

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Peery.

A Colorado prison inmate sentenced to "two life terms" for a crime he never committed, has been pardoned by the Governor after remaining in the penitentiary for six months. He forgave the woman who "positively identified him" as her assailant. Two young men confessed the crime. Lastly, there is the sentencing judge, who in a lecture from the bench branded the innocent man as "a human beast without a heart," and regretted he could not doom him to hang. Prisoners at the bar, under the lash of the judicial tongue, cannot talk back, and are in no mood to do so if they could. This one can.

The Oregon electorate is now giving the first signs it loves to turn from facts to froth, when the latter is dished up by alleged political savors.

A government "population expert" declares there are too many farms in America. In some quarters, it is respectfully suspected, there are too many experts.

Complaints have been registered that the roots of aged and stately trees on residential streets are cracking and lifting the sidewalks, presenting a civic problem, with two roads, viz: (a) cut down the tree, and level the cement sidewalk; (b) cut down the tree and leave the sidewalk as is.

Due to the hot weather, a number of juvenile and adult fingers have been chewed by electric fans the past week.

The Oregon Methodist conference in criticizing Governor Martin for his reputed attitude on rum, and horse and dog race betting, apparently took a pot-shot at the chief executive, and missed the mole in their own eyes. The Governor has nothing to do with the abolishment of prohibition in Oregon, or the legalization of horse and dog race betting. The people cast prohibition aside at the polls, and the betting laws were bequeathed him by the Julius Meier regime.

J. Kort Hall's grandson from Chicago is visiting him. He will assist the fretting orchardist in his fretting about what never happens to the peas.

"GOOD NEIGHBOR" STUFF (Oakland (Calif.) Tribune) To Editor Tribune:

I would like to say to the calamity Jacks and Jills, who are so prejudiced against President Roosevelt that if they do not like the way this country is run then why in heck don't they get out of it and get a country of their own and run it with their great master minds? I failed to see anyone riding through the air on a magic carpet when the Republicans were in office but I did see a lot of people starving to death.

"I never could understand why a lot of people want to meddle in some business that they know nothing about and yet are always rapping about how it should be done. Well, maybe Mr. Landon will run again and you wise people can elect him and then we will all float through the air on a magic carpet with the greatest of ease with seatless pants that hag at the knees."

N. Orr and G. Lindley observed birthdays yesterday, which both state are getting too numerous, and coming too often. They are the same age, whatever it is, and very secret. They are right at the age when they can't attend either a Boy Scout outing, or Townsend club picnic, and feel at home.

It is once more summer in these parts, or everybody is fooled again.

Tomatoes Floutish Indoors BELLEVUE, O. (UP)—Sam Frank, cobbler, has a 7-foot tomato vine in his shop. Already, he has picked three tomatoes and reports that others are ripening. Also numbered in his botanical collection are fig, lemon and orange trees.

Is C. I. O. Beaten?

IT begins to look as though the C.I.O. is going to take a beating, as far as Independent Steel is concerned. It's a bit early for Tom Girdler to start celebrating, but all reports indicate that more and more men are going back to work, and the back of the strike is broken.

Assuming this to be true, what is the reason? When the strike started C.I.O. had all the best of it. It had signed contracts with U. S. Steel, and 140 other steel companies, and the only reason for the strike (advertised at the time) was that the Independents refused to follow the example of the steel industry as a whole.

A weaker cause than the Independents presented could hardly be imagined. They agreed to collective bargaining, but they refused to sign an agreement, carrying out what they agreed to do.

Considered alone that didn't make sense then, and it doesn't make sense now. It put Independent Steel on the spot at the outset.

BUT there was a corollary to that refusal, not publicized at the time, which after its presentation, grew like the proverbial snow ball.

It was this: Why sign a contract with an organization that is entirely irresponsible? The letter of the law did not demand it, every consideration of fair play, and common justice, was against it. For a contract with C.I.O. was binding on one party but not on the other. It was a "heads I win tails you lose" proposition, as far as John L. Lewis was concerned, and Tom Girdler, spokesman for the steel companies would have none of it.

THE moment this phase of the problem was presented, the entire situation changed overnight. C.I.O. was immediately placed on the defensive. For not only was that statement true, but the record showed, that in innumerable cases C.I.O. had not only made no pretense of living up to the letter of its contracts, but in several cases, had, when some advantage to labor could be gained, disregarded them entirely.

Placed on the defensive, C.I.O. then proceeded to make a fatal blunder. Instead of admitting the charge which was true and agreeing to correct it—or disregarding it entirely.—John L. Lewis proceeded to justify it by abusing the steel head who made it, and then resorted to force. 40,000 workers were ordered to march on Johnstown, Pennsylvania, pickets armed with clubs and firearms started to get busy; bombs were hurled, and a virtual state of civil war threatened.

AT the outset Governors Earle and Davey called out state troops to uphold the strike. When this lawless condition developed, the former recalled the troops and kept still, the latter, kept them on the job,—not to aid the strikers but to check them and keep the steel plants open!

In other words because of the two glaring defects in the Wagner Act, to which we called attention a few days ago,—labor's irresponsibility on one hand and the failure to outlaw force and coercion, on the part of labor while doing so where capital is concerned—this C.I.O. strike against Independent Steel failed. (Assuming again that it HAS failed.)

SOME will credit the victory to the table thumping, linguistic mule skinner,—the vituperative Girdler. We believe the victory was won in spite of Girdler not because of him.

It was won by practically all important battles in a democracy are won, by an aroused public opinion. And public opinion was aroused because it demands fair play, and will fight any force,—labor, capital or what-not,—that refuses to grant it.

Criminal Negligence

THE folly of locking the door after the horse is stolen is accepted in practically every department of modern life, except that of crime.

In crime not only is the folly of that principle rejected, but the principle is accepted as inevitable. We do practically nothing about crime until AFTER the crime has been committed. Then as the mounting crime record demonstrates, we do little that checks it. We have our penitentiaries, our scaffolds and our electric chairs. We use them more and more. But crime goes on and on and on,—increasing in extent and destructiveness, as the years roll by.

THIS refusal to modernize our methods of crime reduction and control,—and its tragic consequences,—is strikingly demonstrated in two cases, now uppermost in the public mind. Both of them happened to break, on the front pages of last Sunday's papers.

One was the arrest of Robert Irwin, former inmate of an Oregon reform school, who confessed to the murder of two women and a man, in New York last Easter. The other was the shocking tragedy in Los Angeles where three little girls were murdered in cold blood by some crazed sex pervert, who is still at large.

If we weren't still slumbering in the middle ages as far as crime prevention is concerned, both of these crimes might have been prevented.

According to press dispatches, it was known a sex pervert had been wandering around the public park in Inglewood, where the three girls were last seen alive, but nothing was done about it.

THIS young Irwin not only had a criminal record, but had been adjudged insane and was an inmate in a New York state hospital for some time. The doctor responsible for his release, now to be a witness for the defense blandly remarks "Irwin is going down fast mentally. He is breaking under the strain."

Rather late to make that discovery! And the person who knew there was a sex pervert frequenting a children's playground, was criminally negligent not to report it.

BUT that's the way we do things.

If the cry of mad dog is raised everyone runs for shelter, and the nearest shotgun. If a person suffering from leprosy is reported—the entire community is aroused. Out the victim goes, before the sun sets. Society must be protected.

Yet there are sex perverts, paranoics, and various and sundry other "nuts" with homicidal and sadistic tendencies wandering about who are just as dangerous to the community

as mad dogs and lepers. More dangerous in fact, because they are practically never discovered until after the act,—and that act nine times out of ten, means DEATH for someone else! Finally they are diseased, just as definitely diseased, as a dog with rabies, or a person with leprosy.

All of this—or a large part of it—could be avoided if we had any system of preventive crime worthy of the name,—compiled an accurate criminal census and checked on it, revised our inexcusably lax parole system and in a thousand other directions, acted on the principle, that the time to lock the stable door is BEFORE, not AFTER the horse is stolen!!

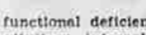
Personal Health Service

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.

THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S CURSE

Physicians recently have found that the administration of anterior pituitary hormone, either internally or by hypodermic injection, brings considerable relief to men in the earlier stage of prostatic hypertrophy. The theory on which this treatment is based is that this common affliction of men past middle age is the consequence of a functional deficiency of the anterior pituitary internal secretion.



The same medication, hypodermically injected, has been found efficacious in correcting not only cryptorchidism in young boys but also the retarded or faulty development of boyhood with undescended testicles. Such treatment has brought about entirely satisfactory results in numerous cases where surgery would have been the only remedy a few years ago.

The production of transurethral prostatic resection in recent years has been a great boon to elderly gentlemen cursed with prostatic hypertrophy. Although this comparatively easy alternative (for the patient) to the formidable perineal or suprapubic operation, almost exclusively of boyhood with undescended testicles. Such treatment has brought about entirely satisfactory results in numerous cases where surgery would have been the only remedy a few years ago.

Some good physicians report that X-ray treatment alone gives prolonged relief in many cases of prostatic obstruction. This seems reasonable enough. The prostate gland is analogous with the uterus embryologically. X-ray treatment is commonly a boon for women with fibroids (myomata) or tumors of the uterus.

One in ten men past fifty, one in four past sixty, and an increasing proportion of men as the years roll on suffer from enlarged prostate. The effect, the only serious effect of this almost physiological change of sexuality, is mechanical obstruction of the bladder. For his own self-respect and the comfort of those about him, the old man who finds himself beginning to be troubled with uridive frequency, especially at night, or with nearly or quite complete obstruction when exposed to cold or when taking a long ride, should make the situation with good sense and courage. The earlier he seeks proper medical advice and if necessary surgical treatment, the better.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Quartz Light

Can surgical tuberculosis be helped or cured by the use of quartz light? I have had this for many years, with tiny opening on side and constant discharge. Have been advised to take Quartz Light treatment—some of them claim it cures. (C. S.)

Answer—Ultraviolet light is a valuable aid in the treatment of all forms of tuberculosis. Where sun bathing or open air life is not available, the ultraviolet from a lamp is beneficial. Of course, the supervision and advice of physician must be had. It would be foolish to depend on ultraviolet treatment alone.

Tonsils

In one of your articles some time ago I read that children whose tonsils are removed become backward in their studies. I have a son who... (Mrs. W. M.)

Answer—I have never implied that removal of tonsils makes a child backward. On the contrary, it often has a salutary effect on a child's health, so that teachers report improved school work.

Furitus

I am troubled a great deal with incessant itching. There is no apparent rash, but by skin is rather dry. (Mrs. E. L. B.)

Answer—Send stamped envelope bearing your address, for monograph on pruritus (that means itching without apparent cause).

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.

the air waves. Yet the Kaltenborn of the radio and the lecture platform are two entirely different voice personalities—a phenomenon not unusual. After a recent lecture opening, Kaltenborn, as though sensing the thought of his listeners, smiled and said: "Yes, it is he—and I wish to say that the pristine purity of my voice seems to be so affected by the mechanics of radio, in spite of the efforts of radio engineers to overcome the defects, that I have been and still feel myself to be, when broadcasting, in quite the position of the guest in the following verse: "I sat with the Duchess at tea; It was just as I knew it would be. For her organs internal, made noises internal. And everyone thought it was me."

The most tragic of voice control failures, however, was that of the late John Gilbert of the movies. The highest salaried and most popular male star with the advent of the talkies, he went into complete eclipse with his first speaking role. Cast as a romantic washbuckler, his voice geysered in thin piping that made the audience rock with laughter. Although the difficulty was later remedied, the damage had been done. Audiences lost taste for him. A fact which broke his heart and contributed to his early demise. Jack Dempsey experienced something of the same medicine in a stage role when his voice across the footlights jetted into shrill soprano. The audience laughed and Jack with them. He didn't want to be an actor, anyway, plague take it!

Thingumbobs: Tony Wons while convalescing from an illness is making violins in a Wisconsin town... Macagni, the conductor, likes pretzels with breakfast coffee... Brock Pemberton is the only theatrical producer without a press agent. He used to be a newspaperman himself... Joe Cook's former stage, Dave Chasen, is running a restaurant in Hollywood... Variety recently got the biggest free ad of the decade on a Saturday Evening Post cover by Norman Rockwell... It showed a vaudeville trouper with a copy of Variety plainly displayed in his pocket.

In turning for another look at a window display today I bumped into Old Man Grump, with barrel chest and side-wheel whiskers. "I am sorry," I murmured. "You could be sorrier," he snapped and with an appalling glance added: "And a darn sight surlier."

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

IF YOU are interested in France's troubles, which are making headlines these days, this paragraph from a Paris dispatch will tell you most of what you want to know:

"Premier Chautemps (the office of premier in France corresponds roughly to the office of President in the U. S.) is asking for the 'necessary powers' to re-establish France's fiscal structure on a firm basis and restore the country's confidence in itself by ending speculation abuses, conserving gold reserves, balancing the budget, watching over prices and 'reviving national economies.'"

LET'S see if we can put this paragraph into a little plainer language:

The "necessary powers" asked for by the premier are DICTATORIAL POWERS.

The "speculative abuses" referred to have resulted from loss of confidence in the value of the franc. Wild speculation always accompanies falling money values. Gold reserves have been lost because people have been trying to get their gold out of France and into safer countries.

NOTE, please, that France is IN TROUBLE because she has been spending MORE THAN HER INCOME

NEW YORK Day by Day by O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 1.—There is always a pleasantly lingering memory after a visit to Papa Moneta's little Italian restaurant, niched in a tumble of Mulberry street. It offers the elegant cuisine with the occasional touch of the pretentious places uptown. Food minus fol de rol.

Things are just as they always were at Moneta's—a plain dining space, impressive for its cleanliness.

Moneta's patronage is mostly judges, retired bankers, lawyers and scientists. Epstein goes there. Prosper Buraselli inlets the crossword puzzle on the Moneta tablecloth. Papa has his own little obscure table, where in relaxing moments he sips his goblet of vin ordinaire—watching, cat-like.

Every night at 11, Papa, Mama and their son motor to their Meadowbrook home, where in the summer they also serve dinners to passing motorists who know the Moneta touch. At sunup they are up and off to market. "We are happy, we three," says Papa, and you know they are.

Pipe smokers have won over the objections of hotel and restaurant men in smoking in New York dining rooms. The private opinion of restaurant men is that the pipe smoker should eat only in the Help's Hall. Five years ago it was not permitted, not even in Bowery lunchrooms. Headwaiters were polite but firm to

day a half dozen pipes, stoked and burning, are going in almost any well-patronized eating place. Especially at a wall table or side bench where the smoker's often queasy neighbors may not escape. Another nose dive in manners in restaurants must be a wrench to Emily Post. Scads of men are no longer standing up when ladies stop by their tables to talk a moment.

Memories: Wrapping eggs in wet paper to roast in the grate ashes. The hole in the bottom of the kitchen door for the cats to come in and out. The ash hopper where the lye was made for soap and hominy. Cracking walnuts on the standstone parlor door step. The perforated tin panels in the kitchen cupboard. The scorching beeswax bar for irons. The discarded fascinator that filled the broken pane in the attic window.

Almost every radio critic has at some time or other hurled a javelin at the voice of H. V. Kaltenborn over

Schilling Real HUNGARIAN PAPRIKA

W. B. Thompson, on a fishing trip to the Trail Creek district with Code Hall, sustains a broken leg in an auto accident.

J. W. Shirley, employed as substitute clerk at postoffice, resigns to accept a position with the Farmers and Fruitgrowers bank.

Card of Thanks: We wish to thank our friends for their kindness and sympathy extended us during our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful floral offerings.—Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Isaacs, Audrey Isaacs, Mildred Isaacs, Jim Isaacs, Edwin Isaacs.

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Free developing, better prints, quicker service In by 11—Ready at 5

SWEM'S KODAKS

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 1, 1927 (It was Friday)

Admiral Byrd's plane lands on coast of France, after flight across Atlantic, and is damaged. Rough weather encountered on hazardous trip.

The U. S. treasury surplus is greatest in history, with \$695,809,921.17.

Boys warned by police not to shoot firecrackers in city limits.

Joe Cave acts as chief of police while Chief McCredie takes short vacation trip to Seattle.

Exodus of Medford people for Fourth of July trips starts. County offices open in Armory. Crater Lake Lodge opened for season.

Twenty Years Ago Today July 1, 1917 (It was Sunday)

Congress gives president power to fix alcoholic strength of light beverages and power to cease its manufacture.

Russians launch high offensive in Galicia and bag 100,000 Germans.

President Wilson will take no vacation this year, owing to war conditions.

Elks to take part in Fourth of July celebration at Ashland. Rogue Elk hotel near Trail now open to the public.

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DOUBLE your Enjoyment! AGING "8 SUMMERS IN 2 YEARS" RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS WHISKEY WITH "NO ROUGH EDGES" Under old-fashioned methods, whiskey aged only during the warm summer months. But TEN HIGH, the whiskey with "no rough edges," ages 8 summers in 2 years' time in the weather-controlled rackhouses of the world's largest distillery. Learn that ripe whiskey can be had at a right price. Try TEN HIGH tonight! Hiram Walker's TEN HIGH STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY