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So This Is Flag Day!

THIS is Flag Day. Aside from hanging out the stars and stripes here and there, little notice will be taken of it. But it could be made—and we hope some day will be,—the most important national holiday in all the year.

For the flag represents this country, AS A WHOLE, and all the people in it. It is the symbol of our national unity, loyalty, and the triumph of the democratic spirit. There is Memorial Day, the Fourth of July, Labor Day, Columbus Day, New Years and Christmas,—look closely and you will find practically all of them represent a certain division of sentiment. But not Flag Day. When the emblem of our country is unfurled, we all stand together (or should!), shoulder to shoulder, differing in our dogmas, politics and theories, perhaps; but not in a common devotion and reverence.

AND that is the spirit so greatly needed at the present time,—more acutely needed, as we see it, than ever before in our recent history.

It is what we would call, for the want of a better term, the patriotism of peace, as distinguished from that more familiar type of patriotism, which only becomes vocal and militant, in time of war.

It involves a subordination of SELF interest, to NATIONAL interest, less concentration upon what will benefit ourselves, than what will benefit all; a disposition to demand less, concede more, and seek national betterment, not through eternal conflict, but through mutual accommodation and voluntary readjustment.

THERE is nothing new about such doctrine. In fact it is as old as Christianity, and was the accepted golden text when knighthood was in flower. "All for one and one for all."

Nor is it just another example of wishful thinking,—another pious platitude from Polyanna's perfumed bower.

It is an ideal of course. But it is a most PRACTICAL ideal, the realization of which will demand, all we as a people can arouse, of fortitude, energy, wisdom and unselfishness.

And unless it IS achieved, only a miracle can prevent this country from eventually going on the rocks of internal strife and discord,—a sacrifice to the destructive spirit of selfish gain and greed.

GREED. That is a term generally applied to the well known malefactors of great wealth, and through the years, the malediction has been deserved. But greed can be directed toward other things, than gold. There can be greed for power, greed for class advantage and domination. The spirit of let's get ours while the getting is good, and the public be damned, can manifest itself, as clearly and destructively, in the realm of the lower, as the realm of the higher brackets, and for the welfare of this country, must be as vigorously combated.

Yes we are referring to the present labor situation, but not to that alone. We are referring to all organized minorities, to all social and economic groups in this country, high or low, which are struggling so persistently to secure this advantage or that, without considering what may be best for this country as a whole.

This is essentially the spirit of war, and unless it is replaced by an entirely different spirit, the net result will be the same as the result of modern war,—ruin and destruction for all—victor and vanquished alike, as far as the survival of American institutions is concerned.

SO Flag Day could be made the most significant and helpful holiday in the year. A time for all of us, to look and listen; to take our bearings nationally and determine just what point of social latitude and longitude the ship of state has reached.

Then to spend 24 hours, in careful consideration of the situation, rededicating ourselves to the proposition, not only that all men are BORN free and equal, but that liberty under the law is our aim and justice to all, is our goal.

Even more important mean "all" when we say it, not in a rhetorical but a literal sense.

ALL the people of the country, high or low, whatever their walk in life may be, thus arriving at a new understanding of the vital truth, that for any democracy to endure there must be a spirit of give-and-take, a realization, that above every individual or selfish interest must always be placed the welfare and well being of all!



(Continued from Page One.)

Under the historic political set-up in this country, any labor party must necessarily be a minority party, unless able to combine with the farmers. Such a combination of opposite interests has not been effected successfully in the modern world, even under Russian dictatorship. The conflicting interests of laborer and farmer in prices and wages are basic.

Furthermore, if the Lewis movement continues to follow the history of Europe, its troubles have just begun. In some European nations the political activities of labor took the form of communism or were authorized by the state. In others (notably England), the formation of real labor parties led up to a climax of general strikes and down to anti-strike legislation. Both results were about the same as far as labor is concerned. In one case, it was hamstrung by fascism and communism; in the other, by restrictive legislation.

Note—These views are not those of antagonists to the Lewis drive, but of some of the men in his own movement who have a realistic outlook for dangers ahead. They are accepted by the politicians only with the reservation that the man on horseback avoids gopher holes. The

gophers have been busy lately. There is one particular hole in front of Lewis, of which he is not yet aware. If he suddenly finds himself in the ground, all present considerations will, of course, take the tumble with him.

The Senator Joe Robinson appointment to the Van Devanter vacancy on the supreme court is supposed to be assured, but Robinson is not as sure as everyone else seems to be. He is making no bid for it. He told a friend: "If the president wants to offer me the appointment, he will do so without my asking him. And if he does, I will say whether or not I will accept." He has presented some congressmen who wanted to make speeches about him from doing so.

The unknown authors of the power planning bill (who are Messrs. Cohen and Corcoran, in case you have not heard) seem to be working on the same basis as the Hollywood scenario writers. Apparently they are able to collaborate with nearly anyone in writing nearly any kind of bill, and have now written two opposing bills.

If happened this way: First, they worked with Senator Norris on one power planning bill. The one which Norris has now introduced in the senate. They handed it to Mr. R. before he left for Texas waters. He handed it back, advising them to write a new one for a different basic policy. They did. He liked that one. It has been introduced in the house by Representative Mansfield.

Note—Another gem of an idea in the Mansfield bill is the provision instructing the regional planning committees to consider "cultural values" in making decisions upon navigation, flood control, reclamation and soil conservation. Members of the house committee are somewhat bewildered as to the purpose of the provision, unless it is to spread culture among fish of the navigable streams, and thus make fishing a more exciting sport.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly, Calif.

BLOOD, HEALTH AND HABIT

Up to about ten years ago, say for thirty years, writes Mrs. M. K., I thought I had to take physic, salicylic acid, cod liver oil and laxatives of all descriptions. I felt as if I were well as daily doses of mineral oil. Then I read some of your articles on constipation, at first with a good deal of skepticism.



But gradually I came to think what you were talking about. I decided finally to give your suggestion a try. The result? For ten years now I have not taken a physic of any kind, except cod liver oil at the time of childbirth—and my doctor made me take that. I believe I would have gotten along better without the cod liver oil, at that. For it seemed to produce an attack of hemorrhoids, which trouble disappeared as soon as I got home from the hospital. I would like to dub you Public Benefactor, if for no other reason than the blow you have dealt that old man of the sea, Constipation, or rather the constipation habit that so many of us misguided human beings persistently cultivate.

Then Mrs. K. starts a fresh page. For several years I was always tired out at the least exertion. Doctors could find nothing organically wrong, gave me some pills containing a little iron. The pills would make me feel a little better, but in a week or so I'd be right down where I was before. Once more good "Old Doc" Brady came along with his article on Iron and Ammonium Citrate. I wrote for your booklet "Blood and Health," had the recipe made up (a pint of it), and by the time it was gone I felt like a race horse all ready to go. I suppose I'm a higher reason than that, but certainly I feel and look a man of the sea. Constipation, or rather the constipation habit that so many of us misguided human beings persistently cultivate.

A factor of constipation touched on but perhaps not sufficiently emphasized in the booklet "The Constipation Habit" is partial vitamin deficiency. Iodine in Name Only. What is the difference in effect on the system of colorless iodine and old-fashioned brown iodine? (E.E.G.) Answer—So-called colorless "iodine" contains no free iodine, but is rather a solution of potassium iodid, ammonium iodid and other iodids. It has no effect on the skin. Internally, of course, it may have the same effect as tincture of iodine.

Travelers Should Be Immunized. Wife and I plan to spend a year in China, Japan, Australia, India, Africa. Some friends say we should be inoculated with typhoid serum, and of course, we have to be vaccinated before we can get a passport. What is your advice about the typhoid serum? (E.E.G.) Answer—Yes, by all means, have your typhoid immunization against typhoid and paratyphoid. It requires three injections of the bacteria at intervals of about a week, and should be done a month or more before you sail. Every traveler, or even tourists who are simply vacationing in the country, should have this protection against typhoid and paratyphoid fever.

Orange Juice. Would it destroy the vitamins to keep orange juice in refrigerator overnight? Is it harmful to drink when so kept standing? (M. A.) Answer—It is perfectly wholesome, but some of the vitamin C in the freshly expressed juice is lost by oxidation on standing for several hours.

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.

NEW YORK June 14.—Diary: Bettines to the docks to breakfast aboardship with Purser Villier of the Normandie. And then poking about the water front and through the tumbling tenements of West 47th street. So home and found a sickening letter from an anonymous writer in Seymour, Ind., trying to justify his poisoning of dogs. Hamish McLaurin, here on a flying trip from California, swooped, he having decided to shatter their Nyack home and reside permanently on the coast, as have so many lately. Then out and by the Ambassador to see Emily Ringling a moment and eat awhile with Dean Cornell.



Tonight we had our first dinner served by the Bonnie and Scotch maid, with a Will Pye accent. And so in the car, picking up the Henry Sells, and driving about the city and toward the sea. Afterward home and reading an autographed volume E. Phillips Oppenheim sent from the Island of Gurnsey.

Now and then I get the reactions of modern youth to the current what-to be doing an evening with an Old Lyme, Ct. friend who has two lively daughters, 18 and 19. From the girls I keep up in current heart throbs in the movies. I began to slough off in my cinema devours about the time Adolphe Menjou reigned as the most debonaire of the so-and-sos. The next thing I knew Menjou was playing elderly parts with all his spruceness gone. I talked Clark Gable awhile, watching him pitter-patter the yearning hearts. And just about the time he became the accepted Great Lover, along came Robert Taylor and chivvied up the deepest sighs of all. Last night I learned that Taylor is likely to be shunted to the background for still another newcomer I have never seen named Wayne Morris. It is all very confusing.

Memory! That ticklish feeling in walking barefoot in a crib of shelled corn. Then, too, lying flat and burying yourself with only face exposed and taking a long cool nap. Hotly toasty note: Several fashionable hostesses no longer serve bread and butter at their dinners. They regard it as boorish-wah.

It is elegant fun to catch a dog in one of its rare serious moods and try to make it understand. It will cock its head, stiffen ears and often tremble as though striving to get the drift. I've just been conversing with my poodle—telling him what a pal he has been and that I'll never let him down. He knows it, all right. Complimentary. But there is a wonderful expression as he turns now and then to gaze off as though trying to penetrate something unfathomable. There's analogies there with mankind's striving for what is beyond.

One of the humane touches in Noel Coward's readable autobiography is his reference to those boyish and glowingly modest curtain speeches he made when called out by an enthusiastic first night audience. They were so delightfully and a shade awkwardly impromptu. I have heard several and always left the theatre bestowing a mental hug on one who could be so talented and at once so shy and charming in accepting his honors. But Coward reveals it was all acting. He always expected the call and composed his little simplicity and rehearsed it many times in front of the mirror before the opening night.

Curtain speeches by authors are a bit passé in New York, but they always manage to wangle one out of Coward when he comes to town. And they are usually as good as any highlight of his performance.

Bagatelles: Ethel Waters is the wealthiest female colored performer, having been a \$3-a-week cook eight years ago. . . Expert dancers prefer the Guy Lombardo tempo. . . Tommy Millard soon starts across the Pacific on his 98th voyage. . . The cabled report of Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr.'s being asked to move on with his trailer when trying to interview the Duke of Windsor, whose friendship he so often boasted, gave the newspaper crowd a grand chuckle. . . Charlie Butterworth, the comedian, was once secretary to the writer, J. P. McEvoy.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

CHARLES F. Kettering is director of research for General Motors. His job is to find out new things. It is an interesting job, and Kettering is an interesting man.

A COLLEGE president once said to him: "You know, Mr. Kettering, I think we could help you a lot." Kettering answered: "Yes, I'm sure you could." Whereupon the college president replied: "Just how could we help?"

MR. Kettering rubbed his hands together. "Well," he said, "you could tell me why my hands get warm when I rub them together."

"Why?" Kettering said, "because of friction."

"Because it is transparent," was the answer.

"Surely, and WHAT IS TRANSPARENCY?" Kettering came back.

KETTERING'S job, you see, is to FIND OUT THINGS. By finding out things, he makes it possible for his company to make better products. The automobile of today is vastly better than the automobile of a dozen years ago, and all this has come about as a result of finding out things.

THE man who found out that a piece of wood could be bent and strung and an arrow fired from the contrivance thus produced changed the whole face of human life by enabling the hunter to strike down game at a distance. The individual who found out about the principle of the wheel again changed the whole face of human life.

We owe an incalculable debt to these men who have found out things.

WHY did Kettering say to the college president: "What is friction?" And why did he say to the other man: "What is transparency?" The answer is simple. It was to MAKE THEM THINK.

It is by making people think that progress is achieved.

CHARLES F. Kettering is a rich man. But his friends say that about half the time he goes around without a cent in his pockets and has to use his credit to buy a sandwich and a cup of coffee.

He was riding on a train, and when the conductor came around for his ticket he couldn't find it. The conductor said that would be all right; that he would come back. When he came back, the ticket still couldn't be found.

The conductor knew that General Motors was good for his research director's transportation, so he said: "Never mind, Mr. Kettering; that can be fixed all right."

Kettering answered: "Sure we can fix that part all right. But what I want to know is where I'm going."

THE point is that money, AS SUCH, means nothing to Charles F. Kettering. What money and property he has have come to him merely as an INCIDENT of his job of finding out things.

We'd probably be surprised if we could know the number of big men who are interested in their JOB FIRST and only incidentally in the money they make.

These men like the money, of course but that isn't really what they work for.

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WORLD BEFORE HER. Amelia Earhart looked to new triumphs in the air as she began a world flight from Miami, Fla.

OVERFLOW CROWD ATTENDS MEETING NAZARENE CHURCH

The opening the Gandy evangelistic party campaign at the Church of the Nazarene yesterday was extraordinary. The seating facilities were not adequate to accommodate the crowd that came to hear them last night.

The singing of Mrs. Gandy was highly appreciated. She is a vocal instructor and highly accomplished in the realm of music. Their daughter Ramona, plays the steel guitar and Esther plays the accordion.

Rev. Elmer Gandy, artist and evangelist, drew before his audience last night the famous Multnomah Falls of the Columbia River Gorge. Tonight he will make a picture of Mt. Thielson and Diamond Lake, Tuesday night the Deception Falls bridge of the Puget Sound area and rated as the most famous bridge in the state of Washington.

A brief excerpt of the evangelist's morning message, taken from I Samuel, chapter 15, is as follows: "The scene as presented from this chapter is that of Saul, who was commanded of God to utterly destroy all of the Amalakitcs, together with their herds. This command was executed, with the exception of saving King Agag and some of the best sheep and best cattle, which was Saul's substitute to God's command."

The evangelist then drew an analogy for modern substitutes that are offered for vital Christianity. "One substitute," he said, "is moral goodness for conversion. The giving of one's means alone as a substitute for praying through to salvation. Another substitute," said the evangelist, "is a vested choir for the prayer room. Then there is human activity as the substitute for the power of God."

There were 17 professions of faith during the first day of the campaign.

DUKE'S VICAR TO LECTURE IN U.S.A.

DARLINGTON, Eng. June 14.—(AP)—The Rev. R. Anderson Jardine, who performed the Duke of Windsor's religious wedding ceremony in spite of the opposition of his bishops, announced today following his resignation that he hoped to lecture for two months in the United States.

He described his intended trip as a combined holiday and lecture tour. Presumably he will talk about what he performed the ceremony at. He hopes to leave for America shortly.

Mr. Jardine continued to insist his resignation as vicar of St. Paul's at Darlington had nothing to do with his performance of the wedding ceremony.

"I felt a younger vicar was needed in this parish," said the "Poor Man's Parson," who is about fifty.

"I intended to resign in any case this year. I am resigning only from this 'living' (pastorate) not from the Church of England."

"I have received no communication from church authorities regarding my action in going to the Chateau de Candé."

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TUESDAY NIGHT

June 22d?

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 14, 1927. (It was Tuesday) Rogue river to be surveyed for fish at state expense, and fishermen rejoice.

President Coolidge leaves for summer vacation in the Black Hills of South Dakota.

Indian runners start on 450-mile marathon race to Grants Pass. Mad Bull in the lead.

Hugh DeAutremont identified by witness in courtroom, as seen near Sixtieth tunnel.

Espee starts railroad connection with Nevada.

Crater Lake road will be clear of snow by July 1.

Work of tearing down the Russ mill on South Riverside, a landmark of the city, starts.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 14, 1917. (It was Thursday) President Wilson in Flag Day speech describes "war aims of America"—"to make the world safe for democracy."