

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

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ROBERT W. HULL, Editor. ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

LET UNCLE JOHN DO IT. We are behind with our housework, and naturally lazy and no-account, so let John B. Griffin, the pioneer bear hunter, do the work today with the following letter, which reads:

Medford, June 1, '37. To the Editor: Since that place came out in the Smudge Pot about I and Roy Brown running horse races and killing bear, I have been asked so many questions about what I did with all that meat and skin. I thought the best thing I could do would be to write an article for the Tribune and tell everybody just what I did with those bear. Well, you know it is customary for hunters to divide their game—so I had to give Roy Brown five of those bear. Then I had to give two to Art Perry to keep him from putting stories like that in any more.

Then I give one to Bill Isaacs so he would let me off easy. Then I kept one myself and give Orie Crawford the hide for a rug, so there!

Yours sincerely, JOHN B. GRIFFIN.

Meteorological Report. June 2, 1937. Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Thursday. Not much change in temperature.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Thursday, but cloudy on coast; slightly warmer extreme east portion tonight. Moderate northerly wind off coast.

Local Data. Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 73; lowest, 31. Total monthly precipitation, none. Deficiency for the month, .03 in. Total precipitation since September 1, 1936, 14.84 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 15 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 82 per cent. Tomorrow: Sunrise, 4:37 a. m. Sunset, 7:51 p. m.

Observations Taken at 3 A. M., 120th Meridian Time.

Table with columns: CITY, High Temp, Low Temp, Precipitation, Wind.

Salmon Derby Winners. GRANTS PASS, June 2.—(AP)—Douglas Talbot of Fruitdale and Mrs. Harry Boyd of Grants Pass were declared winners today of the first Rogue river salmon derby which closed last night.

Oregon Track Captain. EUGENE, June 2.—(AP)—Leonard Holland, discus thrower from Long Beach, Calif., was named captain of the University of Oregon 1938 track team.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., June 1.—When Union Square goes Fascist, watch out!

Perhaps that moment hasn't arrived yet, but the old Call-Bulletin newboy there, with his russet-apple weather-beaten phiz, his white thatch of hair, and his toothless grin—has. He proudly boasts he will never see his 70th birthday again, and he is now "agin" Harry Bridges and the labor movement and he don't care who knows it. Yes he's an old man but he informed the customer from Medford this morning, he is ready to shoulder his musket and join the ranks of the embattled capitalists, whenever the labor revolution strikes. And he promises to blow the eternal daylight through some of these labor racketeers, who never did an honest day's work in their lives, and are living on the fat of the land, by taking the dimes and nickels out of the pockets of the poor suffering proletariat!

"This country is good enough for me," he cried, "and it ain't goin' to be no Russia and they ain't goin' to get me to join no newboys union, demandin' \$20 a week when a dollar a day is enough. It's all a racket! And when you ain't got the people with ye, ye ain't got nuttin', and this Bridges outfit ain't got the people of San Francisco behind 'em, and if they keep up this trouble makin' they'll find it out. Look at these poor pickets, marchin' up and down before the hotels, and starvin' to death, while the big boys in their hideouts, throw out their ballots and rake in the spondulicks and tellin' 'em if they jest hold out they'll all be livin' on easy street! Easy street! They'll be livin' the other side of the stockades or pickin' over garbage heaps if this lasts much longer, and don't let 'em forget it. And that's what I'm tellin' 'em and don't let ye fergit that neither!"

This old boy is a new customer to us, but the old time bench warmers seem to know him,—perhaps he has only recently moved to Union Square from some other newspaper station. At any rate he is the noisiest newboy there now—and the most popular. And that sketchy outline of his remarks is an accurate summary of the sort of soap-box speech he is giving his customers, all through the park. And the old boys who formerly shook their fists at the grey green front of the plutocratic St. Francis, sit there and take it. At least they did this morning. Something has certainly happened since our last visit to San Francisco,—perhaps it's a bit too early to say just what.

However we ran into more evidence of the same nature, at luncheon today. We are staying at one of the new well known Class B hotels, which isn't unionized and therefore hasn't gone on a strike. (They have raised their rates about 100%—but we will let that pass.) A person who has to come to San Francisco at this time, and doesn't care to sleep in the street, is glad enough to pay something extra for comfortable quarters and good service.)

We asked the waitress at luncheon if she thought the hotel employes here would join the strike. The Chronicle this morning had a front page story to the effect, that with the Fiesta over, the hotel strike leaders would ask all organized labor, for sympathetic support, and close up the Class B hotels, the restaurants, night clubs, etc., etc.

Our query was put with a smile, but no smile from the trim little waitress. Far from it. She was as grim as an outraged school marm, about to administer corporal punishment.

"I certainly HOPE not!" she snapped. "but who can tell, the way they are running things here now. We aren't unionized and don't WANT to be. But if they make a general strike they will picket this hotel and make it so dangerous we won't DARE to work. We wouldn't be safe. WHY THEY'LL beat you up, and maybe kill you. Don't think that's a joke, and—being a woman doesn't help. It's terrible. I want to work—but I don't want to die just yet. And Mayor Rossi is scared of 'em and so is the governor, and so are the newspapers,—they don't print half what's goin' on. Its terrible. I just can't keep my mind on my work."

She was interrupted at this moment by the loud notes of "America"—male voices from a banquet room nearby: "My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty!"

At that word "liberty" the waitress looked up, and still without a smile shook her head ominously. "Liberty" she said, "listen to that—LIBERTY—where is the liberty when a person HAS to work,—wants to work—and can't!"

We were somewhat nonplussed by her intensity, and complete lack of humor.

"The Rotary?" we asked, in an effort to relieve the tension. "No, the Lions."

And turning on her heel, the waitress repaired to the kitchen, giving us a brief breathing spell in which to collect our thoughts, and decide between fried sand-dabs and chicken liver omelette.

We could offer more evidence of the same nature, pointing toward the fact that the worm has started to turn, as far as labor troubles in this city are concerned, and the rank and file of the metropolis on the Golden Gate are fed up to the eyebrows with it—not only the Chamber of Commerce crowd by any means, but the workers themselves and the man in the street. But this must be cut short.

Suffice it to say while it's too early to draw any DEFINITE conclusions, as to the precise situation at the moment, there is little doubt of this—if the hotel strike leaders do close up San Francisco tight,—all the hotels, ALL the places to eat, etc., etc.—that will quickly bring a settlement. And we don't believe it will be the sort of settlement Harry Bridges will like—far more pleasing to the old newboy in Union Square and the grim visaged little waitress—would be OUR GUESS! R.W.R.

SOFTBALL LEAGUE OPENING MONDAY NITE UNDER ARCS

The opening gun under the lights, for the first time in Medford's history. Admission to the grand opening will be 25 cents for those not having a season ticket. Season tickets are on sale at many local business firms at \$1 each, and will enable the holder to witness 180 games over a nine-week stretch. Children under 14 years of age will be admitted free to all games provided they procure passes from E. H. Hedrick, city school superintendent.

Martin Lauds Chief. SALEM, June 2.—(AP)—Governor Martin paid high tribute to Chief Joseph of the Nez Perce Indian tribe in his address at the Chemawa Indian school commencement last night. The governor said he knew the chief when he first came west as an army officer and met him at Vancouver.

Warships to Astoria. WASHINGTON, June 2.—(AP)—The navy department informed Senator Frederick Steiwer today that the heavy cruiser U. S. S. Houston and the destroyer U. S. S. Reuben James would be sent to Astoria, Ore., for the annual veterans of foreign wars convention July 1 to July 6.

Butchered Buck in Barn. PORTLAND, June 2.—(AP)—A trail of blood led keepers at the Washington zoo from the deer-run to a horse barn where they found the butchered carcass of a four-year-old buck.

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, Calif.

SHOULD THE DEAD TOOTH BE EXTRACTED?

If dentists were doctors as they should be, the controversy concerning pulpless, devitalized or "dead" teeth would soon be settled. Today it depends on the predilections or prejudices of the dentist who happens to be consulted whether a tooth in which the nerve has been killed—that is, the pulp destroyed—shall be left in the jaw of extraction or be removed forthwith. Sometimes it seems a gauge of the dentist's professional competence, the attitude he takes in this controversy. Too often he is arbitrary, either condemning all such teeth to extraction or implying that no operator who knows his business will ever extract a pulpless tooth just because it is a pulpless tooth.

I believe every tooth that renders good service, whether it is one's own or one made by one's dentist, is worth at least a thousand dollars. As a juror I would conscientiously award a minimum of a thousand dollars compensation for the loss of a tooth in any circumstances, notwithstanding that I think it is silly to brush one's teeth or to use any kind of dentifrice in the care of the teeth. People are gullible about this. There is only one way to keep the teeth clean, free from tartar or other harmful deposits and free from decay, and that is by going to one's dentist at regular intervals for cleaning, polishing, filling of any slight cavities, or whatever prophylactic treatment the dentist deems advisable. Of course, nutrition is an even more important factor than the regular inspection and care by the regular inspection and care by the dentist, but we can't go into that here.

Mr. G., aged 45, in perfect health, was advised to have a tooth extracted because his dentist did not like the looks of the X-ray film. His dentist referred him to a colleague who makes the ionization test for focal infection. The other dentist said a badly broken down tooth crown, an X-ray film that showed no definite sign of infection about the root, and a poor attempt at root canal filling. The tooth had never given any discomfort. The dentist advised that the tooth should be removed.

What harm would result from using snuff over a period of many years? My father complains of heart trouble, and I believe his snuff habit may be a cause of it.—(P. F. J.) Answer—The effects are the same as the effects of chewing or smoking. Tobacco is probably a cause of arteriosclerosis and cardiovascular degeneration. Your father's physician should advise him about this.

Have had trachoma for ten years. Now married, have baby one and one-half years old. Have some books and wonder whether it will be safe to let the baby use these books as she gets older.—(Mrs. D. B.) Answer—The risk of infection in the use of a book is very small. The real risk is in personal contact with the child or any one else, and in the common use of towel, handkerchief or other toilet or personal things. By conscientious cleanliness, you give the child the greatest possible protection, short of isolation.

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.

in the boudoirs of Hollywood. Most of them are living in far away rooming houses, several flights up. And all the way back, but there is never a whisper. They give the impression that so far as they are concerned, everything is on the up and up.

Charles Phelps Cushing, one of the Kansas City Star alumni, is probably dean of New York free lance. For a quarter century he has been prowling about the metropolis with camera and note pad—catching unusual views and picking up stray stories of interest. A pipe smoking bachelor, he has spent most of his time in the city in a West Side apartment. His own boss and doing only the things he really wanted to do, he expresses the true spirit of the free lance.

Bill Corum picking up a bullet in the hip and a few Page 1 headlines at a dawnish hour a recent morning shows what can happen to a Boonville, Missouri, boy in the big city, violating the curfew law. From his Louis XVI suite in a tony tavern Bill can look down upon me at my daily chores. As a younger man and a fellow Missourian I have tried by precept and example to impress upon him the virtues of hard work and regular hours. Now and then I have tried to instill in him a sense of respect for the window seat with something hellish in the way of lounge robes. Once I even let him gaze upon my Lanvin yellow ensemble with the purple sash—but evidently to no avail. He's simply not the esthetic type of litterateur. He has shown plainly that he would rather go his way, keep his own hours, even if he has to be shot.

When modesty was modesty: I can think of no small town character that has ever touched Rose Wilder Lane's description of the severe and reserved woman, who held herself as straight as a ramrod, and always buttoned her gloves in privacy. To her intimates she snuffed: "A lady never appears in public until fully dressed."

Flowers for Flowers. WASHINGTON, June 2.—(AP)—Mrs. Roosevelt sent flowers today to Representative Walter M. Pierce, who was released from a hospital recently. Pierce is recovering in his hotel.

Recover Body. BEAR, Idaho, June 2.—(AP)—The body of Toby Warner, 23, who fell from a boat May 24, was found in the Snake river yesterday.

Smelter Chief Passes. SPOKANE, June 2.—(AP)—Frank Marshall, 71, mining operator who for 18 years was smelter director of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining company, died here yesterday. He was the Washington state member of the board of governors of the American mining congress.

Former First Lady 77. WASHINGTON, June 2.—(AP)—Mrs. William Howard Taft, widow of the former president and chief justice, was 77 years old today.

"Oldest Mother" Passes. ST. LOUIS, June 2.—(AP)—Mrs. Maudie Mansfield French, 105, who members of the family claimed, was the nation's "oldest mother," is dead.

Closing Time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS By FRANK JENKINS

THIS headline looms from the front page: "President to Ask Drive on Income Taxes. Wealthy Evaders Objects of Suits."

WELL, anybody who seeks to EVADE his just taxes ought to be sued and MADE to pay. The tax evader is about as contemptible as anybody can be.

(Note, please, that there is a sharp difference between tax EVADERS and tax OBJECTORS. Many taxes, as, for example, the present tax on undistributed profits, are unjust and unwise and ought to be objected to. But the fact that they are unjust, unwise and unwise is no excuse for evading them.)

ANOTHER headline: "Rebels (Spanish) Stage Bombing Raid on Barcelona."

Some 70 persons were killed and more than 100 badly wounded, practically all civilians.

Even back in the savage Middle Ages, they seldom slew non-combatants in warfare. (Of course, there were exceptions.)

But in these modern days, breaking the spirit of the civil population which backs up the armed forces, is one of the major objectives of warfare.

"Anything to win" is now the big idea in war.

THE American Federation of Labor displays no marked enthusiasm for President Roosevelt's minimum wage and maximum hour proposal.

The reason isn't hard to find. The skilled labor crafts, whose wages have always been relatively high, are the backbone of the A.F.L. These skilled crafts, who want all that is coming to them in the way of wages but are intelligent and reasonable and realize that you can't pour a quart of water out of a pint cup or squeeze blood out of a turnip, fear that if employers aren't allowed to pay low wages to the unskilled they won't be able to PAY HIGH WAGES to the SKILLED.

Everyone who knows anything about business knows that this fear is not unjustified.

Probably pass the ever-normal granary experiment for wheat and let production control, commodity loans, etc., go over until next session. They do not believe Mr. Roosevelt would object to this as the present system seems to be working fairly well.

At least the president has informed them time and again that he does not want any extra-budgetary legislation passed this session, and the omnibus farm scheme would bulge the budget far beyond his bounds.

The cables have not reported it, but the hostess of the Duke and Mrs. Climpson at that Monts chateau is the former Fern Lombard of Grand Rapids, Michigan. Senator Vandenberg recalls that her husband, Charles Bedoux, arrived in the Michigan furniture capital about a quarter of a century ago and was employed as an efficiency engineer in the furniture business. There Mr. Bedoux married Miss Lombard and took her back to France. The bride's father, the late Charles Lombard, was nationally known as exalted ruler of the Elks. He died several years ago.

The senator also recalls that Miss Lombard was the most beautiful Grand Rapids brunette of her day.

Congressional leaders were surprised when the president failed to handle the farm bill and the wage and hour bill together in the same message or the same bill. He had planned to do it.

What caused him to change his mind was that the farm bill was overloaded with tariff and other suggestions which he did not care to espouse officially, if at all.

Nevertheless the strategy of keeping the two bills linked together in the public eye is being followed out.

President O'Neal of the Farm Bureau federation is telling congressmen that the new order cannot provide hours and wages for labor without doing something for the farmer this session.

String Suits. Reg. \$15.00. Spec. \$10.95.

HATS. 50 New Hats. Specially priced at \$1.95.

ADRIENNE'S. Feel at Home in "The Heart of Portland". Comfort—Convenience. Courtesy—Service. Attractive Rates.

Hotel Cornelius. 523 S.W. Park. Portland.

15 SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE The TOGGERY.

Feel at Home in "The Heart of Portland". Detached bath \$1.00 up. With bath \$1.50 up.

Hotel Cornelius. 523 S.W. Park. Portland.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. June 2, 1927. (It was Thursday.) The 1927 girl doesn't look it, but she prefers home to movies, is claim.

Bayard Getchell and Miss Ruth Lawrence are named outstanding members of the 1927 graduating class. Mail Tribune want ad results in sale of \$200 worth of rabbits.

California road heads to visit city next Sunday. Elmer Childers starts building Spobel & Day fruit house.

Unsettled weather with frost predicted prevail. President Coolidge reviews American fleet off Virginia coast.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY. June 2, 1917. (It was Saturday.) Kaiser claims Allies' offensive on western front halted; Italians resume drive on Trieste, "Queen of the Adriatic."

Good roads rally to be held at city park. Porter J. Neff slated as speaker. Southern Oregon dentists meet at Ashland.

Mrs. George M. Roberts entertained the Tuesday club this week. The Country club members are staging an informal tennis tourney over the week-end.

Mrs. Jerry Jerome is enjoying a visit from her sister of San Jose, Cal. Special state election next Tuesday, when citizens will vote on good roads bond issue.

OSC. GRADS HAVE JOBS OR GROOMS

CORVALLIS, June 2.—(AP)—Seniors at Oregon State College who received their degrees yesterday have the best prospects of any depression-year class, a survey showed today.

All applicants in the civil engineering, mechanical engineering and secretarial science departments have been placed, while all home economics graduates either will marry or have jobs.

The school of forestry reported it had more requests from employers than it could fill, while the school of education can place all who are qualified, but some are holding out for better jobs.

Only 60 per cent of the electrical engineering graduates have been placed, the same percentage as last year.

Eighty per cent of the agriculture graduates have jobs. Employers also have sent many requests to the school for juniors and sophomores to work for the summer.

The new high speed, streamlined locomotive, already designed, is the incorporation of four cylinders instead of the customary two.

NEW TYPE ENGINE HAS SPEED, POWER

CHICAGO, June 2.—(AP)—President M. W. Clement announced today that the Pennsylvania railroad soon would place in service a new type of steam locomotive capable of hauling a 14-car passenger train at a sustained speed of 100 miles an hour.

The new high speed, streamlined locomotive, already designed, is the incorporation of four cylinders instead of the customary two.

National Cotton Week At ADRIENNE'S

a Nelly Don with a cool disposition

Disposed to dispel the heat... a monotone batiste—navy, red, green—with a crisp finish Nelly Don makes permanent (safe through soap and water). White pleating trim for a feeling of freshness, this is a frock that will pay you many times over for its small \$2.95

500 New Dolly Dons to select from \$1.95 to \$10.95

String Suits. Reg. \$15.00. Spec. \$10.95. HATS. 50 New Hats. Specially priced at \$1.95.

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