

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Ferry.

Roy Gardner, one time desperado, recently freed from a federal prison, in a series of syndicated articles, describing his experiences at Alcatraz, tells of a plot hatched among imprisoned underworld "big shots" to kidnap Secretary of the Interior Ickes, and hold the cabinet of office as a hostage until the president pardoned the plotters. The Chicago gang king, refused to finance the scheme with a \$10,000 loan. It was a fantastic scheme. Nobody wants Mr. Ickes kidnaped, but if somebody had stole his fountain pen, before he wrote the letter that changed the course of the late Oregon primary, there would have been no wide-spread wailing.

The Older Girls are all busy making currant jelly. It is a laborious culinary feat, requiring as much scientific and engineering skill as the methods used in digging the Panama canal.

FINE DISTINCTION! (Siskiyon News)
"In announcing his candidacy, Mr. Weaver states that he enters this race with a professional point of view, as a lawyer, and with no desire to become a politician."

A number of citizens are batching, while their better halves are vacationing, and between mowing the lawn and keeping the kitchen sink clear of dirty dishes, they have no time for golf.

The O. Wig Ashpole kid, 8, is getting along. Every day he mounts his trusty Shetland, and escorts a cow from the lower pasture.

WATERMELON GATHERING
The annual Watermelon Gathering of the Coffee, Cream and Vanilla show, at the fair grounds, which was the "head" of the "head" was a success.

THE GREAT MIDDLECLASS, which in the past has held the balance of power, and in practically all instances determined the results, no longer says that power.

FOR AGAIN as we see it) on one side of the fence are the forgotten men and women; and on the other the men and women who haven't been forgotten. Or if you prefer on one side are the under-privileged, and on the other the privileged.

And to paraphrase Lincoln, God must have loved the man who he made so many more of them.

... that mean?

... can convince a majority of the people of the wisdom of the details of its program, that interests at heart, and their opponents

... present strength in spite of his record ... conditions that in the past he has

... as Mr. Hoover's plan, we would ...

... such thing. You couldn't kill me with an ax. They think I am in a pretty bad way because I lie so quickly. But that is what I like to do. Just close my eyes and be lazy while people run over you. I lie to you like this when I am in the hospital.

... this is something special, and nights no longer have any meaning. I drift off to sleep, and am refreshed. I read a book I have bought and shot two under par on the return nine. He had never seen the course before. Von Elm scored 42-35-70.

Is F. D. R. Still Popular?

WE don't begrudge ex-President Hoover, having his fun. If he can put President Roosevelt in the dog house, where he (Herbert) spent so long a time, there will be a certain poetic justice about it.

For there is no denying the conditions in this country, at present are strikingly similar to the conditions which existed, when Mr. Hoover left the White House, and Franklin Delano Roosevelt moved in.

And to a judicial, non-partisan mind there is little doubt, the blame for the present situation can be placed as justly on President Roosevelt's shoulders as the blame for the 1933 debacle was placed on the shoulders of President Hoover.

YET, unless we are woefully mistaken at the present time, such is not the popular reaction to the second depression. The feeling against Mr. Hoover when he stepped from the White House, was intense and practically universal. No such feeling exists against President Roosevelt today.

There is intense hatred of Roosevelt, particularly in higher brackets, and there has been considerable disillusion regarding the methods and even the essential character of the man among many of his supporters. But as this column views it,—President Roosevelt personally is nearly as popular as he was when as the White Knight, he drove Herbert the dark-visaged villain to cover, and rescued the beautiful Miss Columbia, from the clutches of the dragon.

What is the answer? Well as we see it, there are two.

NO. 1 is the matter of personality,—that elusive element X,—which some people have and some people lack. Nowadays the popular term is charm. Franklin Delano is the possessor of it, to the nth degree. His able, conscientious, somewhat frustrated predecessor, has none at all. This is a tremendous factor in the popularity of any individual in public life,—and partially explains why recent polls of public opinion which show a marked decline in the popularity of the New Deal, and very little in the popularity of the man responsible for it.

But we said "partially" not entirely! For no matter what personal charm the occupant of the White House might possess; he could not retain his popularity as President Roosevelt has if his policies and purposes were unpopular,—were opposed by the rank and file.

And here we come to reason No. 2, which is far more important than No. 1, in explaining the strange political situation which exists today.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S popularity throughout the country, as a whole, still remains, not because of his charm, his smile his radio voice,—although these factors are an aid,—but because the people of the country as a whole,—the rank and file (the masses if you prefer) are convinced that he is doing the best he can to help them, to improve their lot in life, to better their condition. That he, in other words, is their FRIEND.

There's the whole thing in a nut shell. And it is extremely difficult for the opposition to combat, for it happens to be true.

And as long as it remains true,—or one might go a bit further,—and say as long as the people continue to THINK it is true,—President Roosevelt is sure to retain his personal popularity, and the party he leads, or the party he endorses is going to be extremely hard to defeat.

FROM the standpoint of political tradition, the Roosevelt record is as full of holes, as a Swiss cheese. The present administration has increased the national debt to the danger point; it has increased taxes to the breaking point; and as it goes into the congressional elections it has nothing favorable to show for these huge expenditures as far as improved economic conditions are concerned.

Therefore judging the present by the past the people of this country should rise on their hind legs and "throw the rascals out"—bad times before have always meant that,—the sort of political uprising that sent the long suffering Herbert surrying for his Palo Alto retreat.

But one can't judge the present by the past. For since 1933 a political revolution has occurred, and F. D. R. has been the instigator and leader of it. It has been a peaceful revolution but no less devastating, for in this direction a New Deal was not only promised, a New Deal has been carried out!

AND under this New Deal, THE GREAT MIDDLECLASS, which in the past has held the balance of power, and in practically all instances determined the results, no longer says that power.

FOR AGAIN as we see it) on one side of the fence are the forgotten men and women; and on the other the men and women who haven't been forgotten. Or if you prefer on one side are the under-privileged, and on the other the privileged.

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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.

OXALIC ACID OBSESSION

Reader describes an experiment he says he saw: Squeeze into a test tube the juice from a handful of spinach. Add a few drops of some lime juice. In a few minutes the crystals will form in the bottom of the test tube. The crystals are oxalic acid. Besides spinach, other foods containing oxalic acid will react in the same way—namely rhubarb, currants, prunes and strawberries.

So far the reader's letter only mystifies. But the idea becomes clearer as he proceeds.

Can you tell me whether the lime in the body would make crystals of oxalic acid form from spinach, rhubarb, currants, prunes or strawberries, as it does in the test tube? (N.H.)

I was afraid of that when the experiment called for lime juice. The comparatively rare citrus fruit called lime should be given a new name. The old name leads to much confusion. In the days of wooden ships and iron men lemons were commonly called limes. The citrus fruits (lemons, limes, oranges, etc.) as well as other fresh fruits or fresh vegetables when obtainable, were prized by sailors on long voyages, for they had learned from centuries of experience that the dreaded scurvy could be prevented and cured by such food. "Lime juice" was a slang term applied to all English ships and sailors in the old sailing days, because the use of lime was compulsory on English ships to prevent scurvy.

I am not chemist enough to explain the experiment the reader describes. I doubt that crystals will form in a mixture of spinach juice and lime juice or other citrus fruit juice.

Oxalic acid occurs in fairly large amounts in tea, cocoa, rhubarb, pepper, sorrel, spinach, beets, bread crust, coffee, beans, figs, currants, prunes, plums, buckwheat, potatoes.

In the past, physicians have assumed in some instances that kidney irritation and sometimes joint pain and "neurasthenic symptoms" were caused by the formation of oxalic acid crystals in the urine or in the tissues. Today this is a questionable diagnosis. Normally there

is a daily excretion of a small amount of oxalic acid in the urine—about one-half grain.

Owing to the half-knowledge many have concerning the presence of oxalic acid in foods, there are some rather ridiculous prejudices in the popular mind. For instance, it is a common notion that tomatoes contain oxalic acid and are likely to produce poisonous effects. The sour taste of tomatoes is not due to oxalic acid, but to citric acid—the same acid as that which is popularly deemed wholesome and healthful in lemon, orange or grapefruit. Oranges contain fifteen times as much oxalic acid as tomatoes do.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Safe Way to Reduce
I feel discouraged over my rapid gain in less than a year. I have taken on at least twenty pounds, and in my position it may mean the loss of my job. Please come to the rescue. (Miss H. F. O.)

Answer—Adopt a reasonable regimen and it will be easy to take off the excess weight at the rate of two or three pounds a month. You will get fatter and fatter if you do not attempt to reduce faster than that. Send ten cents coin and a three-cent-stamped envelope bearing your address, for copy of booklet, "Design for Dwindling."

Tin Doctor
Told by our school nurse that cocoa or chocolate is more harmful than coffee and is not good to give a child. What is a safe warm drink to give a child? (Mrs. J. B.)

Answer—Milk is the best beverage for a child. If necessary the milk may be flavored with chocolate, caramel, or malt syrup. Cocoa or chocolate drink is less injurious than coffee for children. All of these beverages are too stimulating to kidneys, heart and nerves—for the good of children under sixteen.

Boric Acid
Please suggest a good home remedy to use as an antiseptic gargle or mouthwash. (M. L. F.)

Answer—Boric acid. Heaping teaspoonful dissolved in pint of boiled water, as mouthwash, gargle, eye-wash.

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.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—I am writing this in bed, being ill and under strict orders from my doctor not to move for another week at least. And during this time I have had an opportunity to cogitate diverse matters brought to my attention by kind friends with books and flowers and con-versed on this room.

My friends pity me for having to lie all day in a bed, and are bringing me and the grass is growing green by the hour and the south wind is murmuring invitations to a swim in the old swimming hole.

But my friends do not understand. I like to lie in bed, whether the rain is flaying the housetops or the sun is shining brightly. I can not understand anyone wanting to go swimming, or to a theater, or anywhere at all when you can lie peacefully in a clean white bed, with people waiting on you hand and foot.

To me there is something exhilarating in the career of soft hands against one's forehead and vague voices murmuring, "Is his fever abating, doctor?" "Should we continue the liquids, doctor?" "You say he should have two teaspoon every three hours, doctor?"

And I like the tip-toeing and the quiet closing of doors which accompany these sessions of enforced repose. They are evidence of thoughtfulness in a world made callous by neglect and abuse.

I have had a lot of fever in the past few days, but that is a small price to pay for the sweets of convalescence. To me convalescence is an endless daisy-chain of long, dreamless sleeps, and loving friends bringing you new books in bright shining jackets, and telephone calls filled with drama and suspense. For you never know who those calls are from until someone answers and you try to piece it out from the talk at the end. Perhaps it is from the office waiting to know if you will have those columns on time. Or maybe an old friend has bobbed up in town anxious to go on a spree. What fun to hear them tell him, "A party! Why, he's practically at death's door."

So such thing. You couldn't kill me with an ax. They think I am in a pretty bad way because I lie so quickly. But that is what I like to do. Just close my eyes and be lazy while people run over you. I lie to you like this when I am in the hospital.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THIS politically interesting dispatch comes from Washington: "Aubrey Williams, deputy WPA administrator (next man under Hopkins) appealed yesterday to a delegation from the Workers Alliance, a relief labor organization, to keep 'friends' of the unemployed in control of the government. He declared the Roosevelt administration had shown 'what the government should do' for the jobless."

WILLIAMS and his bosses, of course, are interested not so much in what the government should do for the jobless as in what the jobless should do FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

It is the cynical political theory of the Roosevelt administration that the jobless should keep it in office.

STILL, this question is worth asking: "What SHOULD the government do for the jobless?"

It must feed them, of course. If it can't find jobs for them. That is admitted by everybody. But this writer is quite sure that the best thing the government can do for those without jobs is to make it possible for them to GET JOBS.

A DISCHARGED soldier, on his way to New Orleans, starts matching coins in Portland with a couple of strangers and loses \$250.

It's tough on him, to be sure. But what can you do for a poor sap who hasn't any more gumption than to let a couple of total strangers work the old odd and even racket on him to the tune of \$250?

The answer is that you can't much.

IN San Francisco the other day, Sadies Eldridge climbed a piling projecting from a dock, kicked off her shoes, removed her dress, peeled off her stockings and then slipped out of her underwear. After that, she turned her back to the crowd and dived into the bay.

Police hauled her out of the water and took her to a hospital for observation. She told attendants: "I've been serious all my life, and it never got me anything. From now on, I'm going to be a little crazy."

FAIR enough. But it would be a little interesting to know just what her performance down at the dock got her—aside from a wetting.

PICKETING REGULATION OF DOUBTFUL LEGALITY

PENLETON, June 30.—(AP)—Doubt as to the legality of a suggested ordinance which would prohibit picketing a business place where no dispute exists between employer and employee caused a special session of the Penleton city council last night to table the proposal until Friday night's regular meeting.

Presented by the Penleton branch Associated Employers of Oregon, the ordinance, a copy of one in effect in Eugene, provides that all picketers pay a license fee, such license not to be granted by the city recorder unless proved to his satisfaction that a legitimate dispute exists.

MINING CONGRESS SET FOR BAKER SATURDAY

BAKER, June 30.—(AP)—The annual sessions of the Oregon mining congress will be held in Baker Saturday in conjunction with the Baker mining jubilee and rodeo.

The convention speakers will include J. D. Ross, administrator of Bonneville dam; Rex Putnam, state superintendent of public instruction; A. M. Swartley, consulting mining engineer of the state department of mining and mineral industries; Earl Nixon, director of the mining department; and Warren D. Smith, head of the department of geology of the University of Oregon.

NEW YORK PAPER TO STUDY FISH BARRIER

PORTLAND, June 30.—(AP)—Fred D. Pasley, editorial representative of the New York News, said yesterday many eastern observers felt the construction of dams on the Columbia river and its tributaries would result in the destruction of the salmon industry.

In examining river conditions for his newspaper, Pasley said he would attempt to determine what would become of fingerling salmon making their way downstream to the sea.

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

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43 South Front — Formerly Steak and Waffle House
NOW OPEN—6 A. M. Till 10 P. M.
We Specialize in Sunday Chicken Dinners, Lunches, Dinners, Short Orders.
25c to 50c
Introducing FRANCES McDONALD, Cook, and MABEL WOLFKOPF, Formerly of the Cozy.
FRANK KLASSENS, Manager.

GOLF'S MYSTERY MAN SHINES IN EXHIBITION

WOODBRIDGE, Calif., June 30.—John Montague, Hollywood's onetime "mystery man" of golf, toured the Woodbridge (San Joaquin County) golf club course in 60, one under par, in an exhibition yesterday.

Paired with George Von Elm, Los Angeles pro, Montague went out in one over par and shot two under par on the return nine. He had never seen the course before. Von Elm scored 42-35-70.

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 30, 1928
(It was Saturday)
Democrat dries ack defeat of Al Smith for president.
John Moffatt, while in his yard, discovers a garter snake crawling up his leg.
Passenger planes to operate between Portland and San Francisco August 1.
Dr. W. W. Howard and wife start on annual vacation.
Stormy weather at Crater lake.
Attorney H. D. Norton announces he will run for circuit judge on the Democratic ticket in the fall.
Fourth carload of cherries shipped from Ashland this year.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
June 30, 1918
(It was Sunday)
Jackson county goes over top for war stamp sales.
First American troops land in Italy.
Mayor and Mrs. C. E. Gates received a long letter from their son George in France, saying he was recovering from the mumps.
Beginning July 1, only one drug-store will be open on Sundays.
Mrs. Burdette Dodge was hostess to the Embroidery club last Tuesday.
Two acres of grain near Gold Hill destroyed by fire.
Smoke from numerous forest fires cast pall over valley.

Ye Poets Corner

Pacific Coast Sunsets.
(Copyright, 1938)
All publication rights reserved.
When day has fled the far-flung plains
And darkness shrouds its hinter-
land
When half the shadowed world remains
Immersed within the realms of night.
The sun that through its days embrace
Has subtly woven in its beams
The garlands that the fields enlase
With crystal loot of lake and stream:
Benignly now on shores and hills—
The rolling surf, the placid lea,
In hues of myriad spectrums spills
These garnered beauties full and free.
It transforms in the mountain stream
To coral gossamer the snow
And showers opal pearls to gleam
Where tumbling glacier torrents flow.
It tints the fields a brighter gold
Withheld from others a passing flight,
The state's forests deeper green
Extracted from the morning dew.
Departing, sheds superb twilight
With freedom from the cloud's duress
To hold within its lingering sight
The object of its last cares.

APPLAGATE CCC WINS NIP AND TUCK GAME

BIG APPLAGATE, June 30.—(Sp.)—A "nip and tuck" baseball game which left spectators hoarse from excessive rooting was waged between Camp Casquet and Camp Applagate Sunday, the local players winning, 9-8, in the eleventh inning. The game was played at Camp Applagate. In the sixth inning the visitors had scored three runs, with no points for the home nine. The score was tied, 7-7, in the ninth inning, and was tied again in the tenth. Ori Phillips acted as umpire. The local farmers also played the second nine from Camp Applagate, winning, 8-3.

Notice to Creditors

The County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County, In the Matter of the Estate of George A. Butz, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County has appointed the undersigned administrator, with the will annexed, of the Estate of George A. Butz, Deceased.
All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them with proper vouchers within six months from this date to Otto J. Frymeyer, 204 Cooley Theatre Building, Medford, Oregon.
Dated June 30, 1938.
PORTER NEFF,
Administrator with Will Annexed.

Chevrolet JINGLES

Some people like others like but ALL want easy to drive By "easy" I mean on the purse Unnecessary exp make owners of When its two bit four bits there Makes a motorist tear out his hair As it is we must dollars so thin They'll soon run out and make 'em of

GUESS WHO? Right, it is an impersonation of Hitler, as done by Monologist John Hoyradt, who also does Mussolini and Roosevelt for New York night club audiences.