mayhap when he gets out he will be to Eugene and show that burg, so sympathetic to agitators, what it means to be infested by them.

Swatting flies and canning cherries, are keeping the Older Girls at home these days.

A man tried to get us in an argument about the Sales Tax yesterday, so we squelched and silenced him by announcing, "The Sales Tax has been cast into outer darkness." This is a trick we learned from the politicians. They are always casting worthy measures "into outer darkness." It don't mean a thing, but sounds religious.

HE-MEN GET BUSTY (Chattanooga, Tenn. Times)
Bob McCamy could not attend court at Chatsworth, Ga., yesterday, the court was advised. Judge Pittman wanted to know why and detailed Dr. H. V. Russell to go to McCamy's home and find out. Dr. Russell made an investigation and told the court the story he received from McCamy.

McCamy and several friends made a week-end trip to Polk county, Tennessee, and while on that trip McCamy's friends turned dentist, barber and surgeons and he was the subject of all their operations. The dentist friend, with a pair of rusty auto pliers, extracted all of McCamy's teeth. The barber friend cut off all his hair except a scalp lock on top, and this he treated with molasses to make it stand up. The surgeon friend then made an incision on the arm and stitched it up with purple tufting thread. Having trimmed McCamy up in the most approved style, they all returned home, but McCamy was indisposed to offer himself to the public gaze after having been the subject of the skill of his friends. When the report was made to Judge Pittman in court the jurist had to rap for order.

A Great Game

THE present passing out of plums on the democratic platter, is more amusing than such post-inauguration, ceremonies usually are. For so many rewards are going to deserving Democrats, who have always prided themselves upon being such loyal disciples of Thomas Jefferson.

The Democrats have been as orthodox regarding Jefferson, as the Republicans, regarding Lincoln: the Jefferson Day banquet has always been the high spot in democratic, as the Lincoln Day banquet has been, in Republican gatherings. Scratch a 100 percent Democrat—particularly at a banquet—and you invariably discover a member of the party who traces his political principles straight back to the founder of the party.

Yet if one searched all political history, no administration more fundamentally and diametrically opposed to Jeffersonian principles, could be found, than the present administration of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

THOMAS JEFFERSON'S entire political creed was based upon the axiom that the less government the better. President Roosevelt believes the more government the better. Jefferson believed in a feeble national government, Roosevelt believes in, and has secured, the strongest national government in the history of this country. Jefferson envisioned a free sovereign citizen, living his own life in his own way. To President Roosevelt such a citizen is truly the "forgotten man." Jefferson was a stickler for states' rights, President Roosevelt is building up the most highly centralized nation in the world, with unprecedented powers in the hands of one man—himself.

AND yet how eagerly and gratefully, the faithful workers in the Jeffersonian vineyard, come forward to accept honors, from the one democratic president who had taken particular pains to knock the revered and sainted Thomas into a cocked hat!

The situation is amusing—such unconscious inconsistencies always are. They reveal the complete unreality of partisan politics, at the present time. Yet we have no doubt these same Jeffersonian Democrats will gather at the next Jeffersonian banquet, and pour forth the same eulogies to their founder, as they have in the past, and be aware of no inconsistency whatever.

It's a great game—this game of politics!

New Worlds for Old

WHAT the Jeffersonian Democrats fail to realize,—what so many citizens fail to realize,—is that we have been going through a peaceful but epoch-making revolution—which has not only completely changed the two national parties, but has fundamentally altered the entire nature and set-up of the nation.

We may continue to use the old party labels, but the old parties,—the parties of Jefferson and Washington, of Wilson and Lincoln have gone,—never to return.

As far as essentials are concerned we are already living in a new world, and with characteristic American adaptability, we are adjusting ourselves to that new world.

Partisans on both sides may still live in the past; but we as a people are living in the present, facing a future as new and untried, as faced our forefathers when they landed at Plymouth Rock.

Whoever coined the term "new deal," coined more than a campaign phrase; he set a permanent seal upon the period, in both this country and the world,—it will be this generation's inspiration and its epitaph.

The Majority Shall Rule

AS THE recent vote in Iowa demonstrated the American corn belt is no longer Dry, yesterday's vote in West Virginia demonstrates the tidal wave against Prohibition, has even broken the Solid South.

True, West Virginia is not a part of the solid south, but the conditions which placed this border state in the Dry column for 20 years, are similar to the conditions which have so strongly entrenched Prohibition below the Mason and Dixon line.

ON July 18th Alabama and Arkansas vote on Prohibition. A few days later Tennessee votes. If as now planned President Roosevelt makes a public announcement at the Shrine convention in Atlantic City, urging repeal, these three states will probably join the anti-Prohibition parade, and as far as the battle for repeal is concerned, it will all be over but the shouting.

If President Roosevelt should NOT make his appeal, the result in West Virginia indicates that by the middle of July, the solid south will at least be definitely broken. And with that outcome, national repeal may be delayed but can't be prevented.

AS far as the radical Drys are concerned, they no longer face a theory but a condition. A complete reversal in public sentiment regarding Prohibition has occurred in the past few years, which is as sensational as it is surprising. Right or wrong the American people as a whole are tired of Prohibition and want no more of it. As soon as the law allows they are going to vote it out.

We know many sincere Drys who regard this as nothing short of a moral calamity. We do not share their view but we quite understand it. They can see nothing but a return of the old saloon, and the intolerable conditions which accompanied it. Naturally they will fight such an outcome to the last gasp.

WELL that is their right. Just as it is the right of those who want a "new deal" in the time-honored struggle to satisfactorily solve the liquor problem,—and as sincerely believe the new deal will be better not only economically but morally, than the old one, to keep up the fight.

This is a free country and we live under majority rule. What a majority of the people want, a majority of the people are entitled to have.

It is as much a matter of good citizenship for those who believe in absolute prohibition to abide gracefully by the verdict of the people, WHEN that verdict is made, as it was for those who didn't believe in national prohibition to abide by that popular verdict, in its favor, when it was made.

The anti-Prohibitionists will then be on trial; as the Pro-

hibitionists have been on trial the past 15 years. Unless the former succeed in bettering the economic and moral conditions of this country, as far as the liquor problem is concerned, then they will face the same popular reaction, the Drys are now facing.

Whether we like it or not, that is the way the pendulum swings in a free democracy.

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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

CLASS B NEUROTICS ARE ALWAYS IN A DEPRECATORY MOOD.

Most of the letters of remonstrance, from muscular, organic, physical energy.

2. Therefore there can be no "nervous exhaustion" apart from ordinary physical exhaustion.

3. Some persons who purport to have "weak nerves" are themselves deceived—a proper medical examination or study would probably reveal what is really wrong. These are class A neurotics.

4. Others merely use "nervous weakness" or "nervous breakdown" as an alibi which enables them to impose on the sympathy, kindness and forbearance of the rest of the world. These are class B neurotics.

Whether an individual case should be marked A or B is up to the physician who has studied the case. But it seems to me that the neurotic whose reaction to this teaching is deprecation thereby qualifies for a B rating. What do you say, victims of nervous imposition—I mean all you honest folk who have to put up with the behavior of a bundle of nerves?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Varicose Ulcer Treatment
Thank you for the great benefit received from your varicose ulcer treatment... two holes nearly gone, also pain has greatly subsided... (Mrs. B. H. W.)

Answer—The treatment is as follows:
1. Cleanse ulcer and surrounding skin with benzine.

2. Paint ulcer with 10 per cent solution of silver nitrate. (This first whitens, later blackens the raw surface).

3. Apply a coating of simple boric ointment.

4. Cover this with several layers of cheesecloth (surgical gauze).

5. Over the gauze four layers sheet wadding.

6. Over the wadding place a rubber sponge, the firmest obtainable, a little larger than the size of ulcer.

7. Bandage the sponge in place with a 3-inch gauze bandage, snugly, not tightly.

8. Over all apply a linen mesh or a flannel bias bandage to give comfortable elastic support. Renew from time to time as discharge or discomfort requires. Get a new sponge when sponge loses its elasticity. Walking with this sponge dressing massages the ulcer area gently.

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.

WHERE FLOODS THREATEN CHINA
While the Yangtze river threatens serious floods within its vast valley the danger of a still greater flood menaces north China where it is reported the Yellow river is on the verge of leaving its present course and returning to its old channel to the south. Should such an eventuality occur it would mean a disaster of the greatest magnitude for the old Yellow river valley is now inhabited by tens of millions of persons and encompasses thousands of square miles.

FILM ACTOR AND ACTRESS TO WED
Alan Dinehart and Mabelle Britton, film workers, applying for a marriage license in Los Angeles. They will spend their honeymoon in Honolulu. They met when cast in the same motion picture. (Associated Press Photo)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 28—Down under Brooklyn Bridge is a warren of mean, forgotten streets Dickens would have loved. Turning abruptly from Park

How into Frankfort at the old World building, one comes suddenly upon another stratum—a cluster of cob-wee-by burrows with the look of finality.

Old women, in sullen clench of the Bowers' rogues, are in the doorway, and dipping yellow mongrels run wild. Under every bridge-arch hoots and ruff-ruff clots in monosyllabic talk, and at dusk brew their potion of Mulligan stew, monge one group a hipshot hunch-back regaled with a mouth organ.

Bloody arterials, coffee pots and nickel-ac-cue pool halls are in each block. In one elbow glow feebly the green lights of the old Oak street police station. Amid all the aqualor there seems only one hope, the clean white pane of Jerry McCauley's Mission on Water street.

Under the bridge is a step lower in despair from the Bowers, a few blocks away. Yet, like the Bowers, there is that same pretense of cheerfulness, the effort to fight off the demon, crouching at conscience, whispering of things undone. And opportunities muffed!

No layman in the world has done more flying than the famous European correspondent, Karl von Wiegand. And from his dirigible trip around the world, he has flown all over Europe, America and the Far East. Although a confirmed globe trotter, he has all his life suffered sea sickness, and that was his reason for taking to the air. He believes most air sickness is caused by taintness, those who relax and away, copes with the ship as seldom as I.

When the heiress Ellen Mackay became engaged to Irving Berlin, years ago she was putting on the Pacific coast states for a supply, a thing never known before at this time of year. The Kaw valley potato producing territory extending westward from Kansas City for almost 100 miles, is almost a failure. Strawberries that were a drug on the market last year are finding a ready sale at \$1.25 per crate. One might go on indefinitely giving examples. How long the so-called smart men will try to raise prices by boot-strap legislation remains to be seen.

Before Pierre Carrier opened his avenue jewelry establishment his best customer, J. Pierpont Morgan, was the late J. Pierpont Morgan. One day the elder Morgan said: "Why don't you come to America?" Carrier bowed and when Morgan returned home after several months of cruising a Carrier establishment glittered in New York. And that's how Carter's was born!

A formerly shattered continuous movie on Third avenue explains it with this accented clump-thump-tecked on the door: "We closed because the public didn't seem to care for us."

Russell Patterson, the artist, gave his coat to the Assort tie with the Assort shirt he designed recently. This encompassed a shirt, collar and Assort of the same hue, in one piece and requiring only a quick flip of a tie end for the jaunty effect. The Gay 90 stock is also puffing among veranda hounds on Long Island. Noel Coward's white stock, in the first set of his play, played a part in the revival.

In the days when the stock resigned the most consistent wearers were John Mason, John Drew, Raymond Hitchcock, Flo Ziegfeld and Clyde Fitch.

Few humorists achieve the giddy nonsensical twists of Frank Sullivan. Like all jesters, he has owl gravitas and rarely shakes the foundations of life by laughing himself. I was set off in a gale of chuckles today by reading the burles on the back of the jacket of his recent "In Your Ear." He had evidently culled them for the publisher and they ran high with praise of notables here and abroad. But the imphull Sullivan could not refrain from burying innocently in quotation marks, and for no reason at all, all this: "We still have no word from you. Will be glad to settle for \$25.00—Manager, Hotel Upton, Poughkeepsie."

After completing a five-mile walk in the heat of the day, Joseph Urban stopped at a drink stand and downed in quick succession four large beverages of orange juice. Immediately thereafter he had to gallop after his wind-blown straw hat down the street. As he passed a negro porter sweeping a sidewalk, the darkey called out: "Mister you sure glurky glurky!" (Copyright, 1933, McNaught Suncide, Inc.)

Why Pay Two Salaries?
I haven't been here a long time but I am a taxpayer and it seems to me the people in southern Oregon are the most long-suffering and spiritless bunch I ever saw. I mean the taxpayers.

Do you know what they are doing,—they are paying salaries for a sheriff and county judge to do nothing but campaign for themselves and an outlaw organization known as this good government congress. That is all the people are paying for two sheriffs and two county judges really and yet you don't hear them marching on the court house demanding their rights. Why don't they? Why do they lie down and take it? Ain't taxes high enough without paying double salaries—if either of these officials had idea of their duties to the people they would resign and at least relieve the people of this terrible expense. I don't care what they are guilty of in the way of crime—I know they wouldn't be tolerated as county judge and sheriff any where else in this state or any other state. I know where I come from such officials

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 28, 1923
(It Was Thursday)
The mercury drops to 92 yesterday.

Leon B. Haskins and family, and William Hammett, and T. E. Daniels go to Prospect for the Fourth.

Shelby, Mont., passes the hat, to raise funds needed to guarantee Dempsey-Gibbons champion bout July 4.

Edison Marshall, local author in Kansas bears on hunting trip in Alaska.

Travel on Pacific highway heavier now at night, than in the daytime. Tourist resorts being arrested for turning around in the middle of Main street. Sheriff Terrill told him, "if you do it at home, you can do it here, I guess."

Hot weather continues, and many are forced to go to the hills.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
June 28, 1913
(It Was Saturday)
No place to "get table board in city," strangers report.

Daily train to Butte Falls after July 1st.

Perfect June day succeeds rainy weather of past two weeks. Much hay is ruined.

Hobo captured beneath the water-tank, with four overcoats.

Pear Show is planned for the fall by Commercial club.

Medford may have a chance to see Chicago White Sox and New York Giants play in September.

FIND NEW CURE FOR RELIEF RACKETEERING

TACOMA, Wash., June 28.—(UP)—The Police county welfare board has discovered a way to eliminate "racketeers" from the county relief rolls.

All applicants for relief have been forced to sign an order to financial institutions to reveal their deposits. Sums from \$40 to \$100 have been sent in voluntarily by the "indigents" fearing court action, the relief board revealed today.

RELIEF HEADQUARTERS ARE DAMAGED BY MOB

VANCOUVER B. C., June 28.—(UP)—Relief workers in the unemployment office at Hamilton hall tonight were repairing damage done by a mob of 150 men who broke into the office today and wrecked the place.

Unemployment relief files were destroyed, telephone connections severed and the entire office torn up. They fled before the police arrived.

Helped Catch Convict

Lois Goodfellow (above), 20-year old former Oklahoma A. and M. college coed, was credited by police for aiding in the capture of Frank Sawyer, one of the escaped convicts from the Kansas state penitentiary, near Binger, Okla. (Associated Press Photo)

Medford, June 27.

CENTRALIA BARBERS TAKING ANNUAL REST

CENTRALIA, Wash., June 28.—(UP)—All male residents of legal age forbidden to shave by a city ordinance invoked six weeks each year, are intently endeavoring here to induce a virile hirsute adornment.

During the period June 27 to August 7, each year, this city reverts, as far as styles are concerned, to pioneer days. An annual "pioneer celebration" is in effect August 4 and 5 and 6.

Membership in the Federal Home Loan Bank Means—

A Safer Place to Invest!
Periodical Federal examination is given as well as strict state supervision... Greater safety cannot be secured!
Your Money Is SAFE!
SOUTHERN Building & Loan Association
Member of the Federal Home Loan Bank of Portland