

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.
America's No. 987,789 handit came along the other night and robbed a widow's garden.

A bevy of real and regular army colonels were here Thurs. listening to data on the railroad to the coast, etc.

Owing to speeches by the state grange master, and Portland Journal editorials, and good work by the professional friends of the farmers, there will only be one semester of school next fall.

F. Bybee, the J.Ville serf, recently sold nine steers to Perla Bill Gates for a good price, and an extemporaneous survey of the world situation.

The hot weather petered out before fond mama's could dress their infants in a g-string, and put them out to bake, though they are too young to burn.

The Prospect ball team defeated E.P. a week ago, due to the accidental making of a sensational 11-handed catch by Dewey Hill, the hillbilly athlete and charming hired hand.

The Portland ball team continues as helpless as the Democratic party used to be.

The oldest Bob Strang is all over the measles that were all over him.

Hostilities at the weekly grappling bee were intensely ferocious. Though nine men were knocked down, and much belligerency was displayed, not a drop of blood was spilled, or any eye blacked.

Society has perked up to such an extent that males who have dress suits, have occasion to wear them at least once a week.

Painters have interrupted economic conferences at the Bill Gore corner all week.

Thomas Farlow of Lake Crk., and S. Morris, the terrific tiller of T-Rock have been rounding up horses and wagons for the 18-k Jubilee. Some of the vehicles that came across the plains in '32, look as old as some of the 4ds in circulation.

The late primary election is the first one in five years, that did not continue after it was concluded, and up to this hour no loser has bawled that the gang robbed him.

Showers Thurs. pm. and evng. failed to cause the st. decorations to fade and curl up.

Farmers report a deficit of hay-hats, and a decrease in the decrease in the desire to work, as there is some.

The drinking is getting discreet and ladylike. No longer do juveniles with their first C. Chaplin mustache, swig one glass of beer, and respond to an impulse to out-yell a Co-manche.

The new gas silo at Main and Ivy, is about ready for business, and it is now impossible to go 300 ft. in any direction without contacting one.

The smudging season is over, and Jackson Frost will not have Kort Hall worrying over his coming any more this year. Mr. Hall is always able to find something to fret about however.

The chase is coming along fine, considering that it is not in charge of a committee.

Frank Buck, the big game hunter of the movies has loaned Harold Brown his tropical jungle headgear. This is quite a jump for Mr. Brown, as he formerly belonged to the No-Hat tribe, and ran bareheaded.

Valedictory, Etc.

S. P. STATION, Medford, May 25.—When these lines are printed the writer expects to be in Spokane, and if Rosey's railroad doesn't botch its job he will be.
Certain matters of a personal nature have called Ye Editor East. Some of these "personal" matters will be referred to from time to time, in the form of travelogues—others won't be.

The "Old Ship Sedan," and the "Little Green Bug" which have propelled the portable typewriter and its willing slave in past pilgrimages will be left at home this time, along with the family dog, Mrs. B. and about 300 perfectly charming packrats. Various and sundry railroad companies will do the necessary toting as far as Chicago, then it is possible another motor bus will be commissioned, for an invasion of that terra incognita known as the Atlantic seaboard.

There is always some fly in the ointment. And the fly this time is that two jubilees can't be attended at the same time. Long before the dates for the Medford Diamond Jubilee were arranged the trustees of Vassar College decided to graduate the class of 1934, from June 7 to 11th, and a certain paterfamilias vowed he would be there for the occasion. That is one of the matters of a personal nature, which has compelled your correspondent to exhaust his declining savings account at this time, and board the evening freight for Portland.

He leaves with regret. But he has a schedule of the Jubilee in his hip-pocket. And when Verne Shangle's parade starts down Perry's Main Stem, a telephatic message will be sent from the vicinity of the corn and Bible belt, assuring Jerry Jerome and Ole Alenderfer that the skipper of the M. T. really likes parades and bands and Zouave maneuvers—when he is at a proper distance to get the right perspective!

But seriously we do dislike to miss the Diamond Jubilee, for it is the first thing of the kind ever given and HEAVEN only knows where we will be when Oregon's NEXT 75th milestone comes around. The preparations have been in the right hands, an army of loyal sons have been working night and day for many weeks, and everything points to a record breaking crowd from all points of the compass. Through its news columns the Mail Tribune has helped and will continue to do so—and in a short time the Diamond Jubilee Special edition will be issued.

We should like to take some credit for that, but we can't. Ernest Gilstrap, Herb Grey, E. C. Ferguson, and a loyal staff, are entirely responsible. So if it's a great success, give them the praise, and if it isn't—then you know—the editor is to blame. He will be far enough away by then to "TAKE" it.

That's the way it is in the newspaper business and also in life. It is the law of compensation.

If some person not connected with a newspaper writes a communication which calls a man a pettifogger (which isn't true) when he meant a procrastinator (which is)—and the thing gets into cold type, . . .

Why Ye Editor is sued for half a million dollars, because he ALONE is responsible.

Then when something approaching a civil war breaks out and there is fighting in the streets, and head cracking and house burning (this too is PURELY a hypothetical case) and finally peace is restored, the combatants retire and the time for distributing the gold medals comes around, . . .

Well that's a different story again. It isn't so bad being solely responsible THEN!

Do you get the idea? We admit the above is practically incomprehensible, but with patience perhaps a few of our readers can figure it out. You see we have been hurried, and only a few of the greatest can write as well as this in a hurry. The reason for the rush was a 11th hour order to Ye Editor from Buffalo, Wyoming to be sure to bring his bicycle. That complicated things. Two bags, a typewriter, a bag of golf clubs, a basket lunch (the S. P. has no diner) and a bicycle! We just got the bicycle and the fast freight has left Voorhies crossing.

So farewell—we vowed we would have something in this column for Sunday, if it broke the editorial neck, and here it is. Meanwhile we hope to have a nice spin on our wheel next Sunday over Custer's last battle ground and perhaps complete the job. R. W. R.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.
THESE headlines stare at us from the front page:
"Long Labor Fight Looms in America. Threats of Nation-Wide Tie-ups Stir Washington Circles."

TOO bad. If we could only keep industrial peace until we can get the millions of jobless off the unemployment rolls, it would be one of the finest things that ever happened.

MEMBERS of the United States board of engineers are told at Medford that the industrial future of Southern Oregon and Northern California depends upon establishment at Crescent City of a deep-water harbor.

There is a lot of truth in the statement.

WHY? Because Southern Oregon and Northern California suffer from a hump-backed freight rate structure that permits the railroads to charge more for hauling a carload of freight from San Francisco to Medford or Klamath Falls or Roseburg than for hauling the same carload of freight from San Francisco to Portland.

Under this handicap, industrial development in Southern Oregon has lagged. It will continue to lag until the handicap is removed.

THE purpose of a deep-water harbor at Crescent City is to remove the handicap, permitting the landing of freight at low water rates at Crescent City and its distribution into

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

ASTHMA IN CHILDREN

Hereditarily is an important predisposing cause of asthma. The asthma itself is not directly transmitted from parent to child, but rather a peculiar constitutional sensitivity to certain foreign substances which enter the body by inhalation, by ingestion or by absorption, and produce a characteristic reaction called allergy. In one member of the family this may manifest itself as an attack of hives or repeated attacks of hives or of giant hives (angioneurotic edema); in another the reaction occurs as eczema; in another it may be hay fever; in another asthma. Some such condition is found in the family history in more than two-thirds of all cases of asthma.

In a striking number of cases the first allergic action, of whatever type, in infancy occurs immediately after the first feeding of egg-white. In 94 cases of asthma in children under 15 years of age the patients were found to be sensitive to these foods: egg-white, 13 cases; chicken, 8 cases; cereal, 12 cases; milk, 10 cases; fish, 10 cases; beef, 8 cases; nuts, 7 cases; pea, 4 cases; potato, 2 cases; and one case each of orange, chocolate, celery, cinnamon, cauliflower, etc. Sensitivity is determined by supplying a minute quantity of the pure substance to a slight scratch on the skin; if the individual is sensitive to the substance so applied, a characteristic wheal appears at the site of inoculation within an hour or two.

The principal air-borne substances to which asthmatic children are sensitive are house dust, ragweed pollen, feathers, animal dander, grass, pollen, orris root, cottonseed, kapok, silk, etc. We told here November 19, 1929, the story of the doctor's child who had a way of getting an attack of asthma every time dad and mama took him to visit grama's place in the country—and they blamed it on a gentlemanly cat the boy played with in grama's barn. But eventually they discovered the true cause—silk. Had to remove every silk item they had in the house—including the coat mama usually wore when they drove out to grama's and some zippy neckties pop affected. When they removed silk from the child's environment he got along with only rare and mild attacks. Pretty hard to give everybody wearing silk the air, you know. Embarrassing, too, to ask the patient's nurse to wear no silk on duty.

Food allergy in infancy tends to disappear spontaneously before the age of 10 years. But also, the inherited predisposition does not disappear, for 80 per cent of such children acquire or begin to manifest allergy for air-borne substances by the age of 10 years, and another 25 per cent by the age of 25 years.

Mothers and I have been in the habit of drinking a glass of hot water containing a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and some lemon juice, a half hour before breakfast. Our systems seem to be well regulated, but we would like to have your opinion of this practice. (Miss D. U.)

Ans.—Unwise, I think. Why depend on any kind of salts or other aid to "regulate" a function which, if let alone, always regulates itself? Send a stamped addressed envelope and ask for the booklet "The Constipation Habit." But don't ask for my cure or treatment for constipation. If it isn't a habit, I can tell you nothing for it except that you should consult your physician about it.

Ribbon Round Her Neck
The English Channel was very rough. Captain suggested I tie a ribbon around my neck rather tightly, but not too tightly. Believe me, it proved an excellent preventive against seasickness. Men should wear a collar that is a little too small. (J. N. W.)

Ans.—Or a rubber band may be kept around the neck. This method was suggested by Dr. Bier of passive hyperemia fame 30 years ago. (Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

I fell into casual chat with a maid on a curb bench today. She had arrived by bus from an Illinois town a few days before. A girl in early 20's I should say. A brave spirit who had been turned away from every casting office she visited. She had nothing

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O.O. McIntyre

LOS ANGELES, May 26.—Hollywood, likely the most cussed and discussed village in the world, is to a stroller as innocent as a gambling lambkin. The Hollywood one reads about is to many a state of mind. To this ancient mariner it is a rickish little brig-top-heavy with vanity, libe geyed out, all sails abloom.

Here smart boulevardiers are jay-walkers and sidewalks generate back fence tattle. From sun-up to sun-down it lives in the tremulous tenacity of expectant wonder, a gigantic market of human merchandise. Civic consciousness and commerce are secondary considerations.

Hollywood's interest is solely in personalities. And why not? For here human mediocrity has ripped its finest splendor. The soda water clerk, the filling station boy are tomorrow's Jack Oakes. The hotel manicure girl has the same chance as her heavy-footed manicurist sister, Garbo from Sweden. Or so she believes.

Every girl a potential queen, every boy a potential king, Hollywood has seen every wild, crazy dream come true. Its lexicon will never contain discouragement. Rebuffs mean eventual recognition. For almost every name the world sees etched in electric fire was sparked from depths of despair!

Mary Pickford in faded serge with lunch-box used to wait on rider corner at 8 a. m. for the dinky street car that would carry her to the studio to wait in line as an extra girl. Chaplin, they will tell you, lived in a shabby room of that frame tumble down where a garage now stands, hugging his \$100-a-week hope in \$25-a-week reality. Every nook has been a germinating ground. Every cranny savors the exquisite precociousness of ambition realized. Many have come, of course, to stanch at fame—and miss. But the successful percentage of mediocrity that has attained is higher than anywhere on the globe. Dozens of Lamb's club hangers on are living in clover out here. No wonder they arrive wide-eyed with hope on every train.

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
May 27, 1924
(It Was Tuesday)
Edmond Morris is named valedictorian of the senior high graduation class.

Hunt's Craterian is selected as the name for new theater, and public immediately abbreviates it to "Crater."

More compliments than complaints are heard for the new parking plan.

Lower Rogue river fishing situation "now intolerable, and angling is fading for upper valley disciples of Izaak Walton," Ralph Cowgill reports.

City water now has a taste of creosote, but will soon be remedied. "City trying to rob a widow," charge hurled as plans for new water supply source is launched.

Bad check epidemic hits city.
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
May 27, 1914
(It Was Wednesday)
Secretary McAdoo flays Republican plans for calling the Mexican negotiations, "a Democratic mess."

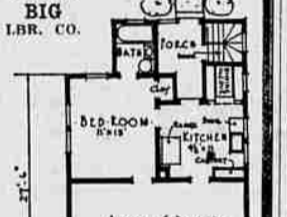
George Gates will deliver the welcoming address for the Seniors, at the graduation exercises at the Page theater Friday evening.

Threats of an injunction by residents cause Carl Y. Tengland to abandon his plans for a dance pavilion at the end of the street car track.

A call for the "Sleepy Seventh" to drill is issued by Lt. Foss, with the warning, "a full company is urgent, if something is not going to happen." The hint is given that "the trip to Fort Stevens may be denied this summer, unless a better attendance is recorded."

to commend her save rustic simplicity. Already Hollywood had cast its halo. She had become a detached dream. I found myself without the usual twinge of sympathy. For after all she stood better chance of flying over life's hurdles here than any place one could name. I'd wager 80 per cent of great female stars of the era in their first days here had no more of what are called "the breaks" than this girl of the Hollywood bench.

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Communications

Reply to Mr. Lindgren
My Dear Mr. Lindgren: Noting your reply in the Tribune to my letter in same: The instance I was referring to happened on the first hot day of this week. The men could not use the water nearest to them, it being very warm by the sun shining on it, in that particular place, so they had to go to another farther away. And one of the bosses DID remark about it; a well pointed hint which was well resented.

Heretofore the work has been done in the winter so that a man working, oftentimes in the rain, would rather have the hot coffee in his lunch pail. If the work continues through the hot months, that will be a new problem to be solved. People working in the heat must have water. And there is a law, I believe, to that effect.

No doubt there are many fine bosses; in fact, I know there are. Also, the working people are just as respectable as they were before they lost their independence. And I say again that I am sure that our kind president would not begrudge a little time spent for a drink of water on a hot day. Let us hope that the government's money is taken as good a care of all along the line. Yours respectfully, MARY ETHEL ATKINS, May 26, 1934.

Protection!

Should be made a part of your overhead like rent, heat or other items. Look up our budget plan of paying for your insurance premium, which will enable you to pay for it like you pay for rent.

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