

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

This is the WEEK OF THE JUBILEE. Several have threatened to be happy, and a few have confessed they are already.

H. (Give-Me-a-Screwdriver, I'll-Fix-It-in-a-Minute) Flew her unaccountably attacked the starter of the writer's vehicle Wed., and failed to twist off a vital nut of the starter, despite Herculean efforts.

Stamp pounders York and Sherwood of the po. have joined the ranks of the dress suit brigade. It will be a long time before they are 32nd degree dress suit wearers like Messrs. Pop Gates, C. Yens Tengwald, Jerry Jerome, E. Tummy, the Carpenter Boys, or that stalwart son of G. Hill, H. D. (John) Reed.

Farmers who battled with labor to defeat the School Relief Sales Tax, to save the poor man's bread, awoke in mid-week to discover that their late political pals were busy trying to knock the bread out of the farmer's mouth, by not letting his produce go to market.

Young Democrats were pained and awed recently by the crack of Atty Clarence Darrow, that "in a Democracy nothing—not even the NRA—is above criticism."

Plumber Fred Erickson was caught going down the street, with nothing in his hands Fri., but had to go back after it.

The local lair of Wall St. has moved.

Gunboys are amuck in the open spaces shooting woodpeckers, wind-does and electric light globes.

An independent candidate for gov. is running on a platform to abolish the legislature. It is not known where he got hold of so sensible an idea.

All the peeps nobody knew what they were going to do with last fall, unless they got a chance to leave them at Hoover, have been sold.

Polk Hull, who toled a sword in the parade Wed., lost his umbrella the following day.

The class of '34, have wound up their scholastic career at home, and a couple of fast stepping halfbacks will do or die, or do neither, for Old Medford no more. Owing to the depression, many of the youths are Little Boy Blues, and see no hope and are listless about their spelling. They pep up at the sight of a rival barn that needs painting however. The grid team next fall will have a 190 pound line, and a 175 pound back-field, if all are as athletic in their heads as they are in their feet. Many can recall when it frequently was said of a football player: In his high school years he was a consistent ground-gainer, and graduates with 92 A's and a couple of B's.

A man was here from the state prison last week and stated that the warden was still in charge, and none of those detained were demanding their constitutional right to get out.

Wrestling fans were denied their regular jousting last week, and missed seeing the behemoths try to take each other apart.

The government is now tipped over daily in the city park, instead of on the Bill Gore corner.

Advertised Jubilee—Some excellent publicity for the Diamond Jubilee appeared in last week's edition of the Oregon Voter, through the courtesy of the California Oregon Power company. A full page advertisement with a striking illustration of a covered wagon crossing the plains was published by the local utility to publicize the Jubilee which opens here today. Radio advertising over stations KPJF of Klamath Falls, KOOS of Marshfield and KMED of Medford has also been used by the local power company to advertise the jubilee.

Editorial Correspondence

BUFFALO, Wyoming, May 29.—There is only one thing here occupying the public mind,—that is rain. They don't care about the NRA, CWA, AAA or any other alphabetical combinations, they only care about rain, and they want that PDQ. Being anxious always to relieve distress, and having no control over the elements ourselves, we have appealed to the one man in Medford who has—i.e. Gene Thorndike. Gene is the man who wagered it would rain .16 of an inch Easter day, and won. If you doubt that ask John Cupp who paid the bet. All that is needed to give Buffalo a downpour is for John Cupp to bet it won't rain three inches in this part of Wyoming before Decoration Day, and Gene to bet it will. This has been arranged by telegraph. When this parched neck of the woods gets its million dollar rain tomorrow, they can thank Gene Thorndike, who never lost a bet, and J. Cupp who never won one,—at least against Gene.

This rain business, however, is nothing to joke about. This is essentially a sheep and cattle country, and there hasn't been a real rain since New Year's eve. The dirt roads are a foot deep in dust. The air is full of cotton from the cotton wood trees. Those cattle men who can be driving their herds where feed is available, and those who are lucky to have federal permits are hustling them up near the government range. These ranges, however, won't open up until sometime in June. Those who have neither are just praying. For the sheep and cattle have already started to die. It isn't a matter of water to drink, it's a matter of something to eat. Such herds of cattle and sheep as they have here can't be fed at this time of year on hay. They must have grass, and be tided over the winter on the hay crop. This is the peak of the crisis. If rain doesn't come within a week or ten days it will be too late. There was heat lightning in the hills last night and the skies are overcast today. But as yet not a drop. Go to it, Gene, and bring them rain!

Merely for the record—the same conditions exist here that existed en route—growing criticism of the New Deal. Enthusiasm has gone, and so many people are tired of waiting. Of course in a town like this facing a major disaster, the reaction can't be taken as typical. But thus far all along the way, the same psychiohogy has been apparent. This same condition undoubtedly led to the strikes throughout the country. The workers got tired of promises about better wages and decided to try some direct action toward getting them. If this feeling spreads, we fear the Democrats are going to have some tough sledding in the fall elections.

Business prospects here aren't good, but the fishing is. A clear mountain stream known as Clear creek runs directly through the town. A neighbor boy stood on the Main street bridge and caught a mess of trout for the Oregon visitors last evening. They were delicious.

This is the original Dude ranch country. A dude is generally a tenderfoot from the East with money. From the Buffalo standpoint the "e" in dude is silent as in fish. From the dude's standpoint anyone is classified in that category who can read and write. However the Dude ranch business is one of the few industries in these parts not ruined by the depression. Those fortunate enough to own dude ranches still enjoy a good trade, and present indications are this summer will be the most prosperous one since 1929.

Have just returned from a Rotary club luncheon, as an invited guest. This is a small town, only about 2500, but looking over the luncheon table one would never have suspected it. A fine group of representative ranchers and business men, most of them young and full of pep,—not of the hoopla variety, but full of good cheer, good sense, and hospitality. Naturally the chief topic for the day was the water problem. The county engineer outlined a program of emergency action which included draining some of the small lakes in the mountains, and raising the regulations on irrigation whereby for one or two days a week, the irrigation water could be diverted to the stock and sheep men. A committee was formed to consider the proposal. There was some doubt that such an arrangement could be made in time to do much good, but they are going to have a try.

There were two or three young cattlemen at the luncheon who if their cattle are wiped out could get jobs in Hollywood on their screen tests, and put most of the cowboy movie stars to shame. One of them particularly had that rare combination of strength and true Apollosque beauty—which never fails to make the feminine hearts flutter,—the profile and the biceps, as it were. We would prefer not to be the producer to proposition them along that line however. The answer would be a swift pop in the eye.

Yes this is a "He man's" country—an outdoor country—essentially a primitive country. We would like to see fewer Dude ranches and more boys' schools. We can't imagine a more perfect environment in which to bring up boys. There is something in the land and the air that makes men out of them. How they grow, what vitality and self reliance they have! There is a lad in this household only 14, who in his boots and ten gallon hat looks 19 or 20. He can break a bronc or rope a steer now. He can do a man's work in the hay fields and has. In short he has the foundation for great accomplishments in life, for he has the health, the strength, the self confidence,—half the battle for success in this hurly burly world of ours. Take that material and throw it into the proper boys' school and the trick would be done. That foundation is the more important part. Without it, only one in a million, achieve great things. With it and the proper development of mind and character the sky is the limit. R. W. R.

TEACHER'S EXAMS TO START JUNE 13

Regular examination of applicants for state teachers' certificates will be given at the county courthouse by the county school superintendent, starting Wednesday, June 13 at 9 o'clock, and continuing until Friday, June 15 at 4 p. m. The schedule follows: Wednesday forenoon—U. S. History, writing (penmanship), geometry, botany.

Wednesday afternoon—Physiology, reading, composition, general history. Thursday forenoon—Arithmetic, history of education, psychology. Thursday afternoon—Grammar, geography, American literature, physics. Friday forenoon—Theory and Practice, orthography (spelling), physical geography, English literature. Friday afternoon—School law, algebra, geology, civil government, book-keeping. Auto Death No. 39 PORTLAND, Ore., June 2.—(AP)—Charles E. Fox, 35, died here today from injuries suffered when his automobile crashed into a street car. His death was the 39th traffic accident fatality here since December 1.

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 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

SPONTANEOUS CORRECTION OF A COMMON DEFECT OF DEVELOPMENT.

Of 268 boys from 8 to 15 years of age in a private school in Boston, sixteen were found to have undescended testicle. Cryptorchidism is the medical term for it. Of 260 boys from 8 to 15 years of age in a school in St. Paul, eleven were found to have the same defect of development. Probably the condition would be more frequent than these figures indicate if a general investigation of a large number of boys were made. Heretofore the tendency or practice has been to regard this as a rather serious condition, and to urge surgical interference in early boyhood.

However, spontaneous correction of the defect occurred in nine out of the eleven cases in the St. Paul school, at the age of ten years, eleven years, twelve, thirteen, fourteen and in one case in the sixteenth year. One of the older ideas of physicians was that if this condition cryptorchidism, was not operated on, the undescended testicle was likely to undergo malignant or cancerous change eventually. But experience has shown that there was no foundation for that notion. It is not now regarded as an indication for operation.

The operation of bringing the testis down to its proper place is by no means always successful. Indeed, it is completely successful in only about one-third of the cases where operation is done. From a thorough investigation of this subject Dr. Carl B. Drake of St. Paul concludes that in the majority of cases of undescended testicle in boyhood spontaneous descent occurs by the age of fourteen years, but sometimes is delayed to the age of fifteen or even sixteen.

He quotes a remark made by a Dr. E. D. Newell in a recent article in a surgical journal on the "Ideal Operation" for undescended testicle. Said Dr. Newell: "A legend prevails in the south that operation for undescended testicle should be delayed until after puberty, as the testis will probably

descend at or just after puberty. "When we consider what little foundation such a legend has in fact and what perfect opportunity there has always been for accurate observation and refutation, it is profoundly depressing that this legend should continue to exist among medical men." To that Dr. Drake replies: "On the contrary, it seems to me remarkable that the truth of this legend has not been generally appreciated by the medical profession."

Be of good cheer, folks. By and by will break the ever-ready operators of this traditional Yankee custom of getting in, getting out and getting away to the golf course. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Beware the Racket Kindly inform me where the injection treatment for hernia may be obtained. The names of private practitioners and clinics will be appreciated. (M. F. A.)

Answer—I advise you to give all "clinics," "associations," "institutes," "centres" and similar impersonal firms or corporations a wide berth and deal only with a physician who practices under his own name. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for name of the nearest physician I can recommend for such treatment. Ben Told, N. D.

Recently I heard of a case of a 6 year old child taken seriously ill. After a thorough examination including X-rays the doctor pronounced it poisoning from aluminum, from cooking in aluminum ware... (Mrs. M. E. A.) Answer—Trick "doctor." I think you mean. A bird who fools 'em by using the fake letters N. D. after his name. No such degree is given by any reputable school or university. What it signified, really, is "near-doctor"—near enough so that the dumb customers are fooled. Only charlatans of various stripes seek to frighten people about the use of aluminum ware for kitchen and cooking. Aluminum ware has served well in our kitchen for 30 years. I'm not nearly dead yet.

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, June 2.—Los Angeles sufficed early with stunt parties. Hal Roach tossed one last night for Irvin Cobb. At the exclusive Bel-Air country club it offered a pearl motif. As guests stepped from cars they were seized by roughneck guards, yanked inside a muffled finger printed. After being held while in a detention room, actuallyavoring of lysol, they were hurried into convict uniforms and marched lockstep into a bare dining room containing rows of plank tables and hard benches. Food was brought by "trusties" on tin plates and coffee in tin cups.

The absence of knives, forks and spoons soon incited incipient mutiny with everybody pounding the table. The utensils were grudgingly brought but not before all saw Ed. Hutton, whose ocean going yacht tug at anchor in the harbor, threw chunks from his steak with his bare fingers. A soap gravy with bread chunks. A rasping orchestra played "The Prisoner's Song" in sing-song or rather sing-sing fashion. Irving Thalberg, the young \$350,000 a year executive, was threatened with the dungeon (timidly asking for a second helping of ice cream. At 11, lights went out and everybody, rather bewildered, wandered away in the dark for something to eat.

Tonight another dinner at the California club offering an Hawaiian theme. Native guitars twanged island melodies and ducky bull girls, exploiting their native school of Hawaiian, away about the diners lassoing them with the bright coral lei. Hawaiian singers—they are always singing goodbye but never go—chroused the farewell arias. Cecil De Mille arrived from the studio in his director's costume, a honey colored costume that was a honey. Indeed, he was a product in the affair was for the Ed Huttons who have been cruising in the South Seas and are off to Alaska. Will Hays was host. And what a host!

George McManus, dean of the comic strip, sat a chair from mine at the Hutton party. He came to Los Angeles from New York seven years ago for a two weeks stay and has become a part of the local scene, a home owner adding a rusty cry to the chorus of eternal praise. He enjoys trips to New York at intervals but goes a visiting Elk, incidentally, he is the only New Yorker I know who can tell you the precise technical reasons why the old Dead Man's Curve at 14th street was given that greswome name. Many just think they know. Los Angeles, more than any city I know, harbors the most varied group of cults to poultice the spiritual bruises. A hundred and one religions, from the yogi to the inhalantists, exhort from bungalows, tents and magnificent temples, each certain of having grasped the universal panacea and invoking it as casually as a drug from the pharmacopoeia. Indeed they have chronic "samplers" who go from one to another as materialists to the patent medicines.

Professor Felix Frankfurter is the power behind the throne. He has been abroad for the last eight months, teaching at Oxford. The only way he has been consulted is that he was asked nearly a year ago to recommend several men for specific jobs. (Lundis, Corcoran, Cohen.) They have had him on the trans-Atlantic telephone a few times. Several officials have received a few letters from him, but he is completely out of touch with the situation and probably would not dare to offer any advice if he had any to offer.

Everyone here knows that the one person responsible for the success or mistakes of the new deal is Mr. Roosevelt himself. He may have received some bad advice at times, but apparently, he does not think so. At least he has manifested no eagerness, in the face of criticism, to change his advisers. That, in itself, is a hint of how he really stands. This situation will be clear when the history of this administration is written in retrospect.

For the present, it probably will be popular to let the advisers bear the brunt of attack and defense, because both the defenders and attackers seem to like it that way.

RELIEF PROMISED CHINESE FARMERS, 1951 TAXES PAID

NANKING, June 2.—(AP)—Oppressed Chinese farmers—some of whom have just finished paying taxes on their lands up to the year 1951—are to get some consideration from the government.

The farmer, prey of the war lords and victims of provincial and local officials, has long been China's "forgotten man." The government at last has shown concern, and has called a convention of national and provincial financial authorities which next month will try to work out relief plans. An example of how families have suffered from excessive levies is provided by the Li Hsien, a small province in Hunan province, where taxes have been paid 27 years in advance. The larger part of the tax revenues goes to support of local armies, which turn about and draw further on the slender resources of the farmers.

Dahlberg Goes North—W. H. Dahlberg, professor of speech at the University of Oregon, who delivered the commencement address at Medford high school Friday evening, returned to Eugene following his talk.

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 3, 1924 (It Was Monday) Forest fires raze in eight counties of the state, with a serious blaze in Josephine county. Incendiarism is blamed for conflagrations. Smoking to be prohibited in Crater Lake park.

Gossip causes a mob outbreak at Bakersfield, Calif. Sen. McNary striving to have forest air patrol station established here.

Gold Hill serves notice it will arrest all speeders travelling faster than 20 miles per hour on its main street.

Allan Perry, Frank Perl, Glen Fabrick and Harold Reichstein among high school students who will graduate.

Mercury records 101 degrees for second day in row.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 3, 1914 (It Was Wednesday) May was a month of thunder, showers and heat. First Methodist church doubles membership past year.

County court to act to abolish toll gate in the Siskiyouas.

Plan of city council to raise the water rates is called "a plot to make the suburban districts as barren as a desert."

Mexican war pictures at the Star; "Girls Should Go Home Nights" at the Isis; and "The Trapped Villain Roams" at the It.

Oregonian Worker Dies PORTLAND, Ore., June 2.—(AP)—Charles L. Smith, 82, for many years employed by the Morning Oregonian as artist and illustrator, died here last night. He was well known over the west for his art work. He was with the Oregonian nearly 30 years, retiring about four years ago.

Meet with Mrs. Benson—All dancers who are to participate in the coronation of the Queen Mother at the Diamond Jubilee celebration are requested to get in touch with Mrs. Eve Benson this morning. A dress rehearsal will be held at the fairgrounds Monday morning at ten o'clock, it was announced Saturday night.

LOCAL LADY OWNS MANY TOED CATS

Black cats with innumerable toes are owned by Mrs. Ida C. Cole of 729 Welch street, who has one cat with seven toes on each of its front feet, and five on each of its hind feet. Normally a cat has four toes on each foot, Mrs. Cole said. One of the cat's toes has three nails. She did have a cat with six toes per foot, but someone, apparently attracted by the novelty, stole the animal. However, she still has a cat with five toes on each of its front paws. The five-toed cat and the seven-toed cat fight constantly, Mrs. Cole said, and the five-toed animal, although twice the size of his enemy, left home and took up his residence at the neighbors.

JOIN THE CROWDS

at the JUBILEE DANCE FAIRGROUNDS PAVILION Music by the Melody Boys Direction Reg. Fifer SOUTHERN OREGON'S Hottest Dance Band 9:30-2. Men 75c, Ladies 10c

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY



TODAY and Monday STUDIO THEATRE Adults 20c Children 10c Continuous Shows Today, 1:30 P. M. to 11:00 P. M.

CAN A FATHER DEAL WITH FLAMING YOUTH?



LIONEL BARRYMORE will grip your heart by his performance as the father who shows his family the road to happiness! A real screen treat! THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN

ALSO RUTH ETTING in "TORCH TANGO" "Colorful Ports of Call," a Traveltalk—News

GET HOT! SOUTHERN OREGON'S HOTTEST DANCE BAND DANCE AT DREAMLAND Monday Night And Every Night Jubilee Week Music by Melody Boys Direction of Reg. Fifer 9:00 to 1:30 Men 75c Ladies 10c

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One)

Howe gang, including Stephen Early, Miss Marguerite Le Hand, et al. They are the official family circle. Close also are Treasury Secretary Morgenthau, Miss Perkins, Professor Raymond Moley and Hopkins. None of the talks turkey to the president except possibly Howe. All are unwaveringly devoted to the cause of the boss, no matter what he may decide it is.

ROXY THEATRE 20c Shows Today 1:30 to 11 Anytime Children 10c

TODAY and MONDAY 3 GONG HITS! GORGEOUS GIRLS! AMAZING PUPPET SHOW! COUNTLESS LAUGHS! WONDERFUL THRILLS!

Lillian HARVEY laughing, dancing, singing and romancing... "I AM Suzanne" with Gene RAYMOND A FOX PICTURE ALSO SPORTLIGHT "Sporting Melodie" GOOFTONE NEWS