MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 76

ROBERT W. RUHL, 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.....60
By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways.
Daily, one year.....$6.00
Daily, six months.....3.25
Daily, one month.....60
All terms, cash in advance.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

MEMBER OREGON EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

MORE KLAMATH SIDELIGHTS

All last night a man, with a megaphone rode up and down the streets of the city shouting: "Don't go back to work tomorrow. The strike is not off!" The workers didn't. This is a Depression item.

• • •

Captain Oliver C. Applegate, appeared again today at the trial in his shirt-sleeves, and wearing another type of hat. He was the guest of the Rotarians at lunch.

• • •

Lee Jacobs—Mike the Yell Leader's brother—and son of J. W. Jacobs, the Bungalow grocer, is a radio announcer here—a little better than Col. Tengwald, and not quite as good as Lee Bishop.

• • •

The wrestlers who mangled each other in Medford last night commit mayhem against each other here tonight.

• • •

Ah Wing the Portland Chinaman, was mauled by Peter Jackson, a colored fighter, so the Bates Boys and the drummers will keep still about the Chinaman's prowess in the future.

• • •

The report that Earl Fehl was chewing gum in court is erroneous. He was eating peanuts.

• • •

Klamath Falls has as many young barristers as Medford.

• • •

The Cider Girls here kick because they can't get valley fruit. They want cherries to can, and how!

• • •

Attorney Hough of Grants Pass, broke into the limelight Thursday by questioning R. C. Cummings on cross-examination. Heretofore, he has confined himself to arguing legal points. Baron Von Schmalz argued that a monkey-wrench up the sleeve of a "congressman" was a monkey-wrench—not a weapon. It was debated solely on the law. A layman would have asked the Baron, if he had ever been hit on the head with a monkey-wrench. The small crowd snickered, and the court rapped for order.

• • •

Jurors in the Fehl trial frequently ask questions. They want to know who hired the "Banks guards," who paid them, and who is Breecheen, and who is La Dieu?

• • •

The sheriff of Klamath county looks like a Zane Grey movie sheriff, and knows everybody, is efficient, full of business, and good-natured. He is peacemaker between the workers and the mill-owners.

HALF POUND EGG HAS SET OF THREE YOLKS

FLEMINGTON, N. J., July 28.—(AP)—A White Leghorn hen owned by W. P. Forner laid an egg with three yolks, two contained within an outer shell and one in an egg within the egg. The egg weighed eight ounces.

But the task of producing an egg of this size was too much for the hen and she was sick three days. Forner reports she is now on the road to recovery.

VIOLENT TEMBLOR IN DUTCH HARBOR AREA

DUTCH HARBOR, Alaska, July 28.—(AP)—A violent earthquake of 15 seconds' duration was felt in this vicinity at 3:49 a. m., P. S. T. (6:49 a. m. E. S. T. today. The amount of damage done has not been determined.

On June 29 a series of earth tremors of considerable intensity was reported at Dutch Harbor, on Unalaska sland, in the Aleutians.

BAD LUCK EARLY FOR AUSTRALIAN PILOTS

DUBLIN, Irish Free State, July 27.—(A—The wheels of the plane in which the Australian aviator Captain Charles T. P. Ulm and three companions planned to fly to North America, sank in the sands at Portmarnock airdrome near here today, resulting in injuries to five persons.

Planks were being put under the plane to raise it, but the machine slipped, pinning three persons under the fuselage.

If You Haven't Voted—Vote!

THE polls will be open until eight o'clock tonight. The polling places are: For the first ward, the Public Market on South Riverside; for the second ward, the court house; for the third ward, Fichtner's garage; and for the fourth ward, the city hall, on the corner of Fifth and North Central

If you haven't already voted, do so. The first duty of good citizenship on each and every election day, is to vote. Those who fail to vote are slackers in the unending struggle for better government. For the cornerstone of all good government, is majority rule, and each individual failing to exercise the franchise, contributes to the dictatorship of a minority.

What's the Big Idea!

WE can't understand why County Judge Fehl should so frequently state that he is not a member of the Good Government congress.

In his opening address to the jury in Klamath Falls, Tom Enright, Mr. Fehl's attorney, again stated that his client is not a member of that organization and never has been.

Why this insistence? The Good Government congress has loyally supported Judge Fehl, and Judge Fehl has loyally supported the organization.

What practical difference does it make then, whether Judge Fehl is technically a member of that organization, now, or ISN'T? It is certainly nothing HE should be ashamed of,—or, as far as we can see, nothing that were he at one time a member, he should now seek to repudiate.

• • • • •

IT is even more peculiar because at the meeting of the Good Government congress at the Medford Armory, February 18th last,—less than six months ago—Judge Fehl explicitly stated he WAS a member, and seemed to take considerable pride in that fact.

We quote from the official stenographic report of that meeting, the following extract from Judge Fehl's speech:

> "I am a member of this organization,—I joined it the day after I was here before and talked to you. And why? Because I thought it was an organization in the interest and upbuilding of better government here—not only in Jackson county but in the state of Oregon, and I hope this organization will go on and on, until it sweeps every county in this state, and every state in the union. Thus only are you going to have better government in all your departments.
> "I thank you most kindly." (Applause.)

That's plain enough, isn't it?

As far as we are aware Judge Fehl has never denied that statement. In addition to the stenographic report, hundreds of people heard him make that public avowal of membership, at that time, and no doubt believed it.

What are they to think now when Judge Fehl, personally and through his attorney, denies the truth of that same statement.

If he told the truth then he CAN'T be telling it now. If he is telling the truth NOW, he couldn't have told it THEN.

If Judge Fehl was not a member of the congress on February 18th why did he say he WAS? If he WAS a member then and has since resigned, why doesn't he state the fact, so that his exact position can be understood.

We frankly admit the judge's attitude toward the Good Government congress, and his affiliation with it, is entirely beyond our comprehension.

Who Is Anti-Roosevelt?

THE newspaper business is full of surprises. There is always something new, under the sun. It is this ceaseless variety, that no doubt makes the profession so fascinating.

After having been panned in private for several months, by certain G. O. P. stalwarts for being too NICE to President Roosevelt,—(in fact one asked why we didn't replace "Independent" with "Democratic" at our masthead)—we were taken to task yesterday by a Roosevelt Republican for not being nice ENOUGH.

In fact we were accused of harping on the fact the Roosevelt policies will fail, and secretly wishing them to fail,—this attitude being due entirely to our ingrained political partisanship!

• • • • •

IT is really very amusing. And perhaps, this cross-fire is in reality a compliment. For it is a truism in sporting circles, that when an umpire is panned by both sides, it is prima facie evidence that he is a pretty good one.

Politically speaking the Mail Tribune DOES aspire to be a good umpire—an observer of the political scene, rather than a participant in or a partisan of it. We prefer a "mean" between the inevitble extremes, because in our judgment, the middle of the road is where the truth lies.

But, of course, such a role has its unavoidable penalties, for it pleases the radicals on neither side. And the radicals, not the moderates, form the vocal portion of public opinion.

However this latest brickbat, so entirely misrepresents the real attitude of this paper toward the Roosevelt administration, that some elucidating comment is called for.

We not only DON'T want the Roosevelt administration to fail, but we feel it MUST succeed,—or nothing can prevent a complete national disaster. This doesn't mean we necessarily believe Roosevelt the greatest president since Lincoln, or agree that all his policies are above criticism; but we DO BELIEVE he IS the president of this county, that we actually face a war time condition of critical seriousness; and that he deserves what he is getting, the loyal and enthusiastic support of the American people, regardless of all petty and political considerations.

• • • • •

THE remarks in this column which have probably been interpreted as anti-Roosevelt, have not been anti-Roosevelt at all. They have comprised an effort to clearly analyze the situation,—to show its realities,—so that the people may be better prepared for the supreme test that is sure to come.

This test will be, briefly, when both the political honeymoon and the acute public fear complex have passed, and the people realize more clearly that the New Deal is something more than a mere campaign phrase, and actually represents the formation of a new party, based upon FUNDAMENTAL and far-reaching changes in our social and industrial set-up.

Then the shoe will begin to pinch. And some of those yelling loudest for F. R. will be yelling against him, because they will be touched in the tenderest part of the American anatomy,—the pocketbook.

This ultimate result is inevitable and calling attention to it now, instead of being a disservice to the administration, should prove a genuine service later on.

• • • • •

FOR if the people understand this they will be better prepared to absorb the shock when it comes. For it IS coming,—make no mistake about that. Then some of the birds shrieking loudest for Roosevelt now, will be the first to run for the opposing camp.

And others fooled neither by the glamour of the honeymoon, nor the synthetic patriotism of the fear complex, will be sticking by the president,—because they actually believe in the fundamental principles of his new deal!

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.

GETTING THE CONFIDENCE OF A NEUROTIC

All good physicians know that it is essential to have the confidence of a "nervous" patient before one can do anything for the patient. Probably the best way to secure such confidence is by carrying out a complete examination and a routine study of the functional and organic state of the patient before hazarding an opinion about the diagnosis or offering any advice about treatment. Of course this takes time and costs money, and these "nervous" patients are reluctant to pay an "ordinary" doctor for such service, so a good many of them gravitate sooner or later to the shop of some "specialist" whose reputation is built on just such cut and dried machine tests of all clients, and the occasional light some laboratory test happens to throw on the obscure cause of the illness.

Early in my sad career in practice a rather notorious neurotic gave me a whirl. The patient had tried all the other doctors in the community, and his friends warned me in advance, so I was ready for him. Well, I strung the poor fellow along in the best manner of the time and plied him with the very latest and most marvellous remedies, but in due course he entered a sanitarium where electric and hydrotherapeutic and dietetic and rest cures were given, and eventually the patient came home to die. I persuaded the family to have a necropsy or "autopsy" as we then called it. This disclosed gallstone and inflammation of the gallbladder. From that moment I ceased calling patients "neurotic."

In a certain number of "nervous" patients psychoanalysis discloses the obscure source of the fear. But before any attempt at psychoanalysis is made—and it should be undertaken only by the physician, it is important to make certain about the diagnosis. Obviously it would be futile to employ psychoanalysis if the patient happened to be suffering from gallstones or from diabetes or from incipient tuberculosis.

Here it is fitting to warn those who consider themselves "nervous" or victims of "nerve exhaustion" or "neurasthenia" or "nervous breakdown" that the latter day psychologists and "experts" who profess to teach you how to "control" your nerves or how to dominate your environment or how to gain your goal in war, love, business or social life, are all the bunk. After all you can't hoist yourself by lifting on your own bootstraps.

As a rule when a doctor calls a patient a "neurotic" or a "hypochondriac" he means he thinks nothing ails the patient really; that the symptoms are just imaginary. Once in a while this is quite true. But in most instances it is not. The doctor resorts to these epithets to cover his ignorance. He has failed to find out what is wrong with the patient. Or if the symptoms are imaginary then it is the doctor's business to determine why in thunder the patient trumps up such complaints, and having gotten at the secret or obscure cause of such conduct, then to set about the education of the patient or the readjustment of his life and habits so that he may live normally and happily.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dog Bite

Kindly advise treatment for person bitten by dog. (R. R. H.)

Answer — All members of our household have been bitten many times, by our dogs or the other dogs. A touch or swabbing with iodin has always been sufficient treatment. Should there be any anxiety about rabies, have the dog confined under observation of a veterinary two weeks. If in that time the dog shows no sign of the disease, forget it. If the animal is killed, send the head at once to the laboratory designated by the local health authorities. If the pathologist reports that the animal had rabies, then your physician can give the Pasteur vaccine at home. I am still an agnostic in regard to the occurrence of rabies in man. However, if I were bitten by a dog, a veterinary believed to be rabid or if the animals' brain were found to contain the "Negri bodies," I'd want to have the Pasteur treatment. But I am sure most of the scares about rabies are groundless—no matter whether health authorities share in the hysteria or not.

Good Old Iodin

I am six months pregnant. About a month ago I lost my head and swallowed some iodin. My husband made me drink a quart of milk, which served as an emetic. Since then I've been worried, wondering if I could have harmed the baby. I am ashamed to ask my doctor. (Mrs. ———).

Answer—It is quite unlikely. That's another good thing about common tincture of iodin (iodine to old-fashioned folk). Hysterical persons can swallow some and make a great to-do, but it seldom if ever has a lethal effect. Your husband showed excellent judgment in giving you a large quantity of milk. There is no better first aid treatment.

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.

JACKSONVILLE DANCE WILL AWAIT JUBILEE

Saturday night dances in the town of Jacksonville have been discontinued awaiting the arrival of dates for the Gold Rush Jubilee.

It is planned to stage some extra festive events on jubilee night, next month, and no dances will be held during the interim.

Rewarded After 30 Years.

PHILADELPHIA — (UP) — Thirty years after he saved Benjamin Harman from drowning, William Mitchell, of Havre de Grace, received a $5000 check as reward. Mitchell said he had forgotten the incident until he received the check, a bequest in Harman's will.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Light structural steel fabrication. Brill Metal Works.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 28.—Thoughts while strolling: Paradoxical game for a bank—The Midland Marine. Nobody like a gang of people around so much as Billy Seaman. He usually has a dozen for dinner. Mrs. Ben Ali Haggin and Mrs. Michael Arlen could pass for twins. And what beautiful twins!

John Royal, a Cleveland, Ohio, boy, who made good in the city. Capt. Babe White, the explorer, is almost as huge as Carnera. No person along the Rialto is more popular than Sam H. Harris. Or so deservingly so. What became of Tessa Costa? One of my favorite people—Arthur Samuels.

Those little white coffins followed by a single carriage. Everybody is coming back from Europe crying "Never again!" Mrs. Byron Foy and Pannie Brice bear a resemblance. One word description of Bob Hague—sunny. Nobody can look so buttery as Oscar of the Waldorf.

Odd how Sothern and Marlowe isolated themselves in—of all places—Luxor, Egypt. One of America's best known head-waiters, Rene Black. Name suggestion for a hair-raising magazine, "Danger." What word is so descriptive as gusto? Or what's so romantic looking as a mill pond?

I thought Jack Benny didn't smoke—he's puffing a fat cigar. Sime Silverman's son Sid. A joy to call the Hotel McAlpin. The phone girls are so intelligent. Hamish McLaurin is a ringer for handsome Clark Gable. Save for ears. They say until Gable was three years old they didn't know whether he was going to walk or fly!

An agency tells me 500 performers make a tall living responding to calls to entertain at private parties. They are musical trios, quartettes, pianists, magicians, mind readers and the like. Their work begins around 10 o'clock and often ends at dawn. Pay ranges from $15 a night low to a few highs of $300. The best patrons are penthouse bachelors who give after theater parties for the mixed society of Broadway.

Tommy Manville is the most widely exploited Broadway playboy. Possessing independent fortune, he is a constant first nighter, a tosser of social gatherings known as the binge and has a penchant for sending various ladies he squires here and there a profusion of orchids. He is in middle thirties, tall, stooped, slightly bald and wears an expression of bewilderment.

No class of workers have such a horror of being "fired" as those of the newspaper fraternity. Yet no class experiences this humiliation so often. A newspaper job is never a sinecure. Building a newspaper is a job of a day and a bad day's work may bring a new force.

The late red-haired Steve O'Grady, migratory reporter, always lived in terror of the blue envelope. He would do almost anything to forestall it except stay away from the cup that cheers. One day he received a curt note of dismissal upon showing up after a joust. Immediately he wrote the editor: "Herewith my resignation to take effect the day before yesterday." Perfectly content, he returned to the gang around the corner.

Now and then I am assailed by a notion to try to describe the heat in New York. And then comes the twinge of recalling how superbly O. Henry did it. I know a man marooned in Nome for seven years who, on blizzardry days, would get out a volume of O. Henry and the description of a sultry night would jingle the blood until he was warm and glowy.

Sudden memories on a warm day: Walking through cool white clover barefoot . . . Perforated tin doors in kitchen cupboards . . . A tennis girl's shirtwaist holding her watch by a fleur de lis . . . Hammock twosomes on Sunday evenings where a large family or pretty daughters lived . . . Clatter of cottonwood leaves in a hot wind . . . Cream crocks in the cellar . . . Talking to the prisoners in the county jail from the sidewalk . . . Street light carbon attracting bugs . . . A nestful of young rabbits sent sprawling by a scythe . . . Potato bugs . . . Mule matches . . . "Mosquito Parade" on the mandolin . . . The slick glisten of a cornfield after a heavy shower . . . The redbird's perky note.

And—almost forgot—the jockey boy iron hitch posts. Remember?

Moon Prairie C C C

CAMP MOON PRAIRIE CCC, July 28.—(Spl)—Although Camp Moon Prairie is only a little over a month old the camp has been practically completed, crews are busily engaged in building telephone lines, roads and trails, and the morale of the men is good. Moon Prairie can be counted upon to do its share of the CCC work.

Activities of the camp are under the direction of the United States army. Captain Church, assisted by Lieutenants Fettrup and Wagner, is in command of the camp life. M. A. Murdock, camp superintendent, assisted by a corps of forest rangers, has charge of the forest work.

The first-aid tent seems to be a popular place for a number of the men. Injuries range all the way from knife and ax cuts to bruises from falling snags.

Thursday, July 20 the men of the camp signed the payroll. It is reported that we are to be paid July 31 which is good news to all of us.

First experience in fire fighting was gained by some of the men Sunday when a fire was sighted on Jackson creek. A crew of ten men soon had the fire under control.

The Moon Prairie baseball team has won the last two games played. Lake of the Woods camp team was defeated Saturday, July 15 by a score of 3 to 2. Headquarters team of Medford was defeated last Sunday by a score of 18 to 4.

Mr. Murdock is making plans to hold a rodeo at the camp on Labor day. The program and announcements will be made later. The public is to be invited to the rodeo.

Bob Griffin is working hard on a burlesque on Uncle Tom's Cabin to be presented to the men some evening next week. Men taking part are as follows: Author and director, Bob Griffin; Uncle Tom (weight 90 lbs.) Edwin L. Adams; Little Eva (weight 250 lbs.), Oliver Martin; Lawyer Marks, Lt. Fettrup; Simon Legree, Fay Smith; Topsy, Harold Johansen; Eliza and baby, Sergeant Lowell and Pat Graham; Bloodhounds, Leonard Plonski and Paul Bunyan (police dog belonging to Mr. Murdock).

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
July 28, 1923
(It was Saturday)

Gold Hill cement plant is forced to close for repairs.

President Harding is taken ill, and is unable to make talk from rear platform when train passes through city. Mrs. Harding and other members of the party are heard.

Current hot weather all but ruins fishing in Rogue river, fishermen report.

A. S. Rosenbaum, is promoted to district freight and passenger agent of the Espee, and will make his home in this city.

Salem Cherrians parade streets, and thrill citizens.

Dr. R. R. Johnson of Great Falls, Mont., where he was a councilman, moves to this city.

One hundred twenty-three autos pass Main and Riverside in five minutes, according to count.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
July 28, 1913
(It was Monday)

It looks like rain, and the orchardists are worried.

Game preserve planned in the Siskiyous; Espee may electrify road over the mountains.

"The Girl of Lazy X" at the Star; "Alone in the Jungles," a Selig special animal picture at the Page; two reel special showing "Spots of Interest in Colorado" at the Isis.

Man charged with overworking a horse, acquitted by justice court jury when it is proven he never saw the horse.

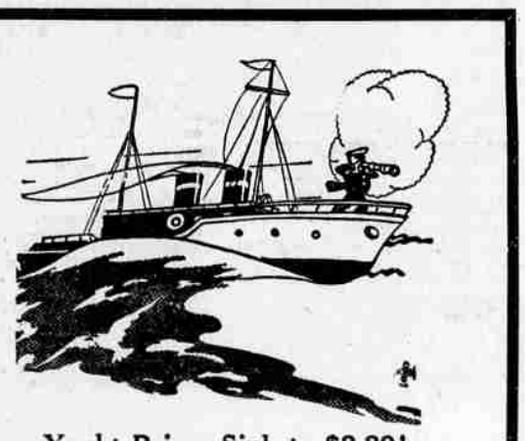
Court Hall and son Seeley, take over the operation of the taxi service here.

Oregon supreme court rules eight hour day bill on the ballot.

Oregon Weather

Fair tonight, Saturday and Sunday, but foggy on the coast; no change in temperature; gentle, with changeable, winds offshore.

FINAL SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE CONTINUES. Hats 25c—50c—$1. Silk Dresses, values to $10 for $1.95—$2.95—$3.95. Summer Shoes, values to $4 special $1—$1.48—$1.95. THE BAND BOX & SHOE BOX "The store that saves you money."



Yacht Prices Sink to $2.29!
(But don't sink your money on that!)

The careful spenders of Medford have spent too much time cruising about in the sea of values to "fail" for such an offer. Be it a yacht, automobile or MEAT . . . worthwhile quality commands a price . . . and while it's unnecessary to pay MORE than that price, it's distinctly DANGEROUS to pay LESS. Safeguard your health and buy at the LIBERTY MARKET where A-1 quality meats are offered at RIGHT prices.

HIGHEST GRADE BEEF
PORK—VEAL—LAMB

Try Al Stewart's Milk Fed Chickens

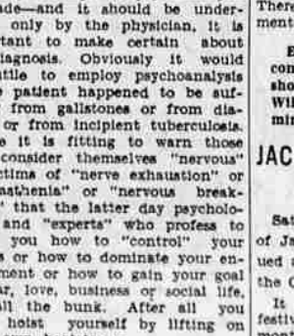
Colored Fryers—Hens—Rabbits
Lunch Meats — For Your Picnic

The Home of Good Meats—Swift's gov't inspected Meats

LIBERTY MARKET
E. R. PECH, PROP.
CORNER MAIN AND GRAPE
PHONE 164 WE DELIVER

Liberty Food Stores

Liberty Bldg. "The Homeof Pure Foods" W. Main



You'll want to linger here after your shopping is done. Our store is actually the coolest food shop in Medford. Take advantage of our Saturday specials and find out for yourself.

Alexander Grocery Inc.
Tel 164—FREE DELIVERY E. F. ALEXANDER, Gen. Mgr.

Tomato Soup, 3 cans 19c
Royal Club Coffee, pound can 27c
Half pkg. Black Tea for icing and a 10c ice tea tumbler all for 25c
4 Pkgs, Peet's Granulated Soap, 55c value. All for 23c
2 large 3-lb. 30c pkgs. Sea Foam Machine Soap 25c
Ehrman's Best Grade Shrimps, 2 cans 25c
Large 10-oz. can Clabber Girl Baking Powder 5c
Pt. size Milk Bottle filled with Mazola Oil 19c
All Fresh Vegetables, large bunches 3 for 10c

BATTLE CREEK HEALTH FOODS—MANNING'S COFFEE

Our Cookies

have the reputation to be as good or better than those made at home.

Large Size 12c doz.

That same good
Homemade White or Wheat Bread
7c—3 for 20c

Model Bakery

Liberty Bldg