

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Editorial Correspondence

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 7.—Never travel with a boill. A boill is a most disagreeable companion and brings bad luck.

However, enough of the personal note. We shall now treat of the boill impersonally. Show how it can not only crucify its victim, but put a perfectly good motor car on the blink.

We mention South Bend because a certain resident of that place who rides a bicycle nearly changed this graduation journey to Vassar, into a real valedictory for all concerned.

People rushed from a nearby farm house expecting no doubt to pick up and perhaps identify some of the remains. They milled around in great excitement, and considerable perturbation, remarking by way of consolation that if we had run into the ditch instead of putting on the brakes no harm (except to ourselves) would have resulted.

That started the trouble. A series of skids like that are hard on the rear tires, and that there was no blowout was remarked upon by the man at the wheel as evidence that the aforesaid tires were in excellent condition.

From South Bend, Indiana, however, to Toledo, Ohio we found a peculiar situation to exist. Both states are supposed to be thickly settled. But if on this Lake Shore highway there is any town over 200 inhabitants we failed to find it.

For precisely 30 miles from Toledo, Ohio, there was another bang—louder than the first. The rear of the car swung from side to side, like a whip lash. The two occupants of the rear seat hung on to each other for they had nothing else to hang on to.

About an hour later we were safely in a Toledo hotel, and the entire party tucked in bed, quite exhausted by the day's adventures. The boill, however, was not exhausted at all, but perked up and started an obligato which lasted most of the night.

reached Cleveland at 2 p. m. Here the gentleman playing host to the boill decided that he would remain until the relationship had been severed.

During that enforced stop near the alfalfa field we chatted with the owner of the Holstein cows. He remarked among other things, that the Secretary of Agriculture could not compete with God Almighty in reducing crop acreage and that the apple and peach crop in northern Ohio was a total loss,—winter killed.

That may be good news for the Republicans meeting in Chicago who have just chosen former Ambassador Fletcher, to be national chairman of the G. O. P.

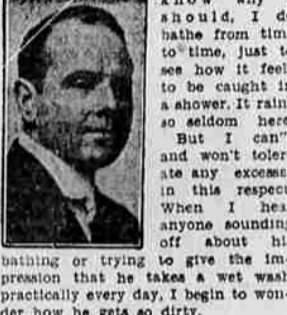
Personal Health Service

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.

YOUNG TISSUE CELLS ARE VERY TENDER

I have nothing whatever against, anti-septics, baths, salves or simple soaks of the wrists. Although I don't know why I should, I do hate from time to time, just to see how it feels to be caught in a shower. It rains so seldom here.



Portrait of a man, likely Dr. Brady.

One ridiculous notion for a while sought to reach the beautiful but dumb that it is the way of the la-did-a to avoid the trouble of cleaning up after a game of tennis by the neat trick of applying some anti-septic to the important places, and hurrying right on to the daisant or the opera.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Smoking and Carbon Monoxide In one of your interesting articles you mentioned carbon monoxide as a possible factor in the injurious effects of smoking.

Honor Cadet



Charles F. Tank of Syracuse, N. Y., the honor man of the 1934 graduating class at the military academy at West Point.

many low wine-shops, mustached congeries, shave pated children in black frocks and priests with button noses and wide fishlike hats.

Bagatelles: W. R. Sheehan's new ranch house will be without telephone. . . Frazier Hunt, writing Wales' biography, had been on walking jaunts with him through Devonshire.

He is a bromide bore who monopolizes dinner conversation spouting irrelevant inanities. He finally wound up a drawn out dissertation and poised expectantly: "It's a small world, isn't it?" Karl Kitchener, who up to that time, had said nothing, groaned: "Indeed so. In fact, I'd say stuffy!"

Communications

Too Many Born First. To the Editor: I read the article in the Tribune in which Mr. David S. Stearns of Portland made the claim that he was the first white boy born in southern Oregon and gave his age as 77. Well, now, I want to say that David is mighty badly mistaken.

THIS column the other day, lacking anything better in the way of material, dealt briefly with the subject of snakes. As a result thereof, a new crop of snake stories is rolling in.

TEACHERS EXAMS START WEDNESDAY Starting Wednesday, at 9 a. m. the regular state teachers certificates will be given at the county courthouse by County School Superintendent C. R. Bowman.

JUST then he noted a rattlesnake. And not far behind the snake's jaws he noted a bulge. The bulge was a frog that the snake had just swallowed.

Notice of Final Settlement In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County. In the Matter of the Estate of William J. Carpenter, deceased.

Comment on the Day's News

AN impression seems to prevail that the sawmills of Southern Oregon are doing exceedingly well this spring—have more orders on hand than they know what to do with under operating conditions as defined by the code.

FOR example: For the week ending May 26, the latest for which statistics are available, Western Pine orders amounted to 48,478,000 feet.

That is to say, during this week the pine mills covered in this report shipped 5.7 per cent more lumber than they received new orders for and produced 17.8 per cent more lumber than they had new orders for.

NOW let's take another look at this latest week for which we have figures: Orders, as already stated, amounted to 48,478,000 feet.

WHAT is here written is not intended as pessimism. This writer is a constitutional optimist and refuses to believe that the lumber industry is going to pot with it.

There are sound reasons for believing that the great lumber industry, which means so much to Oregon, is facing in the next few years better conditions than it has experienced in the past few years.

But it is just as well to realize that the lumber industry, which is the payroll backbone of this country, isn't in particularly rosy circumstances right now.

Its expenses have been heavily increased, and its volume of new business hasn't been increased accordingly. It is making a gallant fight to keep on operating in the face of very grave difficulties.

THE lumber industry is really entitled to a lot of credit for the fine fight it is putting up in the face of conditions that as yet are anything but favorable.

Here is a sample—the sample, incidentally, being offered to this writer by an Irishman, if that means anything:

THIS particular Irishman was fishing one day, but unfortunately his bait didn't seem to be what the doctor ordered for that particular bunch, or school, or whatever one calls a flock of fish.

Whereupon he started looking for more frogs. But there seemed to be no more.

JUST then he noted a rattlesnake. And not far behind the snake's jaws he noted a bulge. The bulge was a frog that the snake had just swallowed.

So this Irishman—he says—took the snake down, took the frog away from it, put the frog on his hook and caught another fish. Then he looked at the snake, and the snake looked so disconsolate—he says—that he took out his flask and gave it a good stiff drink. And went on fishing.

NOW get this: After he had been fishing a little while, he heard a rustling at his feet and looked down and there was the rattlesnake—he says—and it was laying another frog at his feet and casting wistful eyes at the hip pocket in which he carried his flask.

TAKE it or leave it. But that is the way it was given to us.

Louisiana's gigantic strawberry industry was begun just as an experiment 45 years ago.

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 11, 1924 (It was Wednesday) Building trades lock-out looms in Portland unless plasterers get \$12 per day.

Medford makes bid for state convention of American Legion next year. National Republican convention at Cleveland in deadlock over vice president nominee. Hoover declines.

Two more gateways to be established to Crater Lake national park. Mayor Gaddis leaves his car parked for two hours in front of Mann's store in violation of new parking ordinance.

Schools of city to close Friday. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 11, 1914 (It was Thursday) Local phone rates raised.

Mexican mediation fails, and new revolt looms. Miner's Congress to be held in Ashland next week.

Dollahide toll road over Siskiyou may be abolished. Progress made on the establishment of postal roads in Jackson county.

No. 9 in the "Adventures of Kathleen" at the Star; "Rings, Robbers, and Hoosiers" at the Isis; "Murder in the Moonlight" at the It.

News Behind The News

Mr. Fletcher was burning with zeal for the Roosevelt policies.

Ex-Justice Holmes of the supreme court is as spry mentally as when he left the court. Leaving Washington recently for his Massachusetts country home, to spend his 94th summer.

Mr. Fletcher was burning with zeal for the Roosevelt policies.

Figure In Nazi Quiz



Evidence that Dr. Hans Luther (above), German ambassador, and Dr. Otto Kierp (below), German consul general in New York, had spent money for dissemination of pro-German information in the United States was placed before a special house committee. (Associated Press Photos)

Leaves for Coast—George Gother, who has been visiting in this city with his uncle, Jack Fitzgerald, clerk in the forest service offices, left on the stage this morning for Crescent City, where he will meet his father and continue north to his home in Marshfield.

Notice of Final Settlement In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County. In the Matter of the Estate of William J. Carpenter, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her Final Account in the above entitled matter, and the above entitled Court has fixed July 11th, 1934, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. in the County Court Room, in the Court House in Medford, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said Final Account, and for the settlement thereof.

NEW WAY TO HOLD False Teeth in Place Do false teeth annoy you by dropping or slipping? Just sprinkle a little Pastera on your plates. This new fine powder holds teeth firm and comfortable. No gummy, pasty taste or feeling. Sweetens breath. Get Pastera from your druggist. Three sizes.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 11.—Diary: Early off the tram, walking the dog from the station in that last air of a first day home. The breakfasting with Howard Acton who read an extract from a letter written by Kin Hubbard's sister, pleading me mightily. So talking long to Gene Crowley and Lee Owell.

Manhattan wears its most important manner between 8 and 10 a. m. Steps are brisker the bravado more blatant. A gardenized, spattee Grover Whalen is hippling in. Mand S. trot across 42d street, is symbolic of the tempo. In the park, nurse-maids are out with their freshly shining roadsters. Children jog in pony carts with pom-poms and bells. Restaurants are dimmy with breakfast clatter, shoppers eagerly bright with bargain

Paris, in mental photograph, was caught from a boyhood reading of Dickens' "The Tale of Two Cities." I saw it a cobblestoned affair with