

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Editorial Correspondence

PORTLAND, Oregon, May 26.—Daily anyone ever entered Portland on a bright sunny morning? You know the kind—not a cloud in the sky, the birds singing, everyone and everything alert and cheerful,—the kind of NEW day, that gives homo sapiens a bigger kick and sense of well being, than any post-Volstead cocktails ever invented? We can't go back to the man who first discovered the Rose City, but we have a personal record that covers a quarter of a Century,—at least 100 entrances all told—and the entrance via the S. P. this a. m. G. like all the others,—dark, forbidding, gloomy with a capital G. The last thing we saw last night before turning in was that illuminated sign over the Grants Pass Main Stem "It's the climate". They will never have such a sign near the S. P. station in this metropolis. If climate were everything the best thing about Portland would be the first train to southern Oregon.

But of course climate isn't. If it were, the veteran porter on the one Medford Pullman would not have been so cheerful. Everyone in the car was up early, and by ten minutes of eight, every berth was made up and all the passengers but one had been brushed. The one remaining passenger was therefore attacked with smiling zest and enthusiasm. Rosey must have tipped him off, for the porter insisted upon calling the one remaining passenger by his family name,—or what he UNDERSTOOD it to be.

"Yes sah, Mr. Roberts, did you sleep well",—brush, brush,— "Yes sah, right on time—almost tha—" shining the shoes. Yes sah, Mr. Roberts, they're goin' to have a great time in Medford next week—great town Medford—Oh, Yes Sah, I know Colonel Mundy—ain't seen him in a long time—a fine man, Colonel Mundy—great friend to everybody—" brush, brush for ye editorial chapeau. "Oh, yes, lots goin' down from Portland—special train—big goin's on, Yes sah, Mister Roberts, thank you sah."

Well it was worth a quarter to be mistaken for Mr. Roberts, who is not only a great legal luminary, but one of the few citizens in southern Oregon who can ride on an S. P. pass. (We didn't have the heart to tell him Roberts was the FIRST name.)

The porter was happy because business was better. Tips have been shy the past few years. But he must have collected all of a dollar on the Medford car—that's a guess, but there were seven passengers and they all looked nicely brushed and pleased with themselves. As the porter hopped about one could hear the silver jingle, in his starboard pocket. A happy porter five minutes before arrival, can't be explained any other way.

And how the train had grown in the night. We saw the big engine turn to the left on the Willamette bridge when our car was miles away. "Oh, yes sah," we had hooked on to the West Coast at Eugene and had a "dining cah."

That's something like old times, when they ran special trains from Medford to the football games.

There is no doubt about state interest in the Jubilee. It was the subject of conversation in the smoking room last night, and all the newspaper men thus far contacted, ask how it's coming along. A large crowd is going down from Portland. This should be cheering news to the overworked committee down there. It's the last lap now—and with crowds certain and weather ditto, after the recent rains,—a long, strong pull all together will put the affair over with a bang. The last few days are always the hardest. Everyone starts off with enthusiasm, vim and vigor in the air, but as the home stretch appears, the strain starts to tell, it's a question of digging in the cleats and pawing air, but the fighting heart and that old team play tells. We know that's what they have down there. So here's to 'em!

Had a talk with S. S. Smith over the phone. He and Mrs. Smith have been doing the Portland hospitals for several weeks, and we are glad to report are feeling fine, and will be returning home in a few days. It would take more than a Portland clinic to curb Sumpter's interest in politics. He represented Jackson county at a state meeting of the Republican party here yesterday. The meeting was well attended and enthusiasm prevailed. The Republicans here see no reason why they can't put Joe Dunne over for Governor. The only reason we can see is General Martin.

Mr. Dunne, incidentally, plans to attend the Medford Jubilee, and whatever may be said against him, certainly proved in the primary, he is a real vote getter.

Everyone here says business is better and the hotels seem to prove it. We had to wait two hours before we could get a room. The reason given had to do with two or three conventions. Earl Tully of Medford is attending one of them with Mrs. Tully and Miss Deborah. We met them on Washington street only a few hours after we arrived. Isn't it true! No matter how large a place is, if there is anyone there from the home town, aren't you pretty sure to meet them?

More good news for Oregon. Ran into a friend from eastern Oregon. He says the wheat farmers in that part of the state are sitting pretty. It's an ill wind that blows no one good. The wind that blew wheat and corn out of the ground in the middle-west and the Dakotas, promises to deposit gold throughout the grain belt of eastern Oregon. R. W. R.

Communications

V. F. W. Not To Parade

To the editor: On account of the discourtesy shown the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States by the Memorial Day parade committee in not giving us our proper place in the line of march, the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States and Auxiliary will take no part in the Memorial Day parade. It seems incongruous that on an occasion of this kind, dedicated to the memory of our heroic dead, that those who served overseas and left many of their buddies to sleep in Flanders Fields should be shown this discourtesy. However, in memory of our departed comrades, we will take part in the decoration of vacant chairs in the program at the City park.

L. D. CANFIELD, Commander Crater Lake Post No. 1833, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States.

Poppy Buyers Thanked On behalf of the members of Crater Lake Post No. 1833 and Auxiliary of the Veterans of the Foreign

Wars of the United States, we wish to thank the public for their generous support of the thirteenth annual Buddy Poppy sale. It shows that those who left their jobs and positions and went overseas to uphold the honor of Old Glory and came back maimed and crippled are not forgotten by the people of Jackson County. Some of those who sleep today in Flanders Field, where the little red poppies still bloom.

I. D. CANFIELD, Commander Crater Lake Post No. 1833, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States.

JULIE H. CANFIELD, President, Auxiliary to Crater Lake Post No. 1833, Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S.

Klamath Man Dies From Auto Injury KLAMATH FALLS, May 28.—(AP)—Harry Wonn, 40, injured in an automobile accident here Saturday night, died Sunday. He was struck by a car driven by Jack Stinson.

Stinson was not held. His machine skidded on wet pavement when he attempted to come to a stop. Phone 542 We'll haul away your refuse, City Sanitary Service.

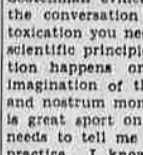
Personal Health Service

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.

ALL IS NOT COLIC THAT YOWLETH.

It would be pretty soft, and fine for public health, too, if one could practice as one preaches. For instance, a poor starved soul telephoned right in the middle of the game that the baby is suffering like anything with the colic, one could call for two cards or stand pat, as the case might indicate and advise the important rate patron "Tut, tut, tut, no such thing as colic!" Even curstone consultations are made much easier. When the downy bird corners you and begins to describe the plight he is in from rheumatism, you can pat him on the back and assure him there is no such malady, so he has nothing to worry about any more. Or in a grave case if the Scotchman evinces a desire to draw the conversation around to auto-intoxication you need only refer to the scientific principle that auto-intoxication happens only in the morbid imagination of the dupe of quacks and nostrum mongers. I say all this in great sport on paper, but no one needs to tell me it doesn't build up practice. I know. That's why I'm a preacher.



One thing in reference to alleged infantile colic must have impressed most physicians as it has me, that is the ailment is most frequently used by parents who are ignorant or negligent of the care of a baby. Not one tenth of the parents in this country have even an elementary knowledge of the care of a baby. High schools and colleges generally regard babies and their care as a nasty subject. Young men and young women who contemplate getting married or at least say so, seek and obtain all sorts of information, which they assume married folk should have, but it is seldom they ask for enlightenment on the care of the baby, and still rarer is a request for advice for the expectant mother.

If a baby gets a fair break, I repeat, the baby never pretends to have the colic. If a young baby is itchy, dirty, too warm, oppressed with too heavy or thick or uncomfortable clothing or covers, allowed to lie for hours in wet or soiled diapers, doped with hot drops and other irritants on no particular ground, but just some grumpy notion, maltreated with physic administered by some busybody on the sly and against the doctor's orders, cheated out of even a fair succeda-

neum for his natural food, excited by bright lights, unreasonable noises and revelry by night, taken up and jiggled and jolted as a plaything or a source of amusement for anybody at any time of day or night, kept out or up and about for long and ferribe hours after a baby's proper bedtime, never offered a drink of water, never given an opportunity to strip off and get nice and clean and cool and to stretch and play for a bit before dinner in the evening, of course the baby will bowl with indignation and frustration. And when the baby bawls of course he pulls up his legs and his belly gets hard and his face turns red and altogether he makes a frightful scene. It is rage, not pain, and justifiable rage, too. Don't let the fishwives deceive you about that. If anybody loves the baby or she ought to seize the "colic cure" the instant any ignorant bystander has the temerity to offer it, and smash the dope to smithereens before they can smuggle it into the baby.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Call It Cri. Does nasal catarrh make one easily susceptible to head colds? I am 21, healthy and sound except for the catarrh, and throughout the winter I have one cold after another with no visible reason.—E. D.

Answer—You speak in riddles. "Nasal catarrh" covers several possibilities; only by examination by means of specula, head lamp, etc., can a physician find out what is the matter in your case. The booklet "Call It Cri" would help you to gain better health. Send 10 cents (coin) and stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for the booklet.

I am a woman aged 30 and have had rheumatism for the last five years. I am tired and run down and feel no pep. I have read about your iron and ammonium citrate recipe and wonder if it would help me.—Mrs. M. J. W.

Answer—It is a good remedy for anemia. If you are anemic it will at least do no harm to take it. Complete instructions for preparing and taking the medicine are given in the booklet "Blood and Health," a copy of which will be mailed if you send 10 cents in coin and a stamped envelope bearing your address. (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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre LOS ANGELES, May 28.—Irvin Cobb and daughter, Buff, are here to dredge a bit of movie gold. Dining with them last night, the restaurant was in a suspended animation to gaze at the noted pair. Cobb, who has just signed an acting contract, spun yarns over his cigar, and none laughed more uproariously than his daughter.

Every whip-attcher the torn corner from a menu was shoved at him to autograph and the curious circled to gawk. In the adjoining booth I heard a mumbled philology about Gallipoli. It was Ted Lewis, the minstrel, wandering the world disconsolately to inquire if everybody's happy.

Though anyone born in Creoleville, O., could be in any country at any one is sure to run about that cozying gevatator of space, Tippy Gray. He rang in from a neighboring inn this morning. On the train out someone mentioned coming upon him in a Gibraltar bazaar a month ago. Hospitality in exciting overplus. A telegram from Charles and Kathleen Norris at Palo Alto invites us to their silver wedding anniversary. Also, there is bid to the Hearst ranch at San Simeon. Olga and Sidney Fine, after hospice at the Carmel ranch, Merion Davies suggests dinner at her beach house. Rob Wagner, an eventing with Chaplin before an open fire.

A character I greatly miss in Los Angeles this visit is Jim Woods, the hotel man. He has returned to his first love, San Francisco, after many years here. Beginning as a night clerk at the old Gilley in New York, and later manager of the Belmont, he came to California hoteldom, opened the Los Angeles Biltmore, was state boxing commissioner, and deservedly one of the most popular figures on the coast.

Los Angeles signs: Big Bad Wolf Cafe. Spiritual Psychology Readings: Soldier Boy Ice Cream, Darling Hatery. The 'Whiz' Wagon. Hi-Speed Lunch. The Chili Bowl. Dad's Place. The Sody Wody. Cute Shavorium. Tingle Tangle Theatre. Hot-Cha Bar-B-Q. Pat Frank's 7-11. and the Taffy T-Bar-Bar. The California street corner flower sellers seem cool carriers to Newcastle. But they never give up. Burnt black by the sun and with extended posse, they rush chattering toward every automobile. Flowers are so plentiful here, and everybody has an abundance. Yet they must make a living unless they are just retired business men who enjoy being out in the open air. There is a blind alley in downtown Los Angeles that every Friday evening throngs with New Yorkers. At an open air newstand variety and the

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

CLARENCE Darrow, chairman of the national recovery review board, which was appointed by the President to study and report on the results of the national recovery program, recently made public that NRA and its code system are "squeezing out small business men and increasing the power of the great industrial combines."

To this fiery Hugh Johnson, NRA chief, reports that the report of the Darrow committee is "intemperate socialist propaganda," and demands abolition of the committee.

IT ISN'T what Clarence Darrow thinks, or General Johnson thinks, that has weight with the future of NRA.

That really counts, in that direction, is the opinion of common, ordinary people all over the country—not so much the big people as the general run of little people and in-between people who are neither little nor big.

THIS writer, speaking merely as one of the millions of little people, is inclined to agree with Darrow and NRA and its codes, at least so far, as making it far harder on the little fellow than on the big one.

THE Burlington railroad announces that the total fuel cost of running one of its crack new passenger trains, powered by Diesel motors, from Denver to Chicago, will be about \$22.

If you ever tried to drive an automobile from Denver to Chicago on \$22 worth of gasoline, you will realize that this will be quite an achievement.

WE'VE heard a lot in the past year or so about boosting up price levels. But the trouble with the railroads has been that their passenger rate price levels had been boosted too high already, because of high operating costs, so that the automobiles were getting all the travel business.

The railroads are now seeking to LOWER their price levels, by the process of cutting costs, so that more people can afford to ride on their passenger trains.

IN the long run, we're going to get farther by cutting costs and lowering prices, so that people can afford to BUY MORE, than by jerking up prices and so reducing buying power.

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 28, 1924 Suspect arrested in kidnaping and slaying of 14-year-old son of Chicago millionaire. Police announce "startling" story of human depravity may be revealed.

Gold Hill autolite is charged with running down local speed cop. Fishermen aroused with news that four tons of salmon caught at Grants Pass from Rogue river.

Tomorrow to be "Bundie day" for the starting Armenians. Warm weather continues and farmers pray for rain.

Mental test shows man doomed to hang at Salem prison is "a moron." TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY May 28, 1914 Raymond Fish wins the high school tennis championship after the match was postponed three times on account of rain.

Two local girls who ran away with a carnival company are paroled to their parents by Judge TouVelle, after a fatherly lecture.

One thousand perish when a steamer sinks near mouth of St. Lawrence river. "It'll Be Back in 21 Years." At the 10:15 "Grandpa's Night Out" with John Bunny, at the Star; "The Missing Left Boot," at the Page.

Court Hall drives an auto to within nine miles of Crater Lake rim after fierce battle with snowdrifts.

swapping personal letters booming West Virginia Committeeman Hallanan, or Henry P. Fletcher for the republican national chairmanship. There will be no doubt about senate confirmation of Professor Murchison as new head of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, because he comes from the University of North Carolina. In case you do not know, that is Commerce Secretary Roper's home state.

The best bet on congressional adjournment now is "within ten days after the senate passes the tariff bill," but it will take a miracle to squeeze the Wagner bill in that time.

Interest in Oregon's Diamond Jubilee celebration is good in northern California, according to E. E. Strathorn of the Tri-State Neon company, who recently returned from a visit to Chico, Grass Valley, Or-

Champ in Jubilee Rodeo



The world's champion cowboy, Clay Carr, will take part in Norman Cowan's famous roundup to be presented at the fairgrounds Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons during Oregon's Diamond Jubilee celebration next week. Carr is only one of many well known riders who will be on hand to compete for cash prizes to be awarded every afternoon. A special roundup attraction will be presented Saturday night.

JUBILEE HIGHLIGHTS

Space will be allotted in the industrial and manufacturers' exhibit in the Natorium for an exhibit of boys' craft during Oregon's Diamond Jubilee celebration next week, according to W. A. Gates, exhibit chairman. He stated one of the big representations of Oregon products ever offered in the state will be shown. Practically all of the booths have been sold, with a very few remaining. These will undoubtedly be disposed of by the middle of the week. Boys and youths having exhibits in mind are urged to see Mr. Gates as early as possible.

Mountain, lake and river resorts are making preparations for increased business during jubilee week and after, in view of the thousands of visitors expected in southern Oregon. Quite a number of reservations have already been received with more coming. One auto camp reported 20 reservations in one party from central Oregon. Other reservations have been received from numerous points in California and Washington. Planning to camp out at Seattle, Wash., families have notified A. B. Maple of Central Point they are looking forward to camping in his back yard.

Newspaper men and syndicate photographers will be in Medford during jubilee week spreading publicity for southern Oregon throughout the United States. They will spend the entire week here.

A native pioneer son of southern Oregon, Asbury Beall of Beall Lane, was among the many visitors at jubilee headquarters today. His mind wandered back through the years recalling days when Medford had not yet been established. The present site was marked only by a lone farm house which years ago fell into disuse. Jacksonville was the big city of the entire section, enjoying consistent growth until the coming of the railroad establishment and development of Medford. Mr. Beall's parents came across the plains in the 1850's.

The largest number of stage coaches to be brought together in Oregon for many years will be seen in the pioneer parade, an event of Thursday forenoon, June 7, during jubilee week. The parade committee announced today six coaches have been procured and will come from different sections of Oregon and northern California. One of the coaches will be driven by Fred Tice, one of the few surviving stage coach drivers living in southern Oregon.

Through the co-operation of the Association of Commercial Truck Owners, Oregon's Diamond Jubilee celebration is receiving widespread publicity throughout Oregon and Washington. C. C. Thompson, vice-president and general manager of the association, recently obtained big Diamond Jubilee sheets to be placed on about 75 trucks operated by his company, reaching the eyes of thousands of people. Similar co-operation has been forthcoming from Archie Pierce of the Pierce Auto Freight Lines and Frederick Johnson of the Johnson Trucking company. Their trucks have been carrying signs for some time.

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Popular price Dining Room and Coffee Shop. W. D. Miller, Pres. S. W. Percv, Mgr.

News Behind The News (Continue from Page One) What Mr. Roosevelt had in mind was the 30-hour week bill and the six-day week bill for rail employees. He would really like to side-track those until the next session. Byrnes had run down to the White House, reporting that these measures were getting out of hand as well as the Frazier-Lempke inflation bill and the McLeod bank bill payoff. At no time did the president really intend to ditch the Wagner bill. Eastern republicans have been

FOOT IRRITATIONS Blisters, cracked skin, itching or burning sores relieved and healing promoted with Resinol