

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

There will be 13 ushers at the wedding of the youngest son of the President tomorrow.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives, into whose office John L. Lewis, high ace of the C.I.O. and sides, strode in high dudgeon, to demand passage of his own "must legislation."

Republican leaders have called upon all true sons of freedom to rally around the party standards, and adhere thereto unflinchingly.

Gardeners report they now have pumpkins large enough to be shot, by a small boy with a .22 rifle.

A ROYAL ECONOMIST WINCES (N. Y. Herald-Tribune) "I cannot afford to make money, save it, give it away, or spend it on matters which way I turn, I am hedged in by an insurmountable tax barrier."

Tollers in the Oregon Journalistic vineyard have gathered here for a session. Thanks to the convening of the Climate Committee with the weatherman, they are encountering no worse weather, than on tap at home.

At the opening of new race track near Hollywood last week, \$512,844 was wagered, by customers. The public never did much better, than that, back in the "good old days," democrats love to guss.

A Rochester, N. Y., co-ed relinquished a million-dollar inheritance to marry a \$21 per week relief clerk. It was the climax of a four months' romance. In the best practical circles, it is figured the bride should go back to school.

BACK SEAT DRIVER (Oakland Tribune) "Mrs. Roosevelt declared that the people of America were making the mistake of getting too deeply into debt. They should be sufficiently sure of a future income to make it unlikely that they will be unable to pay."

Haynes has kept many farmers isolated at home for one whole week.

Two more service stations have arisen on the main speedway, south. Besides tanks, they will a long felt want.

An Oregon representative in Congress, after the adjournment of that august body, placed a sign on the door, reading: "Back next January." Hopefulness is displayed, in the face of the chance, voters may make other arrangements.

Welcome Editors

As far as it is possible, we try to avoid the obvious. But with the opening of the annual convention of the Oregon Newspaper Publishers' Association, in this city today, some sort of a greeting is indicated, and for the life of us, we can think of nothing fresh, or original to say,—nothing in fact that hasn't been said innumerable times before.

We ARE delighted—and everyone in Medford IS delighted—to have the pleasure and the honor of entertaining the newspaper publishers of this state, and we are voicing the sentiments of the entire community when we sincerely hope they will enjoy a pleasant and profitable session.

That's true enough, but it isn't exactly NEWS. THE newspaper profession, has always been an extremely important profession,—(these powerful molders of public opinion)—but with this country and the world in the present state of dissension and unrest,—it is far more important TODAY than ever before.

That's also true, but we are quite sure our distinguished visitors through their gatherings since the world war, have heard something like that before,—not once but more likely, a dozen times.

THEN there's the convivial note, when one might hark back to Lord Byron,—and proclaim to our fellow scribes:

"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined; No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet To chase the glowing hours with flying feet." Etc., etc.

Striking such a note might not be termed obvious, for the punch and novelty of the convivial life has steadily declined since the repeal of prohibition. But it is superfluous.

For we are quite aware that newspaper conventions are not unlike other conventions,—startling as it may seem, editors—and editresses—are merely human after all. They have their departments for high jinks and play, and their departments for hard work and earnest endeavor, as do all other organizations of the kind, and it's well they do.

"For all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy,"—and if "Jack" happens to be a newspaper man, he will find dullness (or the reputation for it) extremely expensive.

THEREFORE urging our guests to have a good time, comes under the heading of what the late President Woodrow Wilson liked to term "supererogation".

For they are going to have a good time anyway—they always do,—some will find it in one direction, and some in another,—as is common with all organizations, made up of normal and able bodied human beings.

So nothing that may be said in this column, at this late hour, is going to affect that factor, one way or the other.

SO we might go on indicating what can't be done, as far as avoiding the obvious and the hackneyed is concerned. But WHY avoid them?

After all platitudes are platitudes, because they are true, and because their truths have been generally accepted by the human race. And so instead of ending this "welcome" on a new note, we shall end it on a very old one, as follows:

"As the boys and girls of Oregon newspaperdom depart, Medford rises to announce, that the people of this community have entertained many conventions, but never a gathering so attractive, interesting and congenial as the one now closing. It is to be hoped Medford will not have to wait another decade before it has the pleasure of playing host to the editors of the state again."

That is a quotation from this paper the last time the editors of the state gathered here, some 20 odd years ago! We hope we won't have to wait another 20 years before having the pleasure of again entertaining them.

An American Plebiscite

THE recent plebiscite conducted by Mayor William E. Cage of Woburn, Mass., was so fair that it is recommended to Adolf Hitler and all other political dictators, foreign or native.

It didn't cost the city anything. The only expense involved, the printing and distribution of ballots, was paid for by voluntary contributions of local patriots. It was an unofficial election, but the mayor regards it as binding on him, and hopes the city council and school committee will likewise bow to the will of the people.

His first plank was reduction of unnecessary public employees, in which he was upheld. His second plank was a plan to reform tipping citizens by hauling them around town in a cage until they are sobered, when arrested for inebriation. He had the cage already built at a cost of \$300. The people turned that down. His honor is regretful about that, but bears no ill will.

Really this plebiscite idea isn't half bad. It might end troublesome disputes in many a community.—R. S.

'Push Button' Era Is Near For U. S., Inventor States

EL CENTRO, Cal. (UP)—Life for the average American citizen 25 years hence will be largely a matter of push buttons, according to Allan A. Norin, inventor. America will have attained the "push button age."

"If he is hot," says Norin, "he will punch a button to get cool; if he is cold, he will punch a button to get warm."

"If he is hungry, he will push a button and presto! a T-bone steak within the next 10 or 15 years. I expect all of our food to come either frozen or out of cans the days of milking the family cow will be definitely gone and such it will be a matter of dairies supplying milk to farms that can't do it."

Norin was born and reared in Stockholm and came to the United States in 1921 to take a position as an engineer. Before that he had worked in Stockholm after finishing mechanical school.

"There is no telling where the mechanical age will lead," he said. "The five years of depression have not held back mechanical developments and many great companies already have inventions of the utmost importance on hand to put on the market when the time is ripe."

Norin said honors are divided between the United States and Europe for inventions. He himself has 24 inventions to his credit. He feels that Europe definitely holds the lead in the development of automobiles and Diesel engines while America leads in airplanes and other mechanical fields.

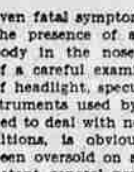
Personal Health Service

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 Hills, Calif.

SIMPLE REMEDIES FOR OZENA

A foul discharge coming from one side of the nose suggests the possibility of a foreign body lodged in the nose, especially in the case of an infant or young child. But in some instances it is a manifestation of nasal diphtheria. Occasionally a foreign body is animate—an insect, intestinal worm, even the developing larva of a fly (maggot) and the most serious, and even fatal symptoms are produced by the presence of an animate foreign body in the nose.



Even fatal symptoms are produced by the presence of an animate foreign body in the nose. The importance of a careful examination, by the aid of headlight, speculum and other instruments used by physicians equipped to deal with nose and throat conditions, is obvious. The lady has been overloved on specialism. A competent general practitioner or family doctor can diagnose and treat all of these everyday nose and throat conditions as well as any what-have-you specialist can. After all, Mrs. White-collarman and Mrs. Executive merely betray their cheap snobbery in running to the specialist every time the baby—well whenever a word of medical advice is needed. That sort of thing may have impressed her neighbors in the days when bloomers were news; today it is as distinctive as lipstick.

Atrophic rhinitis ("dry catarrh") the usual cause of ozena (foul odor) calls for painstaking cleansing of the nasal passages each alternate day as described. This is the best way to check or control the foul odor from such condition. Aside from the cleansing, or following such cleansing of the affected mucous membrane, one or another of the simple remedies here suggested may be used with advantage.

First, when the nose is quite clear and as free from secretion as possible, apply some precipitated sulphur by means of an insufflator or powder blower. One application of the powdered sulphur each alternate day is sufficient, and it may be continued for several weeks. This is helpful not only in simple chronic rhinitis but also in atrophic rhinitis, with or without ozena.

Second, following the cleansing of the nasal passages, apply a suitable oil to soothe and protect the mucous membrane.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK.—Perhaps it was because of the contented look on the faces of their customers. . . . Or maybe they were making so much money they were contented to look about for new responsibilities. . . . Nevertheless, such a wave of domesticity has swept over La Conga that now nobody, least of all these well-to-do, knows where it will end.



There were the three owners, Bobby Martyn, Oscar Roche and Miguel Roldan. There was Gloria Point, the little cigarette girl. And there was Dorothy Ross, the press agent and wife of a New York newspaper man.

So La Conga opened, became a major stop along the carriage trade route, and then things began to happen in this order.

1. Wary of bachelorhood Bobby Martyn took himself a wife.

2. Then the second associate, Oscar Roche, walked in one night and announced, beaming, that the fence wasn't the only thing running around his house. He had a fine young son.

3. Shortly thereafter Mrs. Ross became the mother of a son, too.

4. Meanwhile, only Miguel Roldan remained a bachelor among the three associates. So he convinced Gloria Point, the little cigarette girl, that single status wasn't so good after all. Down to the city hall for a license went they, then over to a magistrate's chambers, where they were married.

Verily, La Conga, which epitomizes sophisticated after-dark entertainment in New York, is knee-deep in rice and rattles.

Cab driver 13482 says: "Sure, business is good, but, like anything else, you gotta know how to get it. . . . No excuse for a man not making a good living, driving a back. . . . But you gotta save savvy. . . . You gotta know when to cruise and when not to cruise. . . . You gotta know how to pay the freight. . . . But I hate them Brooklyn tricks. . . . Man, I hate going to Brooklyn. . . . Dumbo why it is, but I never been there in white without getting plum lost."

Kicking around: Kay Kyser, the Rocky Mount, N. C., boy, comes back to town to the Pennsylvania. . . . It's the first time I've seen him since Valley Dale at Columbus, seven years ago, but he looks the same.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One.)

willing to eat crow in public. But George Harrison, by far the most powerful man in the brotherhood, quietly passed the word on the bill that he had no further objection to the lending measure.

The goings-on previous to the concluding crisis were just as ludicrous and confusing. Nobody knew where the president stood. Everybody rushed to him to find out, and he came out quoting him in contradictory terms depending on what suited their books.

In the senate banking and currency committee on Tuesday, Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York and Majority Leader Alben Barkley confronted one another, one proclaiming that the president wanted railroad legislation, the other swearing that he didn't. And, when they telephoned the White House to settle their dispute, the president cheerfully explained he was prepared to leave the whole matter to "the wisdom of congress." And so it went.

But the point is not that the vice-president wickedly knifed the railroads, or that the president was more than usually mysterious about his intentions, or that the senators and representatives were more than usually chocky-headed, or that the railroad unions were more than usually obstinate.

The bill the vice-president opposed was a muddled stop-gap. Without it, many railroads will go to the wall, with resulting disastrous repercussions in all business. But with it, the railroads would merely have gone to the RPC—an outcome no better fundamentally although less immediately dangerous.

The point is that every informed, free-minded expert here, in the RPC, SEC, ICC and federal reserve, bill was broadly agreed on the railroad

problem. All those not serving some special interest were unanimous on the need for a basic reorganization and coordination program. Yet, in spite of this unanimity, congress did nothing. One almost suspects that in leaving the railroad problem up to congress, the president rather wickedly intended to dramatize the impotence of the legislative branch.

Now that the 77th congress is over, the most striking trait, as one looks back over its achievements, was this complete impotence to act. It could oppose. It did oppose the president in remarkable and dramatic fashion on the court bill, and it succumbed to the hysteria over the reorganization bill.

But, whenever it was necessary to cope with a vital problem in positive fashion, the congress always wailed stolidly for the president to speak. And then, if he did speak, congress lumbered glumly in the indicated direction. For this phenomenon, there are two reasons—the habit of the earlier New Deal years, and the presidential power of the purse. The most interesting thing about the fall elections is that they will determine whether the phenomenon of congressional impotence is to become permanent.

Many victims of chronic "dry catarrh" have experienced much benefit from applying once or twice daily, by means of a spray, a warm solution of a rounded teaspoonful of cane sugar in two fluid ounces of water (about one-fourth of a glassful).

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

A TORNADO is a whirling storm with a long tail like a writhing snake. At the village of Clyde, in Texas, one of these storms dipped down from the sky, shattered the village, killed 13 people and seriously injured four score more.

If you never saw one of these terrors of the skies, or felt the dread that accompanies a hot, still day, followed by greenish, twisting clouds on the horizon, you don't know how fortunate the tornado-free Pacific Coast is.

IN WESTERN EUROPE, six countries feel the severest earthquake shocks in recent years. One person was killed and hundreds injured by falling masonry.

In Europe, where stone, rather than wood, is the usual building material, earthquakes are more than usually menacing to the average householder.

EARTHQUAKES are cataclysms of nature. When one compares this mild earthquake in Western Europe with the bombings in Spain and China, he is struck by the thought that man is more savage than nature.

That isn't a particularly pleasant thought. TORNADOES in Texas, Earthquakes in Western Europe. Almost continuous bombings in Spain and China, where savage man vies with nature in her more implacable moods. TERRIBLE—all of them.

But some way 'the tornadoes in Texas, the earthquakes in Europe and the bombing raids in Spain and China bring fewer shudders and less angry pounding of the pulses than the kidnapping and heartlessly needless killing of the little Cash boy in Florida.

The kidnaper-murderer always has been peculiarly abhorrent, and always will be.

SALEM (Sp)—Southern Oregon. Crater lake in particular, will be featured in the convention number of the nationally-circulated News of the Florists Telegraph Delivery association.

The travel department of the Oregon state highway commission has lent to the magazine the four-color plates of Crater lake, duplicates of those from which the illustration carried in the April 23 issue of the Saturday Evening Post was made. The magazine will also carry a number of black and white illustrations of outstanding Oregon scenic and recreational attractions. The Florists Telegraph Delivery association will hold its annual convention in Portland September 4 to 11, and the material being carried is designed to induce florists to attend the convention and spend vacations in Oregon.

More than 4,000 inquiries for information on Crater lake have been received to date as a result of the highway commission's color advertisement in the Post, according to the travel department.

Wild West Postage High WOODBURN (UP)—While looking over letters belonging to her grandparents, Mrs. A. E. Austin discovered one which came across the plains in 1864. It carried a 10-cent stamp.

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 17, 1928 (It was Sunday) Al Smith is only issue confronting Democratic party.

Crater Lake park office moved to Government Camp. Amelia Earhart, first woman to fly the Atlantic, lands in Ireland.

Miss Josephine Murray and Bert Roedel are wed. Some steelheads being caught near Gold Hill.

Medford leads the state in rapid development. Fern Valley reports a big apricot crop.

Rush graveling of forest road between Butte Falls and Prospect. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 17, 1918 (It was Monday) Secretary of war approves prison terms for "conscientious objectors."

The federal food administration asks all loyal citizens to return all surplus white wheat flour in unbroken 49-lb. sacks that is in good condition, to their grocers, who will pay or credit at price originally paid. No one is permitted to have over 30 days' supply on hand.

Police impound horse found grazing on East Main street. Record tourist year predicted at Crater Lake.



Chevrolet JINGLES

The Oregon Publishers, known as O.N.P.A., are here in Medford for their convention today. The newspaper blue-bloods, supposed to think, Then chalk down their findings in printers ink.

For speaker talent they scoured the nation . . . Landed Kenneth Youel, G.M.C. public relations! Paul Smith, San Francisco Chronicle's fine manager, And Morris Penter of the San Francisco Examiner! Just as though this galaxy isn't enough.

Dr. Buck of Stanford will do HIS stuff! N.E.A. Service manager, Phillip J. Sinnott— Is another of the speakers Bob Ruhl has got!

Chevy M. Hurd Rogue River Chevrolet Main and Riverside Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

ANNOUNCEMENT! GEO. E. TOWNSEND Has Purchased the Rose Grocery Store Located at Corner Jackson and Holly St. And will carry a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries at popular prices. SPECIAL SALE ON K. C. Baking Powder. 50c size for 25c While they last. Heinz Baby Foods 1/2 Price Phone 1420

GOING PLACES THIS SUMMER? BUY YOUR CAR THE LOW COST WAY 1 SEE THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK 2 SELECT YOUR CAR 3 PAY CASH TO THE DEALER ANY BRANCH FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND . . . Member F. D. I. C.

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