

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
38-37-39 N. Fir St. Phone 15

Subscription Rates
By Mail—In Advance
Daily, one year, \$8.00
Daily, six months, \$4.50
Daily, one month, \$1.50

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1917.
Official paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Lead Wire Service
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches...



Ye Smudge Pot

The Pioneers, whose efforts in carving out a state are honored by the Diamond Jubilee, when not chasing Indians, chopping down sturdy oaks, driving a bull team, or galloping 24 miles to a dance, or a prayer meeting...

And, before the pioneers, the Scriptures record, "The Moabites sought corn without recompense."

"BOY, 14, SHOT IN DILLINGER ACT AT GRADUATION."—(Helene Ohio (Calif.) Enterprise)—Wherein it doth appear that youth is following in the footsteps of Jesse James, instead of Abe Lincoln.

Mary Pickford, film queen, threatens to run for Congress from the Hollywood district, unless a reconciliation is effected with Douglas Fairbanks. This is the first time, it has been revealed, that "the sweetheart of America" had a political bone in her bosom, and yearning to be a female politician.

Editorial Correspondence

BUFFALO, Wyoming, May 31.—It did rain on Decoration day. A heavy downpour in the mountains, but only a trace in the valley. This will benefit the range and irrigation, but won't solve the pressing problem of pasturage. So about sunrise this morning, the cowboys on this ranch, started to drive 200 head to the Powder River country, where there is more water and more feed. It will take three days to get there. The ranches in the Powder River country are making a killing. Cattle are being driven there from all directions, and before the cattle are turned out cash must be paid.

This country is full of surprises. As one motors down from Sheridan over a nice paved highway, and from the hills sees the Buffalo basin, the country looks bleak and desolate, bare buttes without trees or grass, dusty cross roads, a suggestion of the land that God forgot. The government is building a new highway directly through the center of Buffalo so everything is torn up, motor traffic is detoured, the air is full of dust and flakes of cotton from the cottonwood trees. A dismal, depressing scene.

Yet tucked away in the draws and foothills, are ranches not only lush and green, but with modern homes, stretches of thick forest, sparkling mountain streams, bridle paths, some of the best trout fishing in the country, and all sorts of game. This combination of the real frontier west, and modern conveniences, has attracted people of wealth from all over the world, particularly from the large cities of the east and from England. The Dude ranches have attracted many, but others have bought ranches of their own, and live lives of the Spanish Conquistadores. Over in the Big Horn country, there is a large colony, they have their pure bred cattle, their riding horses, and some of them their own polo fields. They live a healthful, gay and genuine sporting life of the better type. There are eastern multi-millionaires in them thar hills, and also Britishers of title.

This is a great dancing country. There are dance halls scattered all over the wilderness. Two girls in this household went to a dance 30 miles away last night and didn't return until sunrise this morning, when after a couple of hours sleep they started in to prepare the family breakfast. The dance was a gay one, for at 11 p. m. it started to rain, and everyone joined in a rip roaring celebration, which lasted until early morning. According to report beer is now the popular beverage—some of the best beer in the country is brewed in Sheridan—but hot dog stands and typical beer halls of the summer resort variety—are conspicuous by their absence.

Motored a couple of native Buffalonian youngsters to Lake De Smet yesterday, and took a native Oregonian Miss with them. This lake is directly on the Sheridan highway, is long and flat, its shores absolutely bare, not a tree or a blade of grass within a thousand miles. There was one put-put boat on the lake, a few Decoration Day fishermen. The water in the lake is not clean, there were dead suckers on the littered beach, while the grasshoppers and mosquitoes were so thick one could barely wade through them. The native Buffalonian kids however took delight in running along the shore, throwing rocks and sticks in the stagnant water. The native Oregonian tried to be polite but finally gave it up. She favored beating a retreat to the car, and starting for home. "When you visit me I will take you up to Crater Lake" she said, "I don't like this hole in the ground." Motoring back to the highway the Ford car ran over a snake which helped some. But it proved not to be a rattler—just a grass snake. "They have bigger ones on the Medford golf course!" Just an example of the difficulty of entertaining one's country cousins. R. W. R.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

OVER in the Klamath country the other day they had a case of snake bite.

It was so UNUSUAL that it got onto the front pages of the newspapers generally, over the state.

YET snakes are quite common over there. As a matter of fact, Klamath had something of a reputation as a snake center a few years ago—a reputation it hasn't lived down yet, and may never live down.

These snakes, of course, that gave Klamath its reputation weren't of the poisonous variety. They got attention by reason of their number; not because of their menace to human life.

But they have plenty of rattlesnakes, as anyone can testify. Yet rattlesnake bites are so rare as to cause quite a commotion when they occur.

RIGHT now the Klamath country is doing a lot of talking about a breed of spider called the black widow, which is supposed to be venomous but probably is nowhere near as bad as it seems at the moment to be.

California has had them for years and years—millions of 'em. Yet California isn't depopulated as a result. The tourists haven't been giving California the run-around because of the black widow spiders.

Things are going on over there just about as they were before earwigs were first heard of.

The black widow spiders won't take Klamath.

SPEAKING of snakes, a friend was reminded yesterday of a relative of his up in the high country of Montana. He was sleeping out one night, when a rattlesnake crawled chummily up onto his blankets and tried to get into bed with him.

He says he let off one wild yell, and when he came to he was over in the next county.

It's odd what a good job of running a fellow can do when the incentive is there.

ANOTHER friend tells me about a cowboy who was bitten through the boot by a rattlesnake and died. After his death, they sold all his effects, including his boots, and after a while the buyers of the boots sickened strangely and died. His friends investigated, and in one of the boots they found the fangs of the rattlesnake. The fangs had scratched his leg and the venom had thus entered his blood and caused his death.

HERE a bystander chimed in. "I've heard that yarn in every state I've ever lived in," he said. Some cynic is always taking the kick out of every good story.

THEY tell a snake story on an early ancestor of this writer. He was out in the woods one day, and a rattlesnake struck at him, hitting him in the leg. He started home, but sickened shortly. When things began to get black before his eyes, he lay down to die, picking out a pleasant, grassy glade as a likely spot in which to pass on.

He could feel the venom coursing through his veins, and figured it was only a matter of minutes.

BUT, oddly enough, he didn't seem to die worth a cent, no matter how hard he tried.

Finally, reviving a little, he began to investigate, and investigation disclosed the fact that the snake's fangs hadn't penetrated his heavy cowhide boots.

So he got up and went on, as good as new.

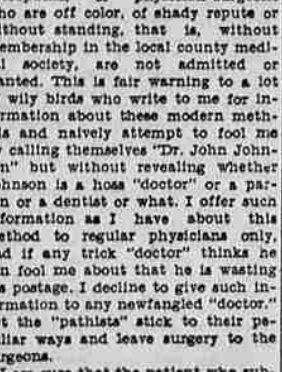
Personal Health Service

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.

AMBULANT TREATMENT OF HERNIA

A physician-surgeon who teaches other physicians the ambulant treatment of hernia reports that a recent check-up of 108 cases so treated in his office and in a clinic where he teaches the method, shows that the recurrence are less than four per cent. In the clinic they are now treating 35 cases a day, and any reputable medical man, that is, any bona fide physician-surgeon, is always welcome to attend these clinics. Quacks, near-doctors, trick doctors, osteopaths, or physician-surgeons who are off color, of shady repute or without standing, that is, without membership in the local county medical society, are not admitted or wanted. This is fair warning to a lot of wily birds who write to me for information about these modern methods and naively attempt to fool me by calling themselves "Dr. John Johnson" but without revealing whether Johnson is a nose "doctor" or a parson or a dentist or what. I offer such information as I have about this method to regular doctors only and if any trick "doctor" thinks he can fool me about that he is wasting his postage. I decline to give such information to any newswangled "doctor." Let the "pathists" stick to their peculiar ways and leave surgery to the surgeons.



I am sure that the patient who submits to injection treatment of hernia or of anything else at the hands of a person who is not a regular physician-surgeon takes an unnecessary risk, for the injection of anything into body tissues is a surgical procedure and only a properly trained physician-surgeon is competent to administer such treatment. Certainly no osteopath is qualified by training to administer medicine in that way.

Large industrial corporations employing many men are insisting on investigation of the method by their medical-surgical officers, with a view to saving the great expense of hospitalization in hernia cases. Even if the injection treatment fails to give a cure in many cases as the check-up suggests, it is still worthy of serious consideration by every physician.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

LOS ANGELES, June 5.—The important money Hollywood set rooms blithely from one facade to another. Once it expressed its grandeur in bathing pools bottomed with five kinds of marble mosaics of its stars. The bigger the star the bigger the pool. Then it turned to cement floors and tennis courts. And hill top castles.

Next came individual golf courses and polo. Now the ranch is the thing. So much so, a gentle real estate up-swing is on. A ranch is any out of town area from 25 to 800 acres. Wastelands, cluttered with rocks and brambles are landscaped into majestic domains. The verb "to be" becomes transitive, ending in a direct object.

There's a wholesomeness about this outdooriness that has cut out much wild goings-on of mad conceits. It's been promoted as a health tonic, and a cure for the ills of the city. The once roaming trouper is clutched in a domestic permanence he never knew.

Too, the ranch round-ups leave many fine mansions vacant. I saw an \$80,000 dream today for \$14,000. The lot originally cost \$18,000. Interior decorators came into such windfall rising up ranch houses. Artistic demands range from the early American homestead to the African kraal.

A touch of the ancient cavalcade moving toward the Paris markets is etched in the chalky dust of a Los Angeles market. Bayonet wheels hanging with every variety of fruit and vegetable roll in with daily provender, the generous bounty of nearby fertile valleys.

Our chauffeur went into a dither last sundown, stopped the car, got out and, as though looking for some mechanical difficulty, opened the door to whisper: "Mae West! Surely enough, the human barometer of the boudoir sat in a salmon pink roadster, alongside the entrance of her town apartment, The Ravenwood. She was reading in somewhat studied indifference a green edition. Success halos irresistible attraction. I've passed Mae West with only casual, quickly forgotten glances perhaps a dozen times around Broadway. But out here my head turned and jaw dropped in an open-mouthed gawk.

The Boston has been caught up in the contagion of California comrades. Always he trots imperiously to overtures of his sniffs fellows. But today he unbent toward Sadie Murray Scottie, a New York city slicker that actually holds a lighted cigarette in its mouth. In front of the hotel they rush at each other like two honey bear cubs, chewing ears and copy backing away for fresh encounters. For the first time in 12 cloistered years the Boston has found canine companionship. But somehow at this late day it suggests E. Berry Wall going into a Maypole dance.

Jerome Frank of the AAA called in new men the Tuesday and asked them what was wrong with the proposed administrative amendments to the agricultural adjustment act. They told him and he rewrote the amendments in accordance with their suggestions. Copyright, 1934, by Paul Mallon.

ROOSEVELT SCHOOL'S HONOR PUPILS LISTED FOR LAST SIX WEEKS

The following pupils of Roosevelt school were on the honor roll for the last six weeks' period:

- 1-B—Elsaine Winkle, Jerry Clark.
1-A—Roberta Good, Dolores Ray, Madeline Heath.
2-A—Wallace Wood, Harry Nordwick, Jack Maudling, Beverly Malone, Jo Ann Humphrey, Joan Elliott.
3-B—Lois Ann Hubbard.
3-A—Robert Davis, Betty Frey, June Jarmin, Richard McElhose, Jack Moffatt, Shirley Wolsenburger.
4-A—Ted O'Neill, James Elliott.
4-B—Lois Pringle, Ruth Huber, Jeanette House.
5-A—Jimmy Kuehns, Virginia Bradfish, Barton Clemens, Alfred Dodson, Eugene Hayes.
6-B—Reece O'Neill.
6-A—Charles Boyden, Mary B. Bradfish, Anita Davis.

The following pupils were on the honor roll for the entire semester:

- 1-B—Elsaine Winkle.
1-A—Dolores Ray, Madeline Heath.
2-A—Jo Ann Humphrey, Joan Elliott, Beverly Malone.
3-A—Jack Moffatt, Richard McElhose.
3-B—Lois Pringle.
3-A—Alfred Dodson, Jimmy Kushin.
6-A—Charles Boyden, Mary B. Bradfish, Anita Davis.
Neither absent nor tardy for the entire semester were:
1-A—Jewel Crowl, Robert Bean, Beatrice Yeager, Eileen Young.
2-A—Floyd Balderston, Mary Bruce Crane, Tom Heames.
3-B—Kindred Thomas, Lois Ann Hubbard.
4-A—Dixie Davis, Duane Fairchild, Donald Fawcett, Jack Young, Fred Keen.
4-B—Velda Sargent, Elsie Saunders.
4-A—Richard Smith, Helen Walters.
5-B—Gordon Pitzer, Donald Shanahan.
5-A—Wilma Fillmore, Georgia Rickman.
5-A—Morris Leonard, Wallace Young, Kathleen O'Neal.

Among the honors awarded the Roosevelt school during the past semester were:

First prize by the Latham Foundation in an international poster contest awarded to Lois Hueston, 3-A. Rewards of merit from the same contest to Dixie Davis, 3-A and George Barnum, 2-A.

Prizes awarded by the auxiliary of the American Legion for poppy posters: First, Donald James; second, Philip Robinson; third, Reed Coxall, 5-A pupils.

Silver health cup was awarded the school for best record.

In football this semester, Roosevelt finished second; in basketball, second; in inter-school track meet, third, and in baseball, second.

17 MORE APPLY FOR AGE PENSION

Seventeen additional Old Age Pension certificates have been granted by the county court, bringing the total for Jackson county to 185.

A total of 229 applications have been filed, and of this number 31 have been rejected, mainly because of insufficient residence in the state, below the limit of 70 years, means of support outside of county aid, and ability of children to support.

Applications of inmates of the county poorfarm have been rejected, because of lack of funds, and until such times as funds are available.

A number of the applications have been held up because of the failure of applicants to sign property reimbursement releases, as required by the law. In some instances this has been due to inability of the applicants to come to town.

The law also requires that pension certificates may be cancelled, if all the property owned is not listed. The county court acting as a pension board, expects to complete consideration of old age pension applications within the next two weeks. Investigation of a number of applications are still underway.

Meteorological Report

June 5, 1934
Forecasts
Medford and vicinity: Partly cloudy tonight and Wednesday; little change in temperature.

Oregon: Partly cloudy west and showers east portion tonight and Wednesday; little change in temperature.

Local Data
Temperature a year ago today: Highest 77; lowest 48.
Total monthly precipitation 06 in.
Deficiency for the month .06 inches.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1933, 10.23 inches. Deficiency for the season 6.64 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m., yesterday 42%; 5 a. m. today 77%.

Tomorrow: Sunrise 4:36 a. m., sunset 7:43 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 A. M. 120 Meridian Time

Table with columns: CITY, High Temp., Low Temp., Wind, Weather. Rows include Boston, Cheyenne, Chicago, Eureka, Helena, Los Angeles, MEDFORD, New Orleans, New York, Omaha, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Walla Walla, Washington, D.C.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the File of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
June 5, 1924
(It was Wednesday)

Shortage of labor in valley, due to many workers leaving on summer auto tours.

City wins suit for right to Big Butte springs water, despite opposition of weekly paper. City officials charged with "worse than highway robbery."

Cherry picking will start next week.

Dokky band will give six concerts in the city park.

Tillamook and Polk county timber hard hit by forest fires.

Mercury drops to 95 degrees, with no sign of relief.

Country folk flock to Frank and King tent show nightly in large numbers. They plan to play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in the near future.

CHRISTY YEARS AGO TODAY
June 5, 1914
(It was Friday)

Chris Gottlieb and Hiram Meador leave for a fishing trip on the Rogue.

Prosecutor E. E. Kelly announced that "all applicants will have to behave themselves, and loafers go to work."

One hundred thirty babies of city enrolled in baby and rose show, held in Holland hotel.

Electrical disturbances that past ten days play havoc with power transformers.

"Oregon is in the grip of the railroad trust," writes a Sam's Valley resident to the editor.

Seelye Hall will make another attempt to reach Crater Lake by auto, as soon as the weather clears off.

FREDERICK LUY OF EAGLE PT. PASSES

Frederick Luy, native son of Jackson county, having been born in Jacksonville, October 18, 1870, and prominent rancher of Eagle Point district for over 25 years, passed away at the ranch home this morning after two months illness. He spent his early life in Jacksonville, and attended school there, and while in school at an early age, met Miss Minnie Bybee, also of a southern Oregon pioneer family, and they were united in marriage, January 23, 1893, at Jacksonville. They resided at Tacoma, Wash., for five years, and Medford and the Eagle Point district continuously since that time.

He was a barber in Medford for 13 years and had the first shop in the Palm building.

Mr. Luy was a man of sterling character, a good neighbor, husband and father, and leaves many friends to mourn his loss. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Minnie L. Luy, of the Eagle Point district and two sons, Fred Luy Jr., of Eagle Point, and Lawrence Luy of Medford; two sisters, Mrs. Laura Clark and Mrs. Nell Kelley of Oakland, Calif.; one brother, Harry Luy of Medford.

Christian Science services will be held at the Per funeral home on Thursday afternoon, June 7th, at 2:30 p. m. with interment in the Stakjyov Memorial park.

LOS ANGELES



555 ROOMS BATHS Grill-Tavern-Coffee Shop

The MOST Convenient... The BEST Accommodations... The FINEST Meals... IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Hotel Clark
R.G.B. MORRIS, Mgr.
Opposite the Subway Terminal

STUDIO THEATRE

2 BIG FEATURES

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS AND NO SENSE

THE HONEYMOON IS OVER AND THE MONEYMOON BEGINS
One husband after another had learned about women from her!

CHARLIE RUGGLES
"GOODBYE LOVE"

PLUS
"THE KEYHOLE"

KAY FRANCIS GEORGE BRENT
Also Selected Short Subjects



News Behind The News
(Continued from Page One)

Vice-President Garner continues to be more influential in the backstage maneuvering over legislation than any vice-president has been before. He even lent a hand in the ousting of Professor Thorp.

Mr. Roosevelt felt badly about letting Dr. Thorp go and has made arrangements to get him a private job which is better than the one he left as head of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

Assistant State Secretary Sayre worked closely with Senator Walsh to get him to come out for the administration tariff bill. His conversation brought hosannas from the administration inner circle, because Walsh comes from a strong tariff state.