

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Efforts to procure a pardon from a life term penitentiary sentence for Oregon's Tom Mooney (nee Fredrick the Great and Oliver Cromwell) have been abandoned for the present. Salem reports recte. "FOR THE PRESENT" is right, in the light of revelations ancient promise of \$50,000 for alleged opening of the prison gates.

Throughout the nation Wednesday was a pestiferous day for the women-folks. In Dallas, Texas, four members of the so-called "weaker sex" were divested of their clothing and vigorously spanked, to the accompaniment of soprano squalls; at St. Joseph, Mo., an old-fashioned father, 50, paddled his married daughter, 30, just because she carried him; and in Chicago, two ladies were sentenced to prison terms of 180 years each for the murder of the lover of one, followed by the amputation of the victim's legs, so he would fit in a trunk. The Chinese husband of the amateur surgeon, promptly fainted at the crudity of the autopsy, but revived, and has since eluded the police. The lady who did the killing was an accommodating sort. She testified she committed the murder as a "favor" to her accomplice, and "rather liked" the deceased. The spankings were administered in the heat of anger and zeal, and the killing a case of being painfully polite.

Messrs. B. Bolger, Thomas Culbertson and Secretary Bennett, urged from the Govt. this office yesterday, bearing a vital civic message: army bombing planes would canvas aloft here August 18-25. They finished in the order named, in dire need of wind. The Paul Bevera's are thanked for delivering the "Message to Garcia," with the hope they will be able to run again some day.

Feathers set at rakish angles, and impelling the optics of males, predominate in fall hats for ladies. In a few modes, the wearer with a little injudicious craning of the neck, might be able to poke out one of her own eyes. The quill, it is feared will be just as fatal as the late hatpin, to the elegant. Once upon a time, so a story goes a lady was riding in a street car. She turned suddenly and one of six hatpins jabbed a gentleman passenger square in the eye. "Sir," she said uppishly, "one of your eyes is interfering with one of my hatpins."

There is a rumor around, that at a recent formal affair, one of the participants was informally knocked down.
It is getting along to the time of the year when stray bullets, fired by stray boys, start soaring citizens.
The results of one of the banks were "ventilated" this week to improve the air. The fears of some that moths would fly out in sufficient numbers to darken the sun were unfounded.

TELLING 'EM
Publisher & Editor
For its exposure of the fallacies and purposes of the projects launched by those who are now shaping national policies, the Chicago Tribune has been ridiculed, condemned and excoriated. On it governmental officials have poured the vials of their hate and wrath. On it they have exhausted the vocabulary of male drivers and the spleen of spoiled children.
Democrats are getting as scarce in these parts as the Democrats used to think the Republicans were.
Ezra Coonakin, the hardy mountaineer, has turned down an offer to get a "scatter farm" in level country from the gov't, on the grounds his health won't permit his leaving the mountain-top, where he has lived for 37 years, his wife won't let him, and besides he don't care to move.
Administrator Hopkins said today she can do nothing as the policy is to take workers off relief, even though it means sending others on relief. Similar situations are developing in several parts of the country. (Fritz Dispatch)—Amos & Andy stuff.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Fine Work!

THE securing of bombing plane maneuvers, in Medford, is another feather in the cap of the Chamber of Commerce. There will be over a dozen planes and 130 men, stationed at the local airport for a week.

But for the Chamber of Commerce, Medford would never have been selected. The three officers who flew here a week ago, had practically made up their minds Medford was too far away from their present base. Corning, California, was preferred, for considerable heavy equipment must be transported, and the officers didn't fancy 240 more miles and a steep mountain grade to cross.

But the C. of C. immediately got busy. The many recreational advantages of Medford were pointed out—golf, fishing, swimming and badminton,—everything desired to give the aviators complete flying facilities and a modern, sanitary, up to date camp, were provided free of cost.

Instead of letting the visitors shift for themselves, they were given a noon day luncheon,—entirely informal but extremely pleasant,—and when the three officers hopped off for the south, they were completely "sold" on the "biggest little city on the coast."

As a result Medford was selected. This will not only advertise Medford once more as an important air center, but it will give the city many loyal and influential friends in the air service.

ALWAYS being on the job, going after things in the true Medford spirit, is what has given this city, one of the best and most useful chambers of commerce in the state.

The people of Medford and Jackson county should appreciate what they have in their extended and revitalized chamber of commerce, and give it that moral and financial support, which its invaluable services to the entire community, deserve.

INCIDENTALLY this securing of bombing maneuvers comes at just the right time. An important air base is to be established somewhere in Oregon, and Medford is an aggressive applicant. Yesterday Major General B. D. Foulis retired as commander of the army air corps and Brigadier General Oscar Westover will take his place.

General Westover is another distinguished visitor to Medford, the local chamber of commerce entertained several years ago, and who has since always had a warm spot in his heart for this city and the Rogue River valley.

Great oaks from little acorns grow. Great things may come from little deeds of courtesy and service.

The Jackson County Chamber of Commerce never overlooks these "little things!"

Oregon's Picking Up

NEW Deal or old deal, business conditions in the state of Oregon are certainly getting better,—and for over a year have been getting better.

The state tax commission keeps a close eye on the business of this state. That is one of its important jobs.

At the end of 1934 it made a survey of the state and estimated what the state income and intangible and corporation taxes would yield.

The estimate was \$1,100,000. Later this estimate was increased to \$1,150,000.

The yield for that year on July 1st was \$1,649,504.78—over half a million dollars greater than was estimated!

You can't go behind income taxes when it comes to business conditions,—for without profits there can't be incomes, and without increase of profits there can't be increase in tax revenues.

There is no doubt room for improvement,—there always is. But no one can deny business in Oregon is getting steadily better, which is something—in fact a great deal!

Bill Hanley Day

WE are glad to see the Pendleton Roundup is to close its show this year with a "Bill Hanley day."

Bill Hanley is known as the "sage of Harney county", which is quite correct.

But he is still the "BOY" of Jackson county, and the home of his early youth near Jacksonville still stands. It was from there he started so many years ago to become one of the first settlers in eastern Oregon "as a kid having a bunch of horses across the sage brush"—to use his own apt expression.

We can think of nothing more fitting than that the Pendleton Roundup,—Oregon's most famous and typical celebration—should set aside its "big day" to do honor to one of Oregon's most famous and TYPICAL citizens.

It is what in sporting circles would be termed a "natural" BILL will certainly fit in perfectly with the Roundup, and the Roundup will certainly fit in perfectly with Bill.

A larger delegation than usual from Jackson county should visit the Roundup this year. Not only because Pendleton always puts on a great show up there—a show that is justly famous throughout the world,—but because they will have an opportunity to do honor to one of southern Oregon's best beloved and most famous, "native sons."

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—Thoughts while strolling: Grand name for a water front reporter.—Lee Shipway, is there a real Fanny Farmer of the shops? S t a s e Hannagan in a uniform could pass for a dandy young Irish cop. Two Percy Waxmans—one a press agent, one an editor. Leon Gordona, playwright and painter.
Anyway few can look so wistful as Peggy Pearl, Despatcher of Great Manhattan on a summer Sunday afternoon. Cyclonic redheads—Robert Moses and Herbert Swope. I recall but three Oscars on the American stage—Figman, Shaw and Eagle Wonder if Crosby Gaige knows Hawbeeb Page?
Look alike, Frank May and Hardie Albright. And Bob Garland and Harry Richmond talk alike. Digitized month: Winthrop Aldrich. John Charles Thomas has the biggest chest of the singers. And the littlest ears. Babbling brook line from the radio column: Ted Pio Rito playing Rio Rito.
Memory: Wrapping the favorite sage in bacon rind to take out the half-moons. Those white-haired messenger "boys" who mumble. The Belasco theater joins the building glooms. You have to look twice to realize Baron Wrangle is not Clifton Webb. Where you see Billy De Beck you usually see Gene Sarazan.
What's become of the bloods who used bath salts and smoked monogrammed cigarettes? The new fletcher, Rex Stout, in all the magazines, began to click at 30. Beatrice Little's onion-slick bob. Phyllis Mann's Cupid's bow lips. Ideal pop-

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

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, 365 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

AMBULANT TREATMENT FOR RECURRENT HERNIA



Five years ago a postal clerk submitted to the radical operation for bilateral, indirect inguinal hernia. Skip all the funny words if you like and call it just double rupture or breach. The incision, he says, drained for four months and then stopped. The family doctor called it a success. Later the young man happened to go to his family physician for a routine medical examination. The family doctor found a recurrence of the hernia on the right side.

radical operation. So I advised this young man to tell his family doctor, with my compliments, that he had behaved like a quack, and directed him to a physician who is skilled in the ambulant treatment of hernia. Here I must caution readers who have hernia to beware of healers who sell the world they are expert in this method, and especially beware of pirates who use my name in their appeals to unwary customers. No one may honestly claim that I recommend him or his treatment. The only way you can learn what I think about a given doctor or specialist is by asking me by private letter.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Stuck With Some Fancy Shots. Through skin tests my friend found that her three-year-old son of perennial fever was due to sensitivity to orris root. Clinic here sent for material to give her immunization shots. While waiting for it she began taking calcium lactate and before the immunizing material arrived she was free from all trouble. When she reported this to the clinic doctors they ridiculed her. She has had three shots. Why continue? She bought pure orris root and sniffed it and it had no effect. Neither have the shots produced the slightest reaction. —(Mrs. D. J.)

Answer—It would be too bad to leave the clinic boys stuck with all that orris root dilution. The patient ought to give them a break. Orris root in toilet preparations is the cause of mysterious frequent corneas more commonly than people suspect. Sun Bathing.

Is the craze for exposing the body to the sun and wind conducive to the growth of hair on the body?—(E. K.)

Answer—No. Worrying About What We Don't Know. Understand insulin treatment to help a frail person gain weight may have dangers in future years of which we don't know now. —(L. E. H.)

Is it true that more than two hours' exposure to sun, even when the body has a good coat of tan, is injurious because of the action of actinic rays?—(C. O. S.)

Answer—There is no basis for either worry. When insulin enables an underweight individual to gain weight, the effect in future years can be only good. Actinic rays of light are ultraviolet rays, the rays you want when you take a sun bath. (Copyright, 1935, John P. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 365 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

the-question spot: A stage Coach Inn verandah at sundown.

Shelf-lifting spolia in New York shops and stores is estimated at half a million a week. The losses have grown some during the depression but not as much as expected. The great obstacle to tightening up on shoplifters is the backfire of suits. A shoplifter snipped in the act can claim absentmindedness and show money in hand to pay or unless there's a police record the establishment faces costly action. The wait-on-yourself stores, such as Klein's in Union Square, are targets for lifters. But if they are trapped the prosecution is severe.

One of the queens of shoplifters some years ago had the name of a sentimental heroine—Kitty O'Dare. She was in fact, although a rosy-cheeked blonde, of Turkish descent, taking the name bestowed while caroling in the Atlantic Garden on the Bowery. Kitty carried to her piling behind spanking bars, visited only the exclusive establishments and basked in the grandeur of bon ton hotels and safes. She was finally caught, did a stretch and for a dozen years was one of the blousy bags around Brooklyn Bridge, begging and sleeping in hallways. Frank O'Malley wrote a de profundis classic in the old Sin when they found her one morning dead in the doorway of a gin mill.

On a crowded subway bound for a Fulton street newspaper office one morning I had a sickening close-up of a pick-pocket at work. Wedged in the swaying mass, it so happened my gaze fell on a serpentine hand running lightning-like over the clothes of a newspaper reader next to me. Like the dart of a cobra, the hand went into a hip-pocket, brought out a purse and in a flash transferred it to someone I could not see. What I shall never forget was the casual, detached expression of the slip, doubtless keyed to never snapping tightness. The entire incident flickered like a movie episode and vanished.

But most fascinating of the light-fingered gentry to my notion is an ocean greyhound, the cold sharp of the tines. Invariably he has savoury hair, is a plucky dresser and often adept at several languages. He isn't in his calling but a few months until he is tagged by ship officers who warn with posters: "Professional Gamblers Aboard." Thus he must pit his wits against almost over-whelming odds, size up his victims within 48 hours after sailing, jockey

them into crooked games and take his chances. Few criminals reeler so perilously on the dangerous edge or are so constantly at bay. Yet seldom are they caught. Many now silver-haired have been taking chances for 25 years. And still go up the gangplanks.

Reverie in E. flat I was day dreaming this morning of Paris and The Primrose Tearoom, mark the name, in rue de Bas. A tea room, conducted by two English old maids with spit

cur and a screaming parrot, which has the choicest and most select vintage wines in France. Such are the incongruities that make every visitor long for Paris despite her hypocrisies, insults and soul-aging. (Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate)

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Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 Years Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 9, 1925 (It Was Sunday) Sixteen forest fires raging in Jackson county, with large force of fire fighters battling them.

Willamette valley experiences 60-day period without rain; smoke from forest fire adds to discomfort of hot spell.

P. C. Bigham catches a 45-pound salmon in Rogue river near trail, and gives same to the fire department. George Ring kills 15 rattlesnakes in Sardine Creek district so far this season.

Roller skating rink opens in Ashland. Oregonians print two-column boost of the Rogue River valley in Sunday paper.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 9, 1915 (It Was Monday) The Russian army continues disorderly retreat from conquering German force.

The red hats used by hunters as a precaution against being shot for a deer, are plentiful on the streets of the city, for the opening of the season, but four days away.

John H. Cochran will leave the first of the week to attend a convention of Pacific coast insurance agents at San Francisco.

Robert Pelouze, one of the best all-around athletes ever developed in southern Oregon will enter Stanford university this fall.

The work of laying the stone on the second story of the new federal building has started.

Ye Poet's Corner

Deep thy forest groves primeval, Mildly rivers flowing free, Bordered thy rugged shore Holla the waves of western sea.

Broad thy acres, rich in culture, Wealth of flowers, fruit and grain, All the wondrous charms of nature Lie within thy fair domain.

Here monuments sublime, Stand through aeons, countless time, Peaks like statues in repose Crowned with everlasting snow.

State of nation, young and free, Brightest laurels are for thee! Choicest blessings on thy rest, Oregon, the Pride of the West. (By Belle Meyer, Portland, a delegate to the Western Writers' convention.)

Fish Tender Aground. NORTH BEND, Ore., Aug. 9.—[P]

Tender No. 3 of the Columbia River Packers' association, grounded one mile north of the Coos Bay jetty today in a heavy fog. The 61-foot vessel was reported in no danger and the coast guard expected to release her at high tide. One Mail Tribune want ad.

HEATH'S DRUG STORE

Toiletries and Drug Specials

- Rubber Gloves 15c
Coty Toilet Water 25c
Chatham House Bath Powder 29c
Jergens Lotion 19c
Unguentine 39c
Kruschen Salts 57c
Gem Razors, with 2 blades 19c
Bath Room Scales \$3.69
Vacuum Jugs (keeps liquids or food hot or cold) \$1.39
Kotex 16c
Modess 17c

Prince Albert 10c
Velvet 10c
Half & Half 10c



Ladies' Rest Room Phone 884 Medford Bg.

Medford Hardware Co.

- FRUIT WORKERS - SUPPLIES -
ORCHARD LADDERS
PICKING BAGS
Both Rosenberg and Portland Style.
BOX NAILS
MYERS PUMPS
For Deep and Shallow Wells.

Gold Color Glassware

- At Special Prices!
32-piece set . . . \$2.75
Fruit Dishes . . . 5c
Cup and Saucer . . 15c
Salad Plate . . . 10c
Dinner Plate . . . 15c
Bon Bon Dish . . . 10c
Vegetable Dish . . 15c
Large Platter . . . 10c
Cream, Sugar Set 25c

Open Stock Pattern Dishes
32-piece sets as low as \$3.89
Open stock means that we have the additional pieces in stock and you do not have to wait for factory shipment.

North Bartlett Phone 134

Advertisement for Mr. Boston Distilled Dry Gin. Includes image of a bottle and a man holding a sign that says "YOU CAN DRINK IT STRAIGHT". Text: "THIS GIN MUST BE GREAT WHEN THEY DARE ADVERTISE... YOU CAN DRINK IT STRAIGHT". Price list: PINTS 75c, FIFTHS \$1.15, QUARTS \$1.35. IT'S AS SMOOTH AS OLD BRANDY.