

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune." Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 21-27-28 N. 5th St. Phone 14

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

An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates: By Mail—In Advance: Daily, one year, \$12.00; Daily, six months, \$7.00; Daily, one month, \$2.00.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County.

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Advertising Representative: WEST-HOLLIDAY

Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Portland, St. Louis, Vancouver, N. C.

Member Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association 1938

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

Prospects are bright Oregon will benefit from the Spend-Local program of the New Deal. There is the Willamette Valley flood control project, eventually to cost \$62,000,000—the state's share is but a mealy \$1,000,000.

Harry Bridges, the alien agitator and Pacific Coast right hand and vocal chords of John L. Lewis, CIO chief, is scheduled to appear in court next Friday.

MAYBE YOU CAN? (Press Dispatch) "Rep. Dewey Short (Rep.) Missouri, whose rich voice was groomed in Ozark mountain pulpits, took the floor, spread his arms and propped.

"All we need to do," he shouted, "with 12,000,000 people out of work, is to teach to dancing so we can restore prosperity."

"God knows I have never enjoyed Puccini on an empty stomach. I can't see how anybody could enjoy Mendelssohn with the seat of his pants out."

The world is suffering from "copia verborum," declares a coast scriber. We don't know what it means either, but it looks nice.

Neighboring souls are warned to beware of a gypsy lady, who faints, and in the excitement appropriates the good neighbor's wallet. Citizens who talk to gypsy ladies, without losing their pocketbook, are also entitled to faint.

It was hotter here yesterday than an upstate school election.

John Roosevelt, youngest son of the President, looked a preacher in the eye last Saturday. He was more photographed before the nuptials than the Prince of Wales in his heyday, but the theme girl of the "Prisco fair still holds a slight lead for posing.

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man and athletic wonder, performed at the ballpark Sunday. The comment of a rooster that Mr. Hill "threw like a girl" escaped his ear, enabling the fearless commentator to escape Mr. Hill.

Relations between Germany and America "are as bad as any time since the World War, causing concern on both sides of the water." The situation is not apt to be helped any by the indictment of German officials as spies. The last one started from just such insignificant happenings. In another year the nation may be implored not to swap horses in the middle of the stream, and be "kept out of a war" they are already in.

Senator Reames and Lady Luck

LADY LUCK is a fickle mistress. A few months ago she was pulling hard for Southern Oregon's first U. S. Senator, our own Evan Reames of 815 West Tenth.

On all sides it was conceded, Evan's appointment as the short term senator by Governor Martin was a lucky break. But no sooner had "A. E." taken his seat in the Upper House, than Lady Luck deserted him, and has been heeling for the opposition ever since.

Certainly since Senator Reames took the oath of office, the lucky breaks have been conspicuous by their absence. But that's the way it goes. All through life one must take the bitter with the sweet,—the only consolation being that eventually perhaps they pretty well balance up.

THE going has been so tough that on the eve of his departure from Washington, Oregon's "senator for a day" felt constrained to state:

"I am glad I am going home,—home to stay. Being a senator even for a short time is not my idea of a good thing. I have spent half my time in the hospital and the other half keeping my mouth shut."

Quite true, and both conditions have been extremely unfortunate. Had that pneumonia bug not butted in, Senator Reames might have prevented the defeat of Governor Martin; and after his maiden speech concerning the administration's reorganization bill, had he not decided to keep his mouth shut, there would probably not be the misapprehension concerning that speech that now exists.

NEEDLESS to say this column can't speak for Senator Reames in any way,—but it is quite plain to us that this silence has done Oregon's junior senator a real injustice. For example: The above statement came over the wire during the convention of the Oregon newspaper editors, and after reading it, one of them remarked to the present writer:

"Too bad he DIDN'T keep his mouth shut. For the only time he opened it he put his foot in it!"

It is hardly necessary to add the speaker was one of the hardest shelled Republicans, and most violent Roosevelt-haters in Oregon's "Fourth Estate." Bitterly opposing the President's reorganization bill, he naturally peeled the hide off anyone who,—like Senator Reames—favored it.

BUT not only did our friend condemn Medford's senator for that, he flayed him even more severely for the statement he made at the time,—that if he (Reames) had received a million telegrams of protest, he would have voted as he did,—(that is according to his convictions as to what was right),—or words to that effect.

This, our Rooseveltphobic friend maintained, (somewhat rhetorically) was not only "colossal impudence," but "defiance of the first principles of democratic government,"—that a Senator of the United States, takes an oath to carry out to the best of his ability, the will of his constituents," etc., etc.

And the overwhelming will of Senator Reames' constituents, was to defeat the reorganization measure!

BUT WAS IT? That was where we differed with our editorial friend, and where we regretted, that in the face of such criticism, Senator Reames had chosen to keep his mouth shut.

For there was no way at the time,—and is no way now, to tell WHAT the will of Senator Reames' constituents concerning the reorganization bill was. At the previous plebiscite, the measure had not been an issue, and if it had been would undoubtedly have been overwhelmingly sustained, in the pro-Roosevelt avalanche. And while the Roosevelt opposition throughout the country was intensely and overwhelmingly against this measure, and flooded Washington with telegrams to that effect,—how could Senator Reames, or anyone else in his position tell what the MAJORITY of his constituents thought about it? Both Republicans and Democrats. Without a popular vote he couldn't,—he could only guess.

AND what is the duty of any representative of the people at such a time and under such circumstances?

In this column's opinion it is quite plain,—to disregard popular clamor and organized propaganda on BOTH sides and to vote according to the dictates of one's own conscience,—to vote for what the individual HIMSELF believes to be just and right.

This undoubtedly is what Senator Reames did, and instead of declaring him wrong, this column maintains he was exactly right!

BUT this interpretation of the matter, for some reason, Senator Reames declined to make, so that on his return we fear considerable misapprehension may exist, concerning the reason for that speech and that vote. And certainly because of his silence and illness, there is no understanding of what he has really done in Washington,—even though his time has been so brief. Obviously his opportunities were few, his time of actual services, only a few weeks,—(and in a parliamentary body where the newcomer is supposed to be seen not heard, for a year at least) but again falling back on information volunteered by our visiting editors,—

A certain editor from Astoria declared Senator Reames had given that district more effective assistance in the department of fish and fishing than any other representative ever sent to Washington from this state.

And newspaper men from Roseburg and Grants Pass volunteered the information, they were sorry to see Senator Reames retire, because of his fine work for the mining industry in this section of the state.

BUT unfortunately such testimonials don't reach the front pages, while maiden speeches or single votes on one controversial measure, and statements to the effect a U. S. Senator's life isn't what it's cracked up to be,—DO!

Which with old Lady Luck, busy with the thorns of the rose bush instead of the blossoms, has been a bit tough on the "Senator of a day" from this state.

To Pay Witnesses The SALEM, Ore., June 21.—(AP)—An ordinance bill will be introduced at the next meeting of the Salem city council providing that witnesses in police court shall be paid for their services \$1 plus mileage at 5 cents a mile. Police court witnesses in Salem have never before been paid.

The postmaster general of the United States did not become a member of the president's cabinet until 1829. In 1812 there were only four clerks in the post office at New York and part of their compensation was board with the postmaster.

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.

COME OUT OF YOUR SAHARA

Every season, it seems to me, more and more people grow more and more heedless about exposure. Precept and example account for this. It was not so long ago that you registered yourself as a nut when you tried to buy oxfords in February; and not so long after that you could scarcely find high shoes, or boots as your neighbors call 'em, at any time of year. Then, look at the steadily increasing proportion of men who go about most of the time or all the time without a hat. And don't look now but I'm afraid that fine specimen of womanhood crossing the street has no stockings on, not to mention other items formerly deemed essential.

Most of our buildings are overheated with abnormally dry air in the winter time. This is a mischievous combination. It causes excessive evaporation of water from the skin and mucous membranes lining the breathing passages, which gives rise to a feeling of chilliness. The feeling of chilliness prompts those who are much confined indoors to wear excessive clothing and to turn on still more heat if possible. The extreme dryness of overheated air causes irritation of throat, nose, bronchial tubes; interferes with the natural protective function of the mucous secretion; predisposes to acute infections and to chronic rhinitis, sinusitis, bronchitis.

The natural protective function of the mucous secretions by healthy mucous membranes of nose, throat and bronchi is two-fold. First, it serves to entangle dust particles or other foreign matter that may float in the air breathed, including germs laden particles; second, round cells given off by the tonsils and adenoids cleanse the mucus destroy disease germs just as do the scavenger cells (phagocytes) in the blood and tissues.

The air in a building heated to 70 degrees F. or higher when the outside temperature is below freezing is generally drier than the driest desert air. In my judgment this extreme dryness of the artificially heated air throughout the winter season, not the cold or dampness of the outdoor air, is the chief cause of chronic rhinitis, chronic pharyngitis, chronic sinusitis, chronic bronchitis. In a building which is

not air-conditioned or where a reasonable amount of water is not evaporated in the air, the higher the temperature the drier the air becomes. So in the home where the heating is regulated by some one's feelings rather than by thermostat or thermostat there are likely to be more respiratory troubles than in the home that is air-conditioned. Although modern air-conditioning equipment built into the house is most efficient and desirable, any building or room artificially heated may be made a more healthful place to live by merely keeping an open reservoir of water or register, radiator or stove, with many folds of absorbent wicking hanging on a wire frame or grid over the water and dipping into the water, to favor the evaporation of a gallon or two of water daily in a small room by such means will prove well worth the trouble for any one with any kind of chronic nose, throat or chest trouble.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Pennsylvania Persecution Interested in the case of... imprisoned for refusing to have his child vaccinated. Understand you are opposed to compulsory vaccination, and would like to confer? G. Answer—I believe in vaccination. I believe it should be offered freely to everybody who believes in it. If the health authorities are sincere they should be content to do that—and leave it to those who do not believe in it or want it to take their chances of going unprotected. By whatever tricks of the law they persecute a man who doesn't believe in it, they are to be censured, I think. However, if the laws of Pennsylvania are as tricky as the laws in some other states are in this respect, let Pennsylvania people change their laws to harmonize with rising level of intelligence. As long as I and my children are protected (as I believe) against smallpox, why should I concern myself if my neighbor doesn't share my faith in vaccination? While You—What You—I mean Read I saw where a magazine strongly condemned reading while you eat. For years, dining alone, I have been in the habit—A. B. B. Answer—Well, I'd read while eating if I enjoyed it, no matter what the magazine said. (Copyright, 1928, John F. Dille Co.)

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.

A rude log cabin in pre-Revolutionary days, continues up to the present... it is the illiad of pioneers who planted the corn and fought off "the painted death" as the Indian scalping parties are called.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK.—A world-roving newspaper reporter who eschewed the glamor of far ports to write a dramatic, a witty, moving saga of an American family—a proud and a d sometimes murderous dynasty of the Old South—is attracting a lot of attention with his first novel, "Travelers Rest" (Cottrell Field Publishers, C. I. O. e. s. o. n. S. C.)

Ben Robertson, a young man in his early 30's with blue eyes and unruly brown hair and a widely-spent heritage of wanderlust derived from his great-great-great-uncle, Daniel Boone. Whenever he has traveled—on the scorching deck of a tramp steamer in the South Seas... in a fog-chilled basement in London... Nights after working as a reporter in Adelaide, South Australia... in Honolulu, in Moscow and Cap. Cod, Robertson jotted notes for a strange, long story of a pioneer southern family.

Robertson sometimes speaks of "Business taking him to Australia." That isn't strictly true, as his friends know. The "business" was simply another attack of the itching foot, and so off he journeyed, with only the horizon as a destination, until he discovered himself one morning working on a newspaper in Adelaide.

The same thing might be said of his trip to Russia... He went there to work, it is true, but it occurred to him that it would be a lot more fun "thumping" than traveling as a passenger... So he and a pal worked their way on a lumber boat. He used to be here in this office, in New York, and then for a while he was in Washington looking in on the president's press conferences, talking to Jack Garret, hangin' around the Mayflower lobby, the Pa-cock Alley of Washington, where everybody always goes sooner or later.

And so, after a trick here and there he arrived somehow back in South Carolina, where all those notes began to take shape in the form of a novel... He went to work on it, and it's here, and as a result he has had some amazing experiences.

For instance he writes: "Some of the papers have asked me to write reviews for them without a by-line, so I guess that is the strangest break any writer ever got. I have been very modest, just saying it was a fine book and they ought to buy it... It has let loose a lot of skeletons—folks have been coming to me to say they have the same kind of stories in their Carolina background." As to the story itself, it begins in

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE 76th congress, which has finally adjourned, did a lot of things, but among its accomplishments these probably stand out above the others:

1. It appropriated 21 BILLION dollars—more money than any peace-time congress ever appropriated before.

2. It enacted a wage and hour law that puts the government more deeply than ever into business and INTO LABOR.

3. It passed a farm bill that tells the farmers of America what they can raise and what they can't raise and that they can sell and what they can't sell.

YOU may approve this record. You may disapprove it. But you should remember this: The time to register your approval or your disapproval will be next November, when all of the members of the house of representatives and a third of the members of the senate will come up for RE-ELECTION.

THE men who have made this record of the 76th congress are generally re-elected we may expect these things:

1. Spending MORE RECKLESSLY than in the past.

2. Putting the government STILL DEEPER into business.

3. Departing more radically from traditional American ways.

WITH few exceptions, the senators and congressmen who have voted for these things (and others of similar purpose are re-elected, it will be accepted as proof that these are the things the American people want, and when the next congress assembles it will proceed along the same lines as the congress that has just adjourned.

One of the first rules of successful politics is to give the voters what they want.

ON the other hand, a VERY LARGE NUMBER of the senators and congressmen who helped to make the record of the 76th congress are DEFEATED at the November election and men who promise to DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY are elected in their places, we shall see changes. That is the story, in a nutshell.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One)

deed, Maloney refused to melt. He likes Lonergan, who has always relied on him very heavily. More important still, he remembers that he, too is guilty of Lonergan's crime. And he reasons that if opposition to the court bill is to become a sentence of political death, he will be the next victim.

Being a very old hand at Connecticut politics, Attorney General Cummings must realize on what a hard task he has been set. Maloney is one of the most influential men in the state organization. His refusal to yield will mean much. To date, State Chairman J. Francis Smith also has refused to yield. So that the organization's biggest men are still united. And finally, Governor Wilbur Cross, who is not an organization man, but is the most powerful Democrat in Connecticut, never liked the court bill and may be expected to dislike the effort to destroy Lonergan for opposing it.

Thus it seems that the attorney general's only resort will be to detach outlying segments of the state organization and then reinforce their revolt with help from the federal machine. It is understood that certain local potentates have already been approached. And word comes from Connecticut that in at least one county the WPA foremen are already marching against Lonergan.

And besides making a rebellion, the attorney general must find his candidate. Several men have been considered, including Archibald McNeil, the former Democratic national committeeman, Edward G. Dolan, a close friend of Postmaster General James A. Farley, Assistant Attorney General Brian McMahon, and Representative Herman Koppleman. No one man has been settled on, and more than one has refused to have anything to do with the business. Altogether, the sledding has been pretty tough, and promises to be tougher.

The curious thing about the project to destroy Lonergan is the degree of resentment it is said to have aroused among the Democratic leaders. The Connecticut Democrats already have in their hands a major scandal, involving graft indictments of many high officials. The word that reaches here is that they are furious at an effort to make things harder by an exhausting party quarrel.

Strangest of all, the resentment is understood to go not only to the White House, but even to Postmaster General Farley. Big Jim has announced his neutrality. The boys in the Connecticut back rooms actually want him to fight to ward off their troubles.

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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 June 21, 1928. (It was Thursday) Babe Ruth hits his 26th homer of year.

W. C. T. U. of nation endorses Herbert Hoover for president. Work starts on building county fair buildings.

Hope that Explorer Amundsen, missing on Polar flight, is alive. Prohibition to be chief issue in presidential election.

Farmers fear shortage of labor will cause crop losses. Mary Pickford, film queen, cuts off famous curls.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 21, 1918. (It was Friday) Eight long military trains, south-bound, pass through city.

Jay Gore, now at Camp Lewis, will entrain next Sunday for overseas duty. American aviators bomb bridge across Plave on Austrian-Italian front.

Yankee troops now hold 38 miles along the Western Front. Mercury goes to 102 degrees, with high humidity to provide the hottest day of the year.

Grants Pass autolst traveling 42 miles per hour on North Riverside is fined \$13.60.

Ye Poets Corner

Hills of the Rogue Hills, jeweled hills, yielding up their treasures Where amethysts or opals or the golden ore is stored, Where the creaking crane's investing Or the plucer waters wresting Or the burrowed vein's bequesting Give the diligent reward.

Hills, springtime hills, reaching for the sunrise, Crimsoned kissed with promise of the coming day, Where the blooms of smiling May grant To a beautiful summer fragrant Pleading panoramas, fragrant In an eloquent display.

Hills, summer hills, smiling on a harvest Where Nature's generosity is timed and supervised, Timed to yield a golden treasure Guarded from a chance embezzler, To release a justly measure, As man's intellect devised.

Hills, autumn hills, bathed in rarest sunshine Or silhouettes in silver tips from a moonbeam's die, Seem to hold communion, sending From their velvet turrets, tender Radiations upward blending With the stars across the sky. —Freeman Chase Leelis.

Auto Injury Fatal KLAMATH FALLS, June 21.—(AP)—Theodore Vogel, 63, died in a Klamath Falls hospital yesterday of injuries suffered when he was struck by an automobile a few miles north of here early Sunday.

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE Coats — Dresses — Hats ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN

Chevrolet JINGLES Copyrighted.

Still planning on taking that long touring trip. Bought a new clothes line to tie up my grip. Scouring the attic for duds of all sorts... Take everything along, from Tuxedo to shorts. Don't need to worry about luggage in the way—For we're going "tripping" in a BIG TRUNK Chevrolet! Know we'll find before we go very far—We've the pick o' the pack when it comes to a car!

Chevy M. Hurd Rogue River Chevrolet Main and Riverside Service Dept.—32 So. Riverside Used Car Lot—Riverside at 11th

ELK'S ANNUAL SPRING PICNIC ELK'S PICNIC GROUNDS THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 23rd KITTEN BALL GAME Starting 5:00 P. M. Medford Elks vs Klamath Falls Elks 30 ROUNDS OF BOXING PICKED CCC FIGHTERS 30 HOT DINNER... FREE BEER WITH MEAL Begins 6:30 Sharp For Elks and Invited Guests



A WALKAWAY with the title, "Miss Queen of the Beaches" came easy for Esther Walker at Oceanside, Cal



NEW to Glamis uniform, Pletcher Bill Lehrman was a 20-game winner for Baltimore last year. He's Brooklyn-born.



Chevrolet JINGLES Copyrighted.

UNITY—a great figure sheltering a typical American family—won \$10,000 for Harry Camden of Parkersburg, W. Va. His group (above), picked from 430 entries, will decorate the U. S. government building at New York's 1939 world fair.

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