

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. Nature lovers report themselves enraptured with the June sunrises now on tap, and brag they get up at unseemly hours to behold the birth of a day and the flight of a night.

POLICE FIND MISSING GIRL AT HOME—(Hilma Humboldt Standard)—In these times there is no better place to hide than home.

THIS COCK-EYED WORLD. (Press Dispatch) Clark county had a new species of strike on its hands today when unemployed who previously had refused to work without wages today refused to work for cash wage.

REVELRY IN MANILA. (Manila P. I. Tribune) For the non-appearance of the complainant witness (male) and offender party, the theft charge against Damiana Velasco, accused of making away with the gallant's pants containing P20 in cash while he was in deep slumber was dismissed provisionally. She claimed that the P20 was for invaluable services rendered.

SOME POLITICAL PORTNY. (Conc. Record) Not even the jesters shall praise them, The honest will bow in their shame, For the 1934 census Will be a blot on their name. Ten million dollars just squandered, Thrown out as political pelf, To feed the old hungry donkey, To save the party itself.

And all the needy shall ask them, "Is this a part of the 'new deal'?" By which we're now to be fed? "Has Tagwell found a new theory To help his extravagant plan; Will plow-under wheat, corn and barley Bear votes as the foodstuff of man?"

Editorial Correspondence

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 10.—Came over via the New York Central in a heavy summer downpour. It started to rain gently as the train left Cleveland and continued for 12 solid hours until we pulled in at 10:30 p. m. at this woman's college town.

We were re-impressed by the fact that the New York Central is one of the greatest railroad properties in the world. Think of a four track right of way, stretching from Cleveland to Albany, without a grade, or a real curve. Two tracks for freight, two for passenger traffic, one set going east, the other west,—and HOW they go!

One of the best railroads in the world when equipment is concerned, but to our mind one of the worst in the matter of service, charges and food. Those who think the S. P. diner service bad, should try the N. Y. C., with the possible exception of the Twentieth Century. That cafe car running from Portland to Medford can put it all over the Commodore Vanderbilt line.

They also charged us as much to go from Cleveland to Poughkeepsie as 20 years ago they charged to go by train from Chicago to Boston. We realize all the eastern railroads charge the same prices, per order of the I. C. C. There is also no doubt in the world these prices are too high.

We had forgotten all about the old Erie canal which has been transformed into a New York-Great Lakes canal, according to the dining car steward. We noticed large self propelled barges, with cars and gas tanks aboard, moving slowly along the right of way.

Lost another hour here with daylight saving throughout New York state, so it was nearly midnight when the editorial carbuncle turned in for much needed repose. We left the hotel in Cleveland, the doctor there rechristening it a carbuncle. That's the best we can do. A rose by any other name, etc., etc.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 14.—Hell's Kitchen, roaring along section of the upper West Side, still has its corner gang dust-ups. I passed through it the other day when two young hunkies were toughening their talons. Bare knuckles were the weapons. The winner was a ringer for Gene Tunney. The loser lost three teeth.

While Hell's Kitchen spawns many chronic toughs it also produces material for bench, bar, and movies. George Raft, for instance, who is the current idol. Most of the bad 'uns begin criminal careers as bundle snatchers. They gang up on delivery wagons, filching the loads. And graduate into dock walloping.

Warm evenings bring Hell's Kitchen to the sidewalks, stoops and fire escapes. Around the fire houses the kiddies, in loin cloths, are generally hooded. Each corner has its quota of lounging, shirt sleeved youths who are so vigorously pugnacious cops patrol in pairs.

Laurence Schwab tells me the ex-chor boy Joe Penner, exploiting the same foolishness that made him such a sensation on the radio, met critical indifference in the ill fated Schwab show, "East Wind." Percy Hammond reported he could discover no gayety in Penner's complacent certainties. The routine J. Brooks Atkinson thought that, while Penner could wiggle his scalp, one of nature's most lavish gifts, he was hardly funny enough. John Anderson thought the red-headed comic might have proved an amusing interlude if he had been as funny as someone must have, in an absent minded moment, thought he could be. And so it went to the last critic and the producers, after three weeks,

Personal Health Service

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.

SUDDEN SUPPRESSION OF SWEATING

Girls and women who are quite ignorant of elementary physiology often pay out good money and devote considerable time to taking various kinds of sweat baths in the childish belief that the body weight is reduced in this way. Fakers in the beauty and reduction racket will 'em so, and fat women are pretty credulous creatures—both pretty and credulous. Of course the only loss of weight achieved by sweating is the weight of the salt and water poured out, and that is made up again within 48 hours in any event.

There is a world of difference between the active sweat you get up by exercise, work or play, and the passive sweat you exude to protect the body from excessive heating. Active sweating is a good index of increased metabolism, more vigorous vitality, faster burning, better oxidation. Passive sweating has nothing to do with metabolism or its rate.

Does mixing yeast with anything to dilute its taste diminish its effectiveness in any way? Must one take it always or just until one's system is cleared? I'm not in a financial position to consult a specialist. (F. S.) Answer—What do you mean clear one's system? Yeast may be taken in any kind of beverage you like, without impairing its food or medicinal effects.

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

Slaying of Martin Angel By Indians in Applegate An Episode of Early Day

By Maude E. Pool Innumerable people have traveled up the Big Applegate river, and driving around Mule hill, located about 12 miles above Ruch, experienced a thrill of delight at gazing at the steep precipice below descending to the river's edge. Many have passed the tranquil spot where four miles above Mule hill where Squaw creek, a tiny mountain stream heading in the famous Squaw lakes, merges with the Applegate and runs merrily on its way. But behind the quiet dignity of these beauty spots of nature there lies a story.

Miss Alice Hanley, well known pioneer residing northeast of Jacksonville, related that story a few days ago of the tragedy that is so closely interwoven with those spirited days when the first settlers of southern Oregon struggled and fought for existence.

One day in the spring of the early '50's, Miss Hanley said, a saddled horse galloped into Jacksonville from the trail through the wilderness to the Applegate country. The horse was riderless, and carried traces of blood. Evidence of tragedy, The Jacksonville people knew, Martin Angel had been killed by the Indians. Angel lived south of Central Point on a donation land claim known as the Cooksey place.

Stirred to a raging fury over the murder that had been done in the hills, a group of volunteers hastily packed food and ammunition and started to the Applegate on the trail of the Indians. Northeast of Poor Man's creek they found the body of Angel who had been shot through the back. (The scene of the murder was along the present Jacksonville-Ruch highway nearly a half mile west of the summit).

At this point the band of volunteers divided, part of them carrying the corpse back to town, the rest continuing on horseback in pursuit of the Indians. Tracks in the dust led the avenging company up the Big Applegate, where darkness halted their chase until morning.

Comment on the Day's News

WASHINGTON dispatch says: "President Roosevelt directed aides today to proceed at once with a fast drought relief program involving \$525,000,000, which he will recommend to congress this week."

HALF a billion dollars, for relief! It hasn't been long since all the crops of all the region affected by the drought weren't worth much more than a half billion dollars in a year.

Another dispatch, dated at Bismarck, North Dakota, says: "A forty-million-dollar rain drenched the parched, sun-baked prairies of North Dakota last night and today. The rainfall was general in the state."

WITH one hand, we're working on existing farmers to cut down their acreage, kill their pigs, plow under their cotton—reduce their production in every possible way in the hope that prices may be brought up to a living level and the PRESENT farm population enabled to survive.

THIS writer, who may be old-fashioned in his ways of thinking, but hopes not, is of the opinion that any effort to take inexperienced people out of the cities and settle them on farms will be foredoomed to failure—probably costly failure.

STILL another dispatch, this one from Washington, where most of the news originates these days: "Despite determined efforts of Recovery Administrator Hugh S. Johnson to make peace, a paralyzing strike in the steel industry became hourly more probable, while renewed outbreaks of violence in the Alabama mine fields and Cincinnati's typewriter strike caused a tightening of police vigilance."

WHAT a pity. What a TERRIBLE pity. With millions upon millions still out of employment, with business just barely beginning to recover from the worst depression in history, with people of all sorts needing gravely to increase their earning power so as to be able to afford a reasonable measure of the comforts of life, it is indeed unfortunate that we can't put off our labor troubles until we are a little better able to afford them.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Buy TOGGERY style and quality for Dad on Father's Day—Sunday, June 17. We suggest ties, shirts or socks.

Burgess Whitehead, reserve infielder with the St. Louis Cardinals, is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, honorary academic fraternity.



What happened, he said, was that Prince Konoze suggested it would be nice if the president could go to Tokio, and the president replied he had thought about it, but it would be impossible.

There is nothing in the rumors that Guy Helvering (internal revenue) will succeed Chairman Farley of the democratic national committee. No one knows who will.

ADD famous sayings: Senator Smith at the Tagwell hearing: "Speech has been free in this country since we took the crown off the head of King George III."

THE consumers' advisory council of the NRA received from the CWA artists a landscape in oils dotted with sick-looking sheep. Some called at the council offices pause to remark about the exquisite depiction of the picture and the appropriateness of hanging it at the consumers' advisory council.

WARRANT Call. School District No. 20 will pay warrants Nos. 398 to 414, inclusive, at the Farmers and Fruitgrowers Bank. Interest will cease June 15, 1934. S. S. ABBOTT, Clerk, School District No. 20.

City Warrants Called for Payment. Notice is hereby given that there are funds on hand in the General Fund of the City of Medford for the redemption of Warrants Nos. 2577 to 2648, Inc. interest on the above warrants will cease after June 15, 1934. GUS H. SAMUELS, City Treasurer.

Flight 'o Time

THIRTEEN violators of auto laws are rounded up yesterday — Friday the 13th.

"Medford gang" is charged with "red-handed conspiracy to steal water, and become millionaires" by weekly editor. All the accused "graffers" regard article "not worthy of attention, as nobody will believe it."

Home talent presents "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Miss Eleanor Peter and George Stewart "bring down the house with their dramatic artistry."

Motoring expense is coming down, "and will soon be the reach of all."

Col. Tou Velle is named president of the Rogue River military school, to be located at Jacksonville.

The Queen Esther circle of the Methodist church held a picnic.

The Country Club gives a luncheon in honor of the vice-president of the Espee.

"The Battle of Gettysburg" film to be given at the It theater was found to "be worn out, so the management will run four other films on the new Simplex projector." "John Barleycorn, the Life of Jack London" is the feature at the Star.

Meteorological Report

June 14, 1934. Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Friday; light change in temperature.

Local Data. Temperature a year ago today: Highest 89; lowest 37.

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

Call for Warrants. Notice is hereby given that all warrants drawn on the Town of Rogue River to and including No. 1929 are called for payment. Interest to cease June 11, 1934. JOHN B. LEYEN, City Treasurer, Rogue River, Ore.

Ye Poet's Corner

SQUEEZE PLAY. When man first drew that fateful kiss From her, and heard the serpent hiss, AIs! he tempted fate still more, Eating an apple to the core. The seeds which thus were strewed about, Greatly did flourish, bloom, and sprout— Those two who started all this fuss, Just look at what it's done to us!

Could we but kiss, and let it go Without that fervent after-glow, Or mould it like the potter's clay, And save our conscience from decay; But no! we're doomed to seeep the lip, And phantom like we take a sip, From that to this a hot pursuit! Oh, sadder, bitter, sweeter fruit. —G. L. B.

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No More Piles. Doctor's Prescription Guaranteed. Thousands of Pile sufferers do not know the cause of Piles is internal—bad circulation of blood in the lower bowel.

This is the scientific truth about Piles—the real reason why salves and suppositories do not give lasting relief, why cutting does not remove the cause. Your itching, bleeding or protruding Piles will only go when you actually remove the cause. External treatments can't do this—an internal medicine should be used. HEM-ROID, the prescription of Dr. J. S. Leonard, sold by good druggists everywhere, succeeds because it stimulates the circulation, drives out congested blood, heals and restores the affected parts.

Advertisement for SCARLET LOVE. SPECIAL MIDNIGHT SHOW ONLY. ROXY — SATURDAY 11 P. M. TRULY SENSATIONAL. SCARLET LOVE. BOLD - FRANK - DARING! The NAKED TRUTH BEFORE YOUR EYES. Midnite Show Only. ON THE STAGE. PROF. H. PAUL STROUD, Sexologist and His HOLLYWOOD BEAUTIES IN PERSON. POSITIVELY NO CHILDREN ADMITTED SEATS 40c