

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Band concerts—an unending sign of summer—are the order of the evening in many Oregon towns. Chiefs of police have issued the traditional warning to boys and girls 'not to run and squeal, while the band is playing.'

An Idaho resident addressing a communication to the editor of the esteemed Portland Journal, endorses boards for the stronger sex, urges their general growth, and argues they meet the approval of the fair and foxy sex.

The U. S. supreme court decision nullifying the NRA caused a number of valiant diplomats and statesmen, heretofore unable to find the depot, to again threaten to move to Russia.

A Los Angeles father of nine children, while digging a well in his back yard, struck "pure gasoline."

Members of the California legislature, officially designated as assemblymen, receive \$12 per diem pay. The results stack up well with the \$3 per diem, Oregon variety of solons, but lasts longer.

Papa and Mama Dionne, parents of the famed quintuplets, are bitterly disgusted with the Canadian government for taking charge of them and supervising their care.

Some of the Sixth street kid drivers have qualified to race with the men on East Main.

Warden Frank D. Whipp today suspended two inmates and two out-fitters for causing impasses Saturday when the prison team won its fourth straight game—(Press Dispatch)—Grounds for begging pardon.

The Shot-at-Sunrise Committee of the Coast, will meet this afternoon to weigh the fate of a couple of prosperous tourists, who while strolling down the Main stem last evening were overheard to say: "The town is not big enough to have decent street lights."

Huge Alligator Slain. SPRING, Tex.—(UP)—Three fishermen killed an alligator which was 12 feet long, 22 inches broad and weighed 600 pounds, while fishing on Spring creek, near here. They said it had lived in the creek for several years.

"KICKBURNER" Undergarments that fit at Emswinn B. Hoffmann's.

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

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Just "The Poet" in Us

WHAT a beautiful place this old world is! What color, what lush, gorgeous greenery, what an exhibition on all sides of fresh new life, particularly if one arises early on a May morning, after a rain the night before, and wanders forth just as the sun is coming up over Roxy Anne!

What could be more beautiful, inspiring and perfect than the world—the world of nature,—JUST AS IT IS! How unnecessary and incongruous it seems, that in such a world, there should be sorrow and suffering, strife and frustration, hostility and discontent. The world, one concludes is so much more successful, than the people who inhabit it.

And yet! . . . and yet! . . . following that early morning pilgrimage, the clouds gathered once more, the sun retired before them, the light behind that transparency of breath-taking and soul-inspiring beauty suddenly went out, and we returned to the daily grind, in an atmosphere of chilly disillusion, to find the Weyerhaeuser boy, had not been found; Washington was still milling about in panic and confusion over the Supreme Court decision; disension had broken out to mar the first birthday of the Dionne quintuplets, and a bomb had blown up a New York building, with an undetermined number of people buried in the ruins!

Well who can say? Where do feelings come from anyway? Do they proceed from something as universal and commonplace as the liver, or equally biological if somewhat more obscure, are they merely the product of the ductless glands? Or is the source deeper and more profound, somewhere in the recesses of what we like to call the spiritual nature—stimulated by just what we never know.

Ho hum! More likely it is none of these things. It's just Spring, an unruly alarm clock, and the "POET in us" coming out!

"Hearts and Flowers"

HOWEVER the above may serve as well as anything as an introduction to a few remarks about the Medford Garden Club, and the annual Flower show, which is now on display at the court house. We have written before about flowers and flower shows, gardens and garden clubs, and can think of nothing new to say, except, . . . well . . .

With the world in its present state of confusion and unrest, with disension and controversy raging, with no satisfactory conclusion or definite goal in sight, it is refreshing and reassuring, to turn to the beautiful things this world can produce, and realize that no matter what a mess may have been produced in human relationships, in the world of Nature peace, harmony, constructive progress and success, is ALWAYS possible!

WE believe it was Lloyd George—or was it Sir Edward Grey!—who wrote that when affairs of state became especially distressing and disheartening, he cancelled his official engagements and spent the day in his garden pruning here and spading there, returning to his duties the next day not only stimulated and refreshed, but invariably discovering, that things were not half as hopeless, as he had feared them to be.

It is interesting to note in this connection that two of the most successful nations in the world today from a material standpoint, are the two nations which have carried gardening to the highest point of perfection,—Great Britain and Japan. Perhaps there is some subtle connection between these two facts,—far stranger things at least have been scientifically proclaimed.

AT ANY RATE,—we commend the local Garden Club on the success of their recent state convention in this city, and congratulate them upon the high quality, effective arrangement and fragrance of the present exhibition.

The work they are doing, we repeat, appears to us more important and worth while, under conditions which now prevail, than they have ever been before. In our home gardens, in increasing the beauties of and interest in nature that surround us; in devoting a little more time to things that take us out of doors, bring pleasure both to ourselves and others; there is a source of revitalization, stimulation, and renewal of hope and faith, a sanctuary from the noise, fury and futility of the topsy turvy world,—which is, we believe, nothing less than a genuine PUBLIC benefit, at the present time.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, May 29.—The telephone, considered by many civilization's greatest boon, often becomes life's most serious irritation in the Big Town.

Some of the Sixth street kid drivers have qualified to race with the men on East Main.

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Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

SERIOUS 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. Only one letter received each week can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

HOW A COMMONPLACE OCCURRENCE BECOMES A MIRACLE

A little girl came down with infantile paralysis in August. It involved muscles of the legs and feet. A year later she had made a fair recovery but still had some limp or drag in the foot by reason of which she preferred to avoid playing games and even going to school. Not because she was paralyzed but from a perfectly natural inferiority complex which a child is almost certain to develop when such a handicap comes. Children are savages, you know, and without any thought of malice or even consciousness of the pain, they laugh at the awkwardness or the disability of a playmate, especially one who has previously been as strong or as swift as any. By the way, here is a common situation in which parents or teachers can do much to inculcate true manliness or womanliness in the character of the child.

The parents of this victim of poliomyelitis are typical neurotics, both of them, and no wonder, for they have tainted blood in their veins; never mind which taint, but suffice to say that poor material was used in their making. I mention this, not because it has any bearing on the child's illness, for I am sure it hasn't, her illness being a casualty of respiratory infection. But it throws considerable light on the conduct of the parents in this case.

Just a year after the attack of poliomyelitis the neurotic parents heard tales of the miracles a charlatan in another city wrought in cases of paralysis, deformity, crippling from disease or injury, by the laying on of hands. Justifying their course by the thought that "doctors can't do any more for her," they took the child to the charlatan and submitted her to his hocus-focus, not just once, as you might expect of a miracle worker, but for a regular course of treatments. "Today she walks and runs," the fatuous parent declares in a printed testimonial two months later. "She is a new being. She still has a slight drag in her walk, and we are going to take her back for another treatment for that. It takes a little time, of course. Nature has to help in the cure. . . ."

In other words the child is precisely in the condition she would

Rockwell Kent, Howard Chandler Christy, Stefanom, the explorer, and it was probably the only place where at rare intervals Mrs. Fiske was seen in public. But firemen are always there—three or four of them at all hours of the day, it's their exercise and promenade ground.

The most romantic of the old taverns is The Brevoort—now a freshly painted battleship gray with a green facade. It still maintains a concierge platform and a director in out-of-the-way places. The larger places—Chatham Walk, Park Lane, Cardozo, etc.—have been augmented by the largest of all, the former sheep fold, surrounding the Tavern on the Green in Central Park. The old Claremont, refurbished on a sweep of the Drive, suggests some of the popular places in the Bois. And then there's the Fifth Avenue's Amen Corner bar near Washington Arch.

The flock of grazing sheep that once ranged the south meadows of the park, with the patriarchal shepherd like a figure out of a Bible and scene and magnificent colts, have been augmented by the largest of all, the former sheep fold, surrounding the Tavern on the Green in Central Park. The old Claremont, refurbished on a sweep of the Drive, suggests some of the popular places in the Bois. And then there's the Fifth Avenue's Amen Corner bar near Washington Arch.

for the summer but not to write for the movies. He is on another sort of writing assignment. He has been the most conspicuous spurner of movie gold. Once he listened and professed to have become so outraged when he saw the finished product he offered back all the money paid to scrap the picture. That could not be done, but he will never, never make another try.

The sidewalk cafe, catching its second wind, is far more numerous this summer than last. Every nook and cranny blooms with a few tubed trees and several brightly covered tables. The larger places—Chatham Walk, Park Lane, Cardozo, etc.—have been augmented by the largest of all, the former sheep fold, surrounding the Tavern on the Green in Central Park. The old Claremont, refurbished on a sweep of the Drive, suggests some of the popular places in the Bois. And then there's the Fifth Avenue's Amen Corner bar near Washington Arch.

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One notices, too, a thinning of the sun-down walkers who made a circle or two of the gravelled path of the reservoir a vespereal hour rite. Andrew Carnegie, an unfailing regular, of course, is gone and George M. Cohan has been out trouping for a year so has Bert Lytell, both reservoir addicts. Edna Ferber was often seen as were Fannie Rust,

have been in it the charlatan and his miracle business had never been heard of. But the parents, poor dupes, are intoxicated with the kind of publicity they obviously enjoy, and the unfortunate child derives pleasure from the attention thus focused upon her. This is the way to train neurotic. Unless something happens to bring these credulous parents to their senses, the child is quite likely to become the subject of hysteria which will handicap her whole life.

Any victim of infantile paralysis who makes the gains this child made in the first year after the attack may fairly expect to recover perfectly in another six months, thru regular exercises alone.

Here is a commonplace occurrence exploited as a miracle. That's the way ignorant folk like it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Please let me know if diasthery treatments would be good for high blood pressure. I am offered a portable diasthery set at less than cost. (M. R.)

Answer—No. In any case it would be foolish to invest in such apparatus unless your physician advises it.

Aw, Now, No Kidding. My remedy for leg cramps at night you should approve, I think. It is a laugh! But really laugh, and laugh hard. Instantly the cramp disappears and leaves no soreness. (Mrs. G. E. C.)

Answer—I hope you're not kidding the O' Doc. At that, there may be something in it—a hearty belly laugh may do it, some of you folk who have nocturnal leg cramps and tell us whether it works.

Hot Water

Like to drink a cup or two of hot water at times when I feel chilly. Is it all right to drink the hot water from the hot water faucet? Is the iron rust in the water good for the system? (J. S.)

Answer—It is all right. The iron will do no harm, may even be utilized by the body.

Have You Hair to Care For? I wash my hair every two weeks, yet I have dandruff a few days after a thorough shampoo. (Miss A. M.)

Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing your address, for monograph on care of the hair and treatment of dandruff.

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

mortgage held by the war veterans against the federal government, this mortgage together with accrued interest falling due in 1945.

Let us suppose that the federal government holds a mortgage on your home that falls due in 1945. Would you feel that the government would be justified in demanding at this time (1935) payment not only of the face value of said mortgage but also payment of accrued interest up to 1945, the date mortgage falls due?

Lay aside your selfish desire for personal gain and consider this matter dispassionately. Would it be sound business? If the positions were reversed would you do it? No, not one of you would submit to the collection in 1935 of a mortgage on your property which falls due in 1945.

MARRIETTA B. MARTIN, Medford, May 29.

insuing NRA group took the position that it had to codify everybody if it was going to codify anybody.

Right at that point is where the NRA movement got out of the realm of interstate commerce and into the grave where the supreme court now has buried its good features as well as the bad.

What floored the new dealers about the court decision was the unanimity of it. They knew it was going to be bad, but they did not know it would be that bad. They had no advance warning of its sweeping character. You could tell it from the looks on their faces when they heard about it.

A good example is what happened in a hearing being conducted by the national labor relations board, Chairman Biddle was presiding when the decision was brought in. He interrupted the witness on the stand and announced:

"Well gentlemen, there seems to be no reason for going any further with this."

The attorney for a union asked that the witness be permitted to conclude his testimony for the record, and this was permitted.

The new deal crowd was more anxious to learn what the supreme court would say about the NRA than they were about the gold decision. Labor Department Solicitor Wynanski arranged a special secret cable code so his office could flash him the news while he attended the labor meeting at the League of Nations headquarters in Geneva.

Different states of the Union were selected to designate various rulings. Thus, Arizona would mean the court had ruled NRA out; New York would mean the intransigent phases were adjudged illegal.

While they should have called him by the name of the one state he forgot to mention: "Little America."

The inside crowd says the best prospective candidate for chairmanship of the new social security board is Josephine Hoche, now assistant treasury secretary. She ran a coal mine successfully in Colorado. Another probable appointee to the board is Edwin E. Witte of Wisconsin, who helped draft the legislation.

A spirited inner contest is on among some other applicants for positions on the board, most of whom will be disappointed.

One day recently the nomination of William J. Gerg of Arkansas to be a member of the Mississippi river commission was suddenly withdrawn by the President and replaced by that of Harry N. Ehar, also an Arkansian, for the same job. Behind this event lies a little story of politics with a moral!

It began when War Secretary Dorn met Senate Democratic Leader Robinson (of Arkansas) at a social gathering. Mr. Dorn greeted the senator warmly and then startled him by saying he had just named an Arkansian for the river commission.

This was the first Robinson had heard of it. He began making inquiries around as to why Arkansians were being given jobs over his head. Friends pointed to his invaluable services to the administration this session. Finally this talk reached the right Democratic authorities.

The Justice of Robinson's contention was so evident that the President went to the unusual extent of withdrawing a nomination already sent to the senate. The job went to a Robinson man with 30 years' experience as an engineer in flood control work.

The new deal crowd was more anxious

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

KIDNAPING flares again, this time at Tacoma, where the nine-year-old son of J. P. Weyerhaeuser is abducted while on his way home from school and held for \$200,000 ransom.

KIDNAPERS haven't fared so well of late.

Among all the celebrated cases that filled the papers during the year of so when gangsters were turning from the busted bootleg racket to other fields, only one remains unsolved—the Robles case—and even there an indictment has recently been brought which may unravel the mystery.

Bigtime kidnaping has been generally unprofitable, but it still holds the lure of easy money and where easy money beckons loose-moraled adventurers will always be found to follow.

KIDNAPING has been unprofitable because it is INTENSELY UNPOPULAR.

Even the fact that the victims of kidnapers are usually rich people, because only the rich can pay large ransoms, has not been sufficient to win for criminals of this breed any backing of uninformed public sympathy. Everybody abhors a kidnaper.

This widespread abhorrence of kidnapers has given to the forces of law a backing that has enabled them to get results.

IF WE had similar backing for ALL law enforcement, we would have far less crime—relatively little of it as a matter of fact.

But there will always be some crime, regardless of what may be done because crime SEEMS to certain weak-minded persons to offer something for nothing.

To persons of this type, such a temptation is too strong to be resisted.

IT IS a fairly safe guess that the kidnapers of little George Weyerhaeuser will be caught and punished.

All the resources of cities, states and the federal government will be devoted to that end, and the officers engaged in the search will be able and honest. In spite of all the commorot that is talked to the contrary, criminals are no match for the forces of the law when the law's forces are used honestly and determinedly. We could stamp out the bulk of all crime if we would only bring to the task the energy, the honesty and the determination we have brought to the contest with kidnaping.

Crime flourishes because of public apathy toward it.

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Flight 'o Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

May 29, 1925 (It Was Friday)

President Coolidge declares for "stricter enforcement of prohibition by local agencies."

The city pays honor to its soldier and sailor dead of all wars, with a parade and services in city park. The parade is headed by the G. A. R. Attorney Porter J. Neff delivers address of day to large crowd.

The country dance season has opened, with dances in every nearby town. One group of local folks journeyed to Crescent City for a social evening.

Diplomas are given 82 boys and girls at graduation exercises of the high school held last night at the Craterian.

Auto tires to go up in price June 1.

TWO YEARS AGO TODAY

May 29, 1913 (It Was Saturday)

President Wilson plans "firm reply to Germany" in answer "to evade note on Lusitania horror."

Steps taken for the formation of a "Co-operative Water Users League" among farmers of valley are taken.

Charlie Chaplin in "His Night Out" at the Page; "The Diamond From the Sky" with Lottie Pickford, at the Star; "The Lass Who Loved a Sailor" at the Isis.

J. F. Ayres and wife were in town Friday and when I met him the first thing he told me was that he was mad and on inquiring the cause said that your correspondent who writes "Along Rogue River" said that he had an auto, and that was mad because it was not so. So after this we scribbled must know who has autos if we want to keep people in good humor, but I think he will get himself a Ford and then will be good-natured.—(Eagle Point Eagle.)

KELLY ATTENDS FIRST BONUS BOARD MEETING

SALEM, May 29.—(AP)—Edward E. Kelly, of Medford, today attended his first meeting of the World War Veterans' state aid commission, since he was appointed a member of that group to succeed Walter Fisher of Roseburg.

NEW FORMS READY FOR PWA FUND APPLICATION

PORTLAND, May 29.—(AP)—C. C. Hockley, state director of the public works administration, today announced new forms for application for PWA funds are to be provided.

DRIVE-IN FOR LUMBER PAINT at BIG PINES LUMBER CO. PHONE ONE

OUR— AUTO INSURANCE

complies with Oregon's NEW FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY ACT

OUR— PRICES ARE BELOW THE AVERAGE

Special Rates to Farmers

OUR— TERM PAYMENTS ARE YOUR TERMS WITHIN REASON

R.A. Holmes INSURANCE AGENCY

Since 1909 Jackson Co. Bank Bldg. Phone 414

Lawn & Garden Furniture Awnings BURK'S

314 E. Main. Tel. 448

MEDFORD VETERINARY HOSPITAL

15 years experience in large and small animal practice Dr. J. W. Waters 225 N. Riverside Phone 369

Crater Lake Aerie 2033, Fraternal Order of Eagles

Announces a

BENEFIT DANCE

For New Drill Team Uniforms

ORIENTAL GARDENS

TONIGHT! Dyng's Special 10-Piece Orchestra 8 p.m. till 2 a.m. Men 50c, Ladies 20c

You Are Missing A Treat If You Don't Eat HUSON'S HOMEMADE ICE CREAM

LUNCH MEATS GROCERIES All Picnic Supplies

This Store Open Holidays and Sundays

Husons' Confectionery

Formerly De Voe's

Formerly De Voe's

Formerly De Voe's

Formerly De Voe's

and asked that those seeking public works money write his office for the new blanks instead of filling in forms heretofore in use.

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