

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Editorial Correspondence

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y., June 27.—Had a chat with a sporting editor on one of New York's largest newspapers. He sees no racial complications as a result of the victory of this golden brown youth, Joe Louis. In his opinion, Louis will be as popular a champion as Jack Dempsey, with as much white support as black. The only danger he can see in the situation are to Louis himself. He knows the colored boy personally, and maintains he is a great kid, honest, unassuming, hard working—entirely unspoiled. He even goes so far as to call him a colored Lindbergh! But with his victory over Carnara, and his certain return of the heavyweight title—(he declares barring the return of Gene Tunney no white man can give him a real battle)—he regards it as about a ten to one wager, that public adulation, the underworld, and Old Man Debbil, in a thousand forms, will get him long before any rival heavyweight can.

"They are turning the heat on him now," he said, "every chiseler, tin horn and racketeer, has Louis on his list. Here is a penniless, inexperienced colored boy, not only suddenly famous, but with nearly \$50,000 in cold cash in his pocket. Few people have a faint idea, not only of the pressure brought to bear to get that money away from him, but to get Louis himself. There is this much in favor of the boy. He has a level head on his shoulders and he doesn't like the bright lights. He just wants to do his job—fight any and all comers—and be left alone. But can he do what he wants to do?—if he can and does—put this down in your notebook,—he will win a tougher fight out of the ring, than he ever has, or will, IN IT!"

A year ago while here we made a tour of Wall Street—not a tour in any serious sense—but short visits with half a dozen old friends,—all brokers but one and he a lawyer. During the past two days we have repeated this performance, and strange to say, with one exception, made the same contacts, and in general asked the same questions. A year ago the feeling against Roosevelt was intense, not a matter of political prejudice alone,—it was personal hatred, one man after consuming a couple of cocktails, going so far as to compare the President with Benedict Arnold and advocating a firing squad. They were serious about it too. Mad clear through.

There is no such feeling now—at least in this particular group. They have no use for Roosevelt, his political theories or his administration, but they no longer fear him and therefore no longer hate him. They are as confident that he is through, that under no circumstances can he be re-elected, as they are that the sun will come up tomorrow over Sandy Hook. Another reason for this change in sentiment—perhaps a more important one,—is the change in the business picture. One of these men last year for example had the jitters. He expressed serious doubt that he would be able to keep his offices open for more than a few weeks. He saw financial ruin before him and seriously advanced the idea that he would retire to a certain island off the Atlantic coast, fish, raise sugar cane and sweet potatoes. Such visions of impending doom are now out. That same man, admits business is not so bad, his glories offices are operating on the usual schedule, in August he plans a trip abroad. In other words, he is no longer seeing ghosts—he is no longer seared to death. We have an idea this represents fairly accurately the general psychology of the New York financial district at the present time,—though of course, on the other hand, it may not.

Advertising in the air is even more noticeable this year than last. Following the Carnera-Louis fight, as the huge mob filed out, the night sky was filled with airplanes and blimps, sailing about beneath the stars. On each machine, electric signs flashed off and on, not with brief flashes like "buy Peters pants," or "Monopole gas for speed,"—but detailed sales talk, sentences of persuasion which became paragraphs, often closing with the name and street address of the dealer.

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 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.

BACK TO NATURAL LEFT-HANDEDNESS.

In answer to a correspondent you said you thought a boy ought not to have been forced to change from natural left-handedness to right-handedness just to suit the whim of teacher or parent, but you were not very positive about it. If you would be kind enough to give me the name and address of your correspondent (initials B. J. A.) I should like to write and tell her it is most decidedly wrong to force a child who is naturally left-handed to do anything like writing, eating, etc., with his right hand. When my brother was quite young my parents forced him to change from natural left-handedness to the use of his right. A few years later a New York doctor insisted he must return to the use of his left hand. The results were almost miraculous. From being an extraordinarily poor pupil, he has become a great deal better than the average, and his whole outlook on things has been changed from a very pessimistic one to a cheerful and happy one. This change back to normal use of the left hand is probably most effective when not too long postponed. That is why I am anxious to tell Mrs. B. J. A. our experience. It occurs to me that you may not be at liberty to give out the identity of your correspondent. If that is so I wonder if you will not write Mrs. B. J. A. yourself.—B. J. A.

In reference to giving out the identity of a correspondent, I assume no correspondent would wish me to do so in any circumstance without his express permission. Perhaps Mrs. B. J. A. will see this article. I feel convinced in my own mind that it is never advisable to attempt to force a child to change handedness when the child evinces a natural preference for the left hand. I am quite certain it is no part of a teacher's duty to attempt to interfere in a pupil's handedness. But this is merely my opinion, and that is why I am not so positive about it as R. J. A. thinks I should be. I have observed a number of instances where forced change of natural left-handedness to artificial right-handedness has seemed to have an ill effect on the individual's mental efficiency. I have observed many

instances where stuttering and stammering have seemed to result from this unnatural interference in the child's development. And I have observed some instances where resumption of the use of the left hand for writing or drawing or sewing or other fine work has seemed to bring remarkable relief to these conditions. Theirs my sentiments. That's all I have to say.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

I expect a baby in November. Early in July my husband and I plan to start hiking through several states, and then start housekeeping. Will this harm me or my unborn child?—M. S.

Answer—Not at all. Good hunting, and be sure to drink plenty of milk and eat plenty of fruit. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address for instructions for Prospective Mother. Enclose a dime if you want a copy of the Brady Baby Book. The Calvary Cause.

Each morning and evening I take a glass of acidophilus milk with two heaping teaspoons of beta lactose. Would like to know the caloric value of this, as I am trying to keep my weight down. . . .—V. H.

Answer—A glass of milk, plain or containing acidophilus culture, yields 160 calories. Two heaping teaspoons of milk sugar yields about 70 calories. If you wish to reduce comfortably and safely, send a dime and stamped envelope for booklet, "Design for Dwindling." It is not so much counting the calories as it is a question of satisfying a normal hunger.

Pyorrhea. Would you consider just a drop or two of iodine diluted in a glass three-fourths full of water, taken regularly, dangerous or helpful in the treatment of pyorrhea?—R. H. S.

Answer—It would not be dangerous, and it might be helpful in some cases. An optimal ration of vitamins, particularly vitamin C, vitamin A, and vitamin D, is advisable where there is chronic inflammation of the gums or tooth sockets. Years ago Eugene Talbot, M.D., D.D.S., recommended application of a strong solution of iodine, zinc iodid, glycerin and water to the gums and buccal surfaces once or twice a week. (Copyright, 1935, John F. Dille Co.)

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.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

ANOTHER revolution, we read in the papers, is on in China—just outside the gates of Peking, and involving the possibility of intervention by foreign troops to restore order. This question arises: If news has to do with the USUAL, is a revolution in China news?

A FAMOUS editor once said that if a dog bites a man it isn't news, but if a man bites a dog it is. According to that rule, a revolution in China is not news, but peace would be.

ANOTHER question: Who wants a peace? Well, all of us, more or less—so long as we have what we want. When peace prevents us from getting what we want, we're ready to go to war. Such is human nature.

AT THE present moment, one of the chief potential disturbers of the peace is Mussolini, who appears to be bent on going to war with Ethiopia. England appears to be trying to dissuade him from this purpose. At least, one gathers that impression from the dispatches.

HOW about it? Well, the chances are there's a nigger in the woodpile somewhere—the temptation is strong to say there's an Ethiopian in the woodpile, but it must be resisted in this serious discourse.

Ethiopia can grow cotton, and is reported to be planning to grow a lot of cotton for the Japanese market. Japan has already taken cotton spinning supremacy away from England, and may do even worse in the future.

If Italy goes to war with Ethiopia, this cotton growing scheme will probably be nipped in the bud. And Italy, of course, wouldn't DARE to go to war with Ethiopia if she knew that England disapproved. Such is diplomacy.

THIS paragraph appears in a dispatch from Washington: "President Roosevelt today signed the resolution extending the \$500,000,000 in 'nuisance' taxes for a two-year period." These "nuisance" taxes, we read further, consist principally of excise

taxes on commodities such as gasoline, furs, chewing gum, automobiles, tires, refrigerators, etc.

WHAT is an "excise" tax, do you ask? Well, it is a sales tax under another name. Sales taxes aren't particularly popular, so the politicians have to think up another name for them. "Excise tax" is a good, mouth-filling name that serves the purpose.

THESE so-called "nuisance" taxes, please note, raise about a half-billion dollars a year. There was a time, not so terribly long ago, when the cost of the government of the United States was only a half billion dollars a year.

Now a half billion dollars is such trifling small change that it is hardly mentioned in the best governmental circles.

Sought In Slaying



William Lee Ferris (above), reported to have been with Howard Carter Dickinson, New York attorney and nephew of Chief Justice Hughes, a few hours before the lawyer's bullet-riddled body was found by Detroit, Mich., police for questioning in the case. (Associated Press Photo)

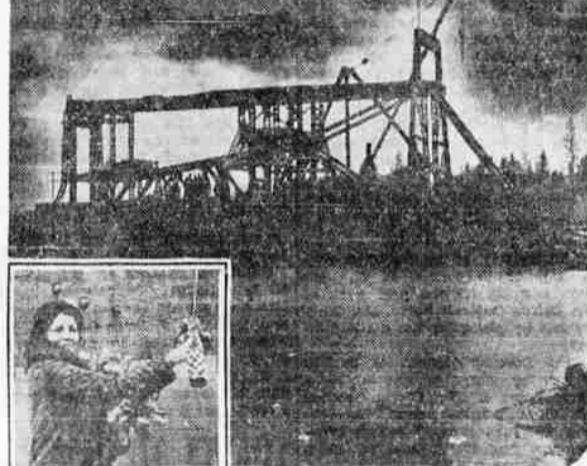
Baker to Celebrate Gold Mining Activity



Cornucopia Gold Mine Busy



Balm Creek Mills 100 Tons of Ore Daily



Dredge Boat Near Sumpter

It's Gold! No matter how, by dredge, pick or mill, it remains eastern Oregon's most important industry to be celebrated with the Baker Mining Jubilee July 3-4. Nosing its way with 73 nine cubic-foot buckets through 7000 yards or more of dirt a day this dredge will operate continuously for at least eight years. Mrs. W. H. Cullers of Portland, wife of the president of the Sumpter Valley Dredging Company, christened the boat with champagne. At Cornucopia the Baker mill tailings are being converted into gold from ore treated years ago under the cyanide process. The three-mile aerial span leading to the Last Chance claim was one of the longest in the world. Concentrates are coming to Baker at the rate of 10 tons a day from Balm Creek mine where a 100-ton flotation plant was recently completed. Ore for a five-year operation is already blocked out. These are Baker county's best-known properties.



(Continued from Page One)

To give you an idea how easy it would be or the administration to take further steps: The privilege of filing consolidated returns is as important as rates. Under this privilege the profits of one subsidiary may be offset by the losses of another for the purposes of taxation. The treasury has placed a penalty on the use of the consolidated return, and it is not much of a help to a middle-sized firm, but it still helps the big fellows very much. Another thing which Mr. Roosevelt hinted at in his message was a tax on dividends collected by corporations. By such a tax all holding companies could be ruined.

An overlooked fact of more than historical interest is that the supreme court has declared unconstitutional only 60 laws out of 24,016 passed in the history of the country. The 60 include the NRA. In the same period (1789 to 1935), presidents have vetoed 680 bills. Congress has overridden 48 of these vetoes. From this you can see the three branches of government usually get along amicably.

The bible of new deal thought on large corporations is supposed to be contained in "the modern corporation and private property" by two brain trusters, Gardiner Harding and Adolph Berle. The unofficial new tax program rates given out by Senator Harrison would raise \$340,000,000 yearly. This would be \$2.95 per person on a wealth-sharing basis. The talk around the White House now is that Mr. Roosevelt will have to delay his San Diego trip because congress will keep him here for all of July and he has engagements through August. He is supposed to be planning a two weeks' rest at Campobello around labor day.

Steamboat Vets In 10th Reunion

CHAMPEPO STATE PARK, Ore., July 1.—(AP)—The wrapping of old-time yarns overshadowed in importance the scheduled program here yesterday when scores of veteran steamboatmen of the Pacific northwest met for their annual two-day reunion. The event began when ten river sternwheelers raced the 22 miles from Portland with 215 persons aboard. Hundreds of other visitors came in cars.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 1, 1925. (It was Wednesday)

The weather is warming up, and the mercury registered 89.5 degrees yesterday, and indications it will be well past the 90 mark today. Fire department reports there were only three grass fires in June, in comparison to 36 last June. Many local people will visit the Copco No. 2 next Sunday. The roads are in good condition, and include a trip through the scenic Skiyiyou, and along the picturesque Klamath river.

The best crop of pears in the history of the valley, estimated at 3000 cars, is predicted by the county agent. Santa Barbara, Calif., to build a model city, from ruins left by earthquake.

Twenty Years Ago Today July 1, 1915. (It was Thursday)

Attorney Gus Newbury visited his ranch on the Applegate last Sunday, and aroused the ire of his irrigator. Attorney Newbury switched the water around and when the hired man found it cut, he was told, "You need a good looking, and have fixed the pasture so no hay can be hauled for a week." Attorney Newbury plans to get out a writ so he can step on his own farm.

The Bulls interests take over the railroad to Jacksonville. The Hall Taxi Co. advertises it can furnish "competent chauffeurs and easy cars."

People urged to use "poster stamps" of Rogus River scenery of the commercial club. The Espes will run a special train to Montague for the Fourth of July celebration.

Ye Poet's Corner THE WORLD'S BABIES (By Pleasant Herbert Lawton.) All nations have babies, and some become men; Will War cut them down in their prime— A sacrifice wholly to Greed and to Gain! And do the same thing the next time? If so, Loving Mother, whether wealthy or poor— "Thou love for your baby be great— When the solons of earth want your baby for their wars, You must sacrifice him for the state. Shall the mothers of earth still continue to give Of their flesh and their blood and their bone, To foster the greed of munitions of war? Nor compel those who rule to atone? We're supposed to be born to make better the world, To bring nearer the Kingdom of Love; Any death sacrifice that accomplishes that, Should be written in Heaven above. When your baby was sacrificed, what was its cost? Did it die in the prime of young life? Bring nearer to Heaven the whole human race, And forever end all bloody strife? Have the lives of the millions of babies (young men), Sacrificed in the wars that are fought? Brought assurance to the earth— brought the Kingdom of Love— Brought assurance the Millennium is won? The slaughter of innocent humans in war, Every sensible person abhors. When nations spend millions to care for their babies, They won't need such billions for wars. Just think of the ease with which peace could be won. If each nation would take as much joy In producing fine women and wonderful men, Thru the raising of each girl and boy. As they do in preparing for slaughter and blood, Thru munitions of war that are sold To the whole world of nations, in order that Greed May gather more handfuls of gold. If each nation has millions to care for its babies, Each baby has millions in view; That ought to bring joy to each parent and babe, And bring Peace to the whole world too. Central Point, Ore. Pet Rabbit Ferocious PAINVILLE, Colo. (UPI)—"Primo Cartera," George Crebore's pet rabbit, chases cows and children. Crebore as a result has nailed up a sign in his yard to warn passersby. It reads: "Beware of the rabbit."



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Congress was rolled last Friday by the sight of a Tennessee mother nursing her eight-month-old baby, in the visitors' gallery, while the House was transacting the nation's business. The august body was irked, and the event described as an "astounding spectacle." Nothing like it has happened since prohibition was a burning issue, and congressmen sneaked out into the rest room, to take a drink before making a dry speech.

Los Angeles gas sales are now giving premiums with gas purchases—come item being a sack of potatoes with every 5-gallon purchase. This may solve the empty cupboard problem of autists, some of whom have not been able to buy beans as freely as they have gasoline. It is just a step towards the happy Utopia, where every man is his own mint, and "tick" awaits all at the service station.

Every time the Sentinel expresses doubt as to the wisdom of some new proposal in government, someone proposes to reform social conditions it is accused of being subsidized—(Cottage Grove Sentinel)—Add joys of journalism.

Two of the Dionne quintuplets can now walk. It will be the middle of September, or either gets arrested for speeding.

Jacob Ballet's seating capacity has been painfully interfered with lately by sitting down while repairing a crocodile roof.—Edinburgh (W. J. Herald)—Eating off the mantle note.

This is the day for the new auto drivers' license, at 11 per Salem reports set forth, "at the first blush" (if any) the fee "looks like a racket." The "first blush" mentioned has not been noticeable, to any great extent, but the second class has.

THE DEADLY PARALLEL

(New York World-Telegram) Park avenue, Reno and Palm Beach, Sanatoga, Belmont and Louisville, shore in the night clubs and pubs, float in big fat boats, racing stables or thoroughbred plugs which feed on finger-picked oats while babies pick at garbage cans. A polo strike for Prince Midvanti, plus a palace in Venice and a racing cruiser, while the Canadian manager of a five-ten chain is explaining to a parliamentary commission why it was he reduced by 10 per cent the wages of the girls who were making from \$7 to \$10.80 a week and the stock of the firm was returning a profit of 20 per cent. He reduced wages because the girls in the United States stores had been similarly reduced.

The attorney for Mrs. Waley, charged with kidnaping George Weyerhaeuser, 9, for \$200,000 ransom, argues in defense that the young man "enjoyed his experience with his abductors" and "had a swell time." It seems the boy was just on a vacation without the consent of his parents. Furthermore, it is hinted George and his captors were on friendly terms, so much so that when the time for parting came, there were regrets, and expressions of mutual regard for each other. Mr. Waley serving 45 years in prison for giving the lad an impromptu vacation, even voiced a desire to adopt the lad. The kidnapers sweat kindly sentiments. The law, however, continues grim. It holds the kidnaping was no Boy Scout expedition and the kidnapers not Scoutmasters.

Seems croquet has started and the yearly battle is on. The last game proved rather unsuccessful for Dix and Hixon, partners brave and true.—(Hesperian News)—Removing the sting from defeat.

The village cut-ups, who throw snowballs at the old folks in the winter time, have started celebrating the Fourth of July by heaving fire-crackers at babies.

It was so chilly Sunday many threatened to fill their woodened ears.

Construction work has begun on Garner State park, 25 miles north of Uvalde, Tex., home town of Vice-President Garner.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 1.—Diary: Much tiddeley over a selfed from Gilbert White in France.

And he used the word epithumetic which I never saw before. Also a posey from William Rose Bennett, pleasing me vastly because of great admiration for his poetizing. At my scrivenging, a pack of ideas yapping, jumping into my lap and trying to lick my face. But none of consequence. So gazed out the window. After a while Mrs. Arthur Somers Roche came and all in a downpour to drive about the park and learned her boy Jeffrey has become a newspaperman on the Journal.

Dinner on a docked barque and a gentleman fascinated me with tales of Major Yardley, who decoded messages in Japanese and Russian during the war without knowing a word of either language. Home and found Harry Leon Wilson's grand auto, ragged omnibus and elected to read "Ruggles" again, and did until 4 A. M.

Reports come from London that the veteran David Wark Griffith is likely to reestablish himself conspicuously in the cinema world with his filming of the old classic, "Broken Blossoms." An indication of his directorial standing in the old world was symbolized by a two-hour interview to which reporters subjected him on arrival in England. They don't forget genius so quickly in perfidious old Albion.

Arthur Brisbane in the first 1/4 of '35 is not only America's #1 prolific journalist, he has become the most traveled. His zig-zags to Florida, to the coast and various far points are accomplished with apparently no more bother than the commuter's daily trip and from Rahway. He acquired adaptability to write wherever he may be, is, of course, responsible for such calm mind constant alidays. Another voluminous writer, the late Edgar Wallace, was able to write any hour, day or night, on train, shipboard or airplanes. Sinclair Lewis, too, can yank out his typewriter in any surroundings and immediately become oblivious to the world. H. G. Wells like to scribble aboard ship.

Personal nomination for the slickest bit of press agency of the decade —Clay Morgan's delirious for the Normandy's first voyage.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

It was told by a gentleman of unpeachable veracity in an appropriate surrounding—the shadow candle-lit corner of a Greenwich Village grill. He, a sculptor, was aroused in the dead of the night by some vague prickle of terror. Suddenly the door of his bedroom clicked and slowly opened. Then it closed slowly with the same click of the turned knob. He flashed on the light and sprang from the bed. A thorough search revealed nothing. Next morning a Persian cat that slept near a bedroom window was found stiff in death. Boof!

Had international mysteries. A friend sent Tom Grogan in London an American Sunday paper with a package of pipe tobacco cleverly concealed therein. Paper arrived sans tobacco.

Hendrik Willem VanLoon recently and for a very high figure began a series of his porcelain essays for a magazine he had never seen. The arrangement was made by his agent. After the first article VanLoon discovered it was a below-stairs effort of unusual trashiness and he withdrew immediately. "It was like playing Beethoven in a honky-tonk," he explained.

Bagatelles: Robert Benchley's first appearance on the stage was as a lanky policeman in a Harvard Hasty Pudding club offering. Causten Boone Seattle newspaperman, makes de luxe slippers for a hobby. Bob Ripley is considered one of the swiftest squash players in the metropolis. Gertrude Lawrence has emerged from bankruptcy, an almost fatal illness and a broken romance as the star of one of the biggest hits of her career. Lily Pons' favorite breakfast is stewed rhubarb and a cup of strong tea. Billy Gaxton has had the most continuous engagements of any American actor in the past five years. Henry James thought New York to most desirable city in the world. Dr. Alex Muntz, "The Story of San Michele" author, is now so blind he cannot distinguish day from night.

After a half hour's ponder, I've just discovered, goodly, goodly, that I wouldn't have room to say anything more anyway.

WHI Blackford James OAKLAND, Cal. (UPI)—A wild blackbird found hurt in a field was trained by Mrs. Catherine McPherson until now it is tamer than the ordinary domestic canary. "It's just like a pet puppy," Mrs. McPherson said.

Wrestler 'Navy' Large Farm LA JUNTA, Colo. (UPI)—Evertt Marshall, local wrestling pride, has bought 300 acres of farm land. It was one of the largest real estate transactions in this section of Colorado in several months.

Personal nomination for the slickest bit of press agency of the decade —Clay Morgan's delirious for the Normandy's first voyage.