

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The Great White Father refuses to give Poor Lo!, the untutored redskin, the right to drink beer on the grounds he cannot behave himself when full of the brew.

Secy. Tokes issued an order prohibiting federal workers in Washington, D. C., from loafing and details guards to see that there is none of it.

Lighting continues proficient in causing forest fires. It always allows anybody looking for a cow, in the vicinity of where it hits, about 15 minutes to get back to his lightning-rod.

There is no organ used nudism in this valley. However, there is considerable unorganized nudism.

The proposal to give all persons over 60 years of age a \$200 per month pension is fine, if it don't cause everybody with a grey hair in their head, to be 50 years old.

Instruments that will throw the voice of a speaker a mile have been invented. Now we only want ones that will throw the speaker the same distance.—(Punch)—Or, farther.

There is no truth in the report that the warden of the state penitentiary put himself in solitary confinement for failure to obey a mandate of one of his inmates.

Comment of this department on shorts and bibbettes has aroused a fair weaver of same to the boiling point. "There is no punishment to fit such blackguardism," she writes, and signs "Anonymous." Yes, there is a punishment to fit such "blackguardism." Make the blackguards wear shorts and bibbettes in public.

US. sailors wrecked a cafe at Nice, France, because they were charged \$3.74 for ham and eggs. They seem to have been about as mad as the veterans of the Great War, who were charged 35c for a wedge of pie by home patriots and pirates in 1918.

SUCH IS HOEY! (Review of Reviews) The pages of the Congressional Record abound in the eloquence of congressmen advocating billions for the bonus, for bank depositors, for poor bricklayers to whom acquisitive contractors refuse to pay \$1.75 an hour, for relief of the distressed and for those unfortunate unable to buy gasoline for their cars, all in the name of consumer stimulation.

In a moment of annoyed chivalry John Dillinger, Bandit No. 1, once hauled off and knocked a lady down. When she rose, four front teeth were missing. Press dispatches say the lady is now looking for Mr. Dillinger. She may want to shoot him, or show him her new bridgework.

"The bust of the Governor is now complete," report the Portland papers. No mention is made of the rest of them.

There was some wrestling at the Army last evening, which proved anew that Man is wondrously made, and not easy to take apart. The wrestling was marked by some wrestling.

YOU KNOW THE TYPE. He owns a dent in tin machine. A roll of ragged bedding. Perhaps sufficient gasoline. To last where he's heading. Some pots and pans, a birdy tent. Some rusty spades and axes—He needs no home, he pays no rent. He never heard of taxes!

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Editorial Correspondence

CHICAGO, July 8.—To get into the World's Fair on a pass you must be "mugged." This mugging is new as never anything else at the Century of Progress is new. You enter a hot, brilliantly lighted booth, about the size of a telephone booth,—take a seat, and the young attendant in shirt sleeves (and somewhat peevish) gives you "phiz" a critical squint, then turns a gadget.

"That's all," says he, "next!" You put on your hat and get out. In another small compartment, a churning noise emerges, a small electric light glares over an aperture, by the time the next applicant has been snapped, your finished photograph is ground out. The peevish young man flips it off, dabs the back with paste, and places a caricature of yourself, on a passport affair which is your pass.

A finished photograph in five minutes! Obviously no one else could use that pass. For no one ELSE could look as terrible as the Andy Gump who is on it.

Your pass is honored. Everyone is very courteous. You ask the whereabouts of the Hall of Science, and the fair policeman, who is a cross between one of the Canadian mounted and a Roxy usher, snaps his swagger stick and suggests a ten cent bus ride on the Greyhound line. You follow the suggestion and soon you alight before what everyone has told you for a year or more is the most interesting building on the grounds.

It is to the young man you are chaperoning,—a nephew from Denver, 11 years old,—who knows all about radios, alternating currents, induction coils, and the Einstein theory. He wears spectacles, a somewhat weather beaten Panama on the back of his head, flannel shorts, above slightly ruffled golf stockings, and has a chamois bag containing \$8 in bills, fastened to his undershirt by a safety pin.

He stands pop-eyed before the very first exhibit,—various wires and gadgets in a glass case, with a printed suggestion that the observer place his hand at a certain place and watch the results. The hand is placed.

There is a bright purple spark and a tiny electric fan begins to whirl. Young Mr. Einstein observes solemnly that the demonstration, elucidates the pulsating current, and Uncle, like General Grant when confronted with a new theory of evolution, says "that's RIGHT!"

It's dark and hot in the building. There are various passages or corridors reaching out, more or less like the roots of a giant tree. Every lane is lined with exhibits, each with signs "making plain to the millions exactly how science has served the needs of man."

Yet to Uncle (apparently not of the "millions") it IS confusing.

You read this building alone has nine acres of floor space,—and each acre under scientific cultivation. You have but 48 hours to see the fair, and you wonder what to do about it,—what to see, what NOT to.

The nephew, however, has no such doubts. He is not only scientific, he is methodical. His idea is to digest the first exhibit, on the right as he enters, then the second, third and so on—ad infinitum. He may not get through before Thanksgiving, but then what is time in this world of space and relativity.

Far be it from Uncle to place any obstacles in the path of adolescent education. So he suggests that the young nephew from Denver, go his way unhindered and meet Uncle at the end of our hour at the heroic statue near the entrance, constructed without benefit of fig leaf. Einstein, Jr. agrees. Uncle staggers to a nearby circus tent and consumes a vanilla milkshake.

Nephew was five minutes late at the family reunion and apologized. It seems that No. 35 on the right from the main entrance, was a hall in which there was an illustrated lecture on rubber. Once in on the lecture there was no possible way for a gentleman and a scholar to get out, until the lecture was over. Besides, nephew wished to ask the lecturer just how rubber was "plated"—fused—joined together. He found out and had two samples of "plated" rubber in his hands. As it was lunch time, Auntie thought it unwise for the young man to handle the rubber so much—it looked dirty and probably was,—full of germs and all that sort of thing.

The nephew was very polite and placed the exhibits in his watch pocket, as he vigorously brushed his hands, observing however quite deferentially that he was inclined to doubt the ability of any bacilli to impregnate crude rubber that had been subjected to electrolysis. At luncheon whitefish or a rare lamb chop were suggested for the young man, but he said he preferred creamed spinach and that is what he got.

Just before leaving the grounds, Auntie presented HER press pass at a certain turnstile—the guard looked at the photo thereon carefully,—then at Auntie—and remarked—"a terrible picture, Madam."

They are so COURTEOUS at the Century of Progress!

Persist

PERSIST, July 10.—(Spl.)—Mrs. L. W. Ash left June 30 with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ash for Gonzales, Wash. They expect to be gone nearly a month.

Rufus Childreth and Janet Gould called on the former's parents June 27, also made a short visit at the Mathews cabin and Mountain Lumber Co. mill.

A few of the young people of the community motored to Medford Saturday night to attend the show.

Mildred Young and Flossie Parker motored to Medford Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Ethel Willis of Medford spent July 4 with her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. Willis at Pernat.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Parker, Carl and Arlene Childreth and Mildred Young spent July 4 at Diamond lake, enjoying a picnic lunch and boat riding, then making the return trip via Crater lake. They report the new highways en route a great improvement over the old, even if quite dusty.

D. E. Hutchison and family spent July 4 with the Messrs. Peterson and George Schermethorn. After dinner the party went swimming in Elk creek.

Jeas Garber has not been working at the Mountain Lumber Co. the past few days, because of a slight illness.

Grandma Trusty, who has been on the sick list, was sitting on the front porch July 4 enjoying the fine weather.

Howard District

HOWARD DISTRICT, July 10.—(Spl.)—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dickson spent the fourth visiting Mrs. Dickson's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ayres. Mrs. Dickson will be remembered as Lorena Ayres.

Miss Evelyn Robinson of Medford spent the night July 8 with Mable Parke.

Harvey Northcraft has rented Dr. Sweeney's chicken ranch and is moving his family there this week.

Howard district was well represented at Grants Pass the Fourth of July. Those spending the day there were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Croucher and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fretwell, Mable Parke, Lowell Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Croucher and family, Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Croucher, Mr. and Mrs. Pete McCongle, Mr. and Mrs. Newton and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gustin and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Cardin and family, Mrs. Shoyer, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Doty and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young, Mr. and Mrs. Welbourne, Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. Ray and family.

Stanley Friend left the first of the week for upper Rogue river, where he will be employed by the forest service for the summer.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Guenther, 611 South Ivy, a son weighing 7 1/2 pounds at the Furucker Maternity Home this morning.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Rock, 1140 Court street, July 8, a 9 1/2 pound boy. Mother and son are reported doing well.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kisor, Central Point, July 8, a daughter.

Oklahoma's 1 per cent general retail sales tax returned about \$4,000,000 in its first year of operation ending early in July.

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.

VITAMIN C AND THE TEETH

Mothers today are pretty well informed about the importance of Vitamin D for the expectant and nursing mother or for the baby in the first year to insure against rickets and to make the baby develop sound teeth and bones. But the value of Vitamin C in the prevention of decay of the teeth and disease of the gums is not so well known.

Vitamin C, as Dr. Stefansson, who lived more than five years in the Arctic, describes the scurvy thus: "The first symptom noted by Andersen was dizziness on suddenly standing up, fainting and irritability, proneness to becoming tired, and loosening of the teeth, and a swelling and recession of the gums, with a dull ache in the gums or roots of the teeth. The appetite was normal as to quality and kind of food desired. . . . Noise had become unable to walk and had to be hauled on the sleds. At this time the teeth of the men were so loose that they could be plucked out with the fingers with no effort, and the gums were of such a cheese-like consistency that they were out, with little bleeding, by wooden toothpicks about as easily as ordinary 'American' cheese would be. . . ."

The diet upon which these men developed scurvy consisted on hard bread, rice, pea meal, honey, sugar, and dried cottage cheese. Even when they were at last able to kill some fresh meat it did not cure, until Stefansson discovered that a little raw meat, and especially raw bone marrow, quickly cured the scurvy.

"In three days of this diet (one-half of the meat eaten raw, and some raw bone marrow as dessert) both men felt as cheerful as normal, and instead of the previous disinclination to stir there was a desire for activity surprising in view of the weakness from which they had not yet recovered. The pain in the joints was nearly all gone. . . ."

The successful run of "Dodsworth" proved an unexpectedly pleasant windfall for Sinclair Lewis, from whose novel the play was made. A hit of the season, his royalties for the run sometimes topped \$1,000 a week. He recently purchased a \$100,000 estate in Bronville, which was in turn presented to his wife, Dorothy Thompson, as a wedding anniversary gift.

There is a dark-limbered hotel on South street where I am told many writers have gone in quest of waterfront material. It is within aromatic distance of the fish-markets and all day rumbles with the hurly-burly of trucks. Jack London is reputed to have roomed there at various times. Also William McPee. The interior is fumed with hard liquor and robust fumes in the majority. A black cat curled in sleep at a street window and the ruddy man behind the bar seemed in perpetual gloom—the sort a request for a glass of beer would make itchy for the bung starter.

In vagrant ease-gazing along Murray Hill, during a bonfire sunset, I spied the servant quarters on the top floor of J. P. Morgan's mansion. There is space for two dozen tenants. The horticultural urge is pronounced, for at each window is a plant. It is legendary on Murray Hill that few servants ever leave the Morgan employ.

A Sunday editorial: "The Darwinian theory that man descended from monkey again flares into furious revolt." I know. Now the monkeys are objecting. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

NEW YORK, July 10.—Tommy Guinan carries on the tradition established by his sister Texas in the New York night restaurant field. He is reputed to have imported the noisy greeter Joe Zelli from Paris. Anyway Zelli is yelling his welcome at a newly decorated old haunt Guinan manages.

Also you n g Guinan displays on the same devoted that characterizes his sister toward their white-haired parents. He dines with them nightly in one of his own or some other of the giddy spots, forming a sedate and somewhat incongruous trio in the surrounding housing.

For Guinan himself is a contradiction to the usual bluster of the calling he pursues. He dresses quietly, has little to say, indeed is shy. Yet he is usually wise to the ways and carnal domination of the worldlings who live so hard and dangerous. He is reputedly one of the famed Broadway mob.

In consciously or unconsciously creating this background of mystery as to his backers, he demonstrates the Guinan flair for showmanship. It is a braconadry that appeals to the night-life mood for whispers. And the sinister implications they imply.

I missed New York's narrowest house at 75 1/2 Bedford street in Greenwich Village today. It is particularly known as the one-time home of the poet Edna St. Vincent Millay, and is where she wrote "My Candle Burns at Both Ends," etc. Although three stories high and 30 feet long, it is only 9 1/2 feet in width. Carnera, prowling, was captivated by it. Giants always like small houses.

The public cricket grounds in Van Cortlandt park as occupied of evenings and all day Sundays and holidays. The players are West Indians who from the majority of elevator operators in upper west side apartment houses, and whose accents are as British as London. And far more impudent.

Dean Cornwell, the artist, has gone gyping in his flivver to Italy for the summer and instead of invading the publicized Rome, Florence and Venice, will wander through the medieval, fortified cities built on the mountain tops and practically inaccessible until the advent of Ford's Mussolini's clean-up of Fifth and the bands. Some of the finest frescoes of their periods are in the remote sections. Cornwell, who turned from magazine illustrations to murals, is back to his first love to provide the bankroll to return to murals.

And Cornwell's battle to give up cigarettes will interest all over-indulgers. He smoked from 40 to 80 a day and tried to quit first by smoking moderately without inhaling. This he did for a year. But was soon inhaling as furiously and incessantly as ever. After several

Bathing Girls Play in Fair Spray



With rare delight for themselves and great amusement for visitors to the new World's Fair, thirty feminine swimming stars who take part in the free Lagoon theater program, dazed the spray and pressure of the giant Lagoon fountain during a recent rehearsal of their ballet stunt. The fountain throws 68,000 gallons of water a minute, high into the air, and a strong wind breaks it into a drenching spray. Inside the fountain the pressure of the falling water is so great that even the best swimmers avoid a plunge therein.

TRADE IN SLAVES HARD TO ABOLISH

LONDON.—(UP)—Despite frequent attempts to suppress it, the slave trade still is flourishing in Arabia and Abyssinia, according to the Anti-Slavery and Aborigines Protection society. The activity of these slavers is causing the society much concern, and every little fragment of evidence of their activities eagerly is welcomed by them, in the hope of obtaining sufficient evidence to lay before the government.

A vivid account of slave-trappers' activities was given to the society by Joseph Kessel, a Frenchman, who penetrated their haunts in Arabia and Abyssinia. He actually witnessed an attempt to kidnap a small girl while tending goats in a mountainous district. She was enveloped in a calico cloth by slavers.

Kessel intervened and bargained with them to release the girl. The trappers declared they could obtain 40 pounds for the girl from an Arab dealer, who probably would re-sell her for twice that amount. However, Kessel eventually obtained the girl's release for the sum of 30 pounds.

SALEM, July 10.—(UP)—Curry county today turned in \$2,181 to the state treasurer in payment of its second quarter state taxes, leaving only Jefferson county in arrears.

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. 2649 to 2884 inc. Interest on the above warrants will cease after July 12, 1934. Dated this 10th day of July, 1934. GUS H. SAMUELS, City Treasurer.

Summons. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for Jackson County. E. H. Mann and Louise M. Mann, husband and wife, Plaintiffs, vs. Charles Burgess and Mary Burgess, husband and wife; the unknown heirs at law of Charles Burgess and Mary Burgess, if either be dead; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint and Amended Complaint herein. Defendants.

To each, every and all of the above named Defendants: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the Amended Complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day of four weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons, and if you fail so to appear and answer said Amended Complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiffs will apply to the Court, and the relief demanded in their Amended Complaint, succinctly stated as follows, to-wit: That a decree be entered adjudicating any and all right, title, estate, lien or claim which you or any of you have or claim in the real estate, or upon the real property situated in Jackson County, Oregon, described as follows, to-wit:

In Block Number Twelve (12) in Block Number Two (2) in Rose-oke Addition to the City of Medford, as shown on the official plat thereof, now of record.

And declaring any and all such claims to be null and void, and decreeing that the said plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple of said premises, and of the whole thereof, free and clear of any and all right, title, estate, lien or interest of said defendants, or any of them, and that each and all of the defendants herein, and each and all persons claiming, or to claim by, through or under them, or any of them, be forever enjoined, restrained and barred from asserting, attempting to establish, or claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said property, or any portion thereof, and that plaintiffs' title to said premises be forever quieted and set at rest.

We should like to have you to extend to the people of your community through the columns of your paper, our most sincere thanks for their participation in our big day. Should the occasion ever present itself, we shall be glad to reciprocate. Do not hesitate to call upon us.

Yours very truly, FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE. Grants Pass American Legion. M. A. Martin, Chairman. Grants, Pass, Ore., July 9, 1934.

ROSEBLOOM, RAGAGE TO BATTLE TONIGHT

LOS ANGELES, July 10.—(AP)—Nashie Rosebloom, the world's light heavyweight champion from New York and Lee Ramage, San Diego boxer, meet here at the Olympic tonight to settle if possible the question of superiority left undecided in their ten-round bout two weeks ago. Each expected to scale in this afternoon at around 185 pounds.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 19 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 10, 1924. (It was Thursday) Bryan's brother is named for president on the Democratic ticket, and Oregon leaders wall: "What a mess!"

Juvenile crime wave keeps the police busy. Youth steals his own wheel.

Fred Spuhn, local youth, is named assistant crew coach at University of Washington.

The "pumice stretch of road" on the Crater lake road near the George Mansfield place has been paved, "ending the dusty stretch on the face of the earth."

Special sale of auto dusters at the M. & M. store.

Fuhrer's Bakery makes a "hit with their French doughnuts, and the demand exceeds the supply."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 10, 1914. (It was Friday) A thunder shower hits the Central Point district.

Orchardists start war on codling moths.

Speed cop to be stationed on West Main to stop speeding. "Fines fail to deter the malefactors." City Attorney Neff reports.

"War Is Hell" a beautiful hand-colored film of the war of the future at the Star; "In the Grasp of Fate" at the El; "Adventures of Kathryn No. 11" at the Isis; and "Deal Them Square" at the Page.

U. S. TENNIS QUEENS EMBARK FOR HOME LONDON, July 10.—(AP)—Still in possession of the Wimbledon trophy, women's international tennis prize, Carolyn Babcock, Sarah Palfrey and Josephine Cruteckham today left London for Southampton to board the Levanthian, en route home.

Helen Hull Jacobs, captain of the team which successfully defended the cup against England at Wimbledon last month, is suffering from a sore throat and will take a later boat.

Florida's retail sales tax of three cents on each gallon of gasoline nets the state road department about \$6,000,000 annually.

There is a Premium on Gold WE BUY OLD GOLD Do not sell your old gold to strangers. We hold a U. S. Government license to buy it.

Brophy's JEWELERS MEDFORD, ORE

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One)

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

BIG PINES LUMBER CO. 2 Story Series No. 2. Phone 1. Floor plan showing kitchen, dining, living, and bedroom areas.

Banff and LAKE LOUISE IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES. Low Cost ALL-EXPENSE TOURS. Tour the high peaks at All-Expense Low Prices—again available this year! These Popular Priced Tours introduce you to all that is best in the Canadian Rockies—millionaire scenery at man-in-the-street prices! Diamond peaks and opal lakes, spectacular mountain roads. You stay at far-famed Banff, lovely Lake Louise and Swiss-like Emerald Lake. Stop over at any of these famous resorts and have the benefit of special reduced rates for one week or more. Here are the Tours that you'll never forget. You should take one!

Canadian Pacific Hotels