

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 15-37-40 N. Fir St.

ROBERT W. RUBLE, Editor... B. SMITH, Business Manager

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES... By Mail—In Advance: Daily, with Sunday, year, \$7.50

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... Advertising Representatives: M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY

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

Advertising Representatives: M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY



Ye Smudge Pot

The large hula worn by the gals contain more square miles than their skirts.

Sentiment in Europe favors Al Smith. But the Europeans have no votes in an American presidential election.

The deer hunting and man killing season will soon be here. It is hoped the careful hunter will make his fatal error handy to the corner.

THE REMAINDER—CAT

Of the seventy kinds of fur coat you may buy this year, thirty-five are nothing but rabbit, differently treated, or of course, and variously priced, according to the degree of beauty achieved.

It begins to look like there would be committee meetings well into November, more from habit than necessity.

Horticulturists have been ordered to squirt a fluid upon peach borers. This fluid has an arm-length name, which nobody can pronounce but Prof. Reimer, and it stagers him.

There was a divorce last night. It takes a shivaree to give a burg a metropolitan touch.

PRETTY GIRL SHUT UP—(Citizen Klamath Herald.) Not vocally.

It must be news to this year's crop of punks to learn that they are being embodied in pie, before they are harvested.

If the auto freight lines are going to operate with three trailers, over a rich-of-way built with public coin, they should be made to stick on a car, and a hind-end brakeman.

The Moran Boys have completed the erection of their annual haystack, and it is an imposing structure, and the body looks like it had been built by Fisher. It is close to the road, where passing motorists can flip a cigarette stub over to it.

Ed Lampert sold a horse collar Mon. He has a few luggy whips left.

The Democracy of Jackson county has abandoned the idea of hiring a drum corps to get a crowd to its political meetings.

There have been three murders in three days at Los Angeles, and not a soul connected with the movies involved.

The most terrifying aspect of the convention was the wholesale display of males, when they had no sleep. If there is anything worse than a male asleep, it is a male when he has no sleep. They look like the devils, and that is all there is to it.

Pers.—Yng, mae, epl, want, lung, oec, Jelle rd, 2 barns, mr. Add, AB, M, T, (Want ad Mail Tribune.) For heaven's sake, quit wasting words.

Owing to the heavy growth of long-necked ticks on the Main Stem, motorists do not have to fill down towards Gold Hill to procure their punctures.

Mr. Hoover caught no steelheads in the Rogue, and several of the cornish bombards are against him.

KILLS AGED WIFE, HANGS HIMSELF

MISSOULA, Mont., Aug. 7.—(AP)—Hanging in a shed on a ranch near here, the body of Jules Trahan, 74, who last night shot and killed his 64-year-old wife, was found by Sheriff W. H. Neelham today.

Tying a four-foot length of rope to a rafter after he had climbed to a beam, Trahan made a three-foot jump with the rope about his neck. His neck was broken.

Yesterday Trahan told sheriff's officers in Tolson that they might have a call to his place soon and neighbors said that divorce proceedings were contemplated. Nine children and a large number of grand-children survive.

ARE THE BOOTLEGGERS FOR HOOVER?

The Oregonian says the W. C. T. U. will support Mr. Hoover. So will the bootleggers.—Portland Spectator.

PERHAPS that is an epigram but it isn't the truth. No doubt the W. C. T. U. will support Hoover, but the bootleggers won't. No indeed. They are too wise.

A pretty shrewd and hard-headed bunch, these bootleggers. They aren't fooled for a minute by the Al Smith bally-hoo about a vote for Al being a vote for Prohibition modification—either legalizing the liquor traffic or eliminating its recognized evils.

They know what every keen observer knows, that if Al Smith is elected President, the only practical result will be a letting down of Prohibition enforcement all along the line, which is precisely what the bootleggers want. With less money to spend for dry enforcement and with a moral defeat for those who believe in upholding the 18th amendment to the Constitution of the United States, the election of Al Smith would literally make this country—for the time being at least—a bootleggers' Paradise.

Under present conditions many bootleggers are undoubtedly making money, and in the big cities at least, exercising considerable political power. But it is a hazardous business at best, and often a disastrous one. There is a well organized and efficient body of federal operatives opposing them. There are jail sentences, heavy fines and sometimes bullets to dodge, which may mean death. As a recent magazine article entitled "Confessions of a Bootlegger" pointed out, the profession is not a bed of roses by any means.

But with Al Smith in the White House it would be,—or as nearly so as any illegal business in this country can be. For the announcement of Al Smith's election would be an announcement to every bootlegger in this country:

"The people of the United States do not believe in the enforcement of the Prohibition law. Go to it!"

And would they go? Well—if the Spectator's apparent wish is carried out and Al Smith is elected,—we believe it would pay the Spectator to visit New York City, Chicago or San Francisco—even Portland might illustrate our point—and observe the bootleggers, whose political intentions this paper seems to know so well, and carefully note their behavior, when the final returns come in.

Will they be eating crow in clouds of gloom or rolling pennons down the street to pay their election bets?

Foolish question No. 6782340.

No. They will be too busy to eat, and too wise to roll anything but kegs of their best "pre-war" to the Al Smith celebrations.

For—the golden day for the bootlegger will have arrived!

QUILL POINTS

When a woman falls in love, she thinks her man perfect except for the little details she intends to change.

The "amateur spirit" is that vague something a player has violated when some official desires to "get" him.

Every community has at least one good fellow who will lend you money his wife needs for shoes.

It's funny. To most Americans, England means London and yet they are offended because America, to European visitors, means New York.

It isn't chivalry that makes a man look the other way at the beach. It's consternation.

They say Americans have no respect for age, but think how more respect is given the older parts of the constitution.

The President elected will be the one the most people think will disturb business least.

They call Neal Dow the father of Prohibition, but some credit goes to those who Neal Dow.

Be specific. When you say you abominate religion in politics, say which religion.

Mr. Hoover is fond of corn, also, but he likes his in the pony state.

"In God We Trust" wasn't on early coins. Apparently this country didn't begin to trust in God until 1864.

A typical husband is one who wonders why his wife doesn't ask him instead of consulting the dictionary.

Correct this sentence: "She began the study of French at school last year," said the mother, "but she never uses French words to show off."

MUTT AND JEFF—The Question Is: Who's Got Mrs. Mutt's Hat?



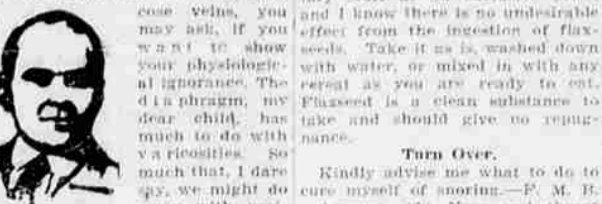
Personal Health Service

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

USE YOUR DIAPHRAGM AND HELP YOUR CIRCULATION

This is a talk about varicose veins. I am quite firm on one point, in spite of the allusion to the diaphragm. What on earth has the diaphragm to do with varicose veins?



Kindly advise me what to do to cure myself of mooring.—F. M. B. Answer.—(1) Nose and throat examination by physician, and treatment of any hypertrophies or flabbiness of mucous membrane.

Turn Over. Kindly advise me what to do to cure myself of mooring.—F. M. B. Answer.—(1) Nose and throat examination by physician, and treatment of any hypertrophies or flabbiness of mucous membrane.



Joke all you please about the old family album, but give a prospective bridegroom a purty fair idea of 'th' gang he wuz marryin' into.

SAYS L. ANGELES TOO FAR AWAY

LONDON, Aug. 7.—(AP) J. P. Wadmore, manager of the British Olympic team, which returned from games at Amsterdam, told an interviewer today that he well-counselled allocation of the next Olympics to the United States, but thought the plan of holding them on the Pacific coast was impracticable.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

hishkin is. Once he was a laborer. Under the exars he would have died a laborer. Now at 40 he is a fier and a good one. Perhaps hishshism really does give workmen a chance.

When Commander Byrd goes to the South Pole, establishing his base in Whale Bay, 800 miles north of the pole, at the far end of New Zealand, he will have no food trouble.

In the Antarctic wastes are no bears, nothing to frighten seals that abound, and are fearless. Byrd will kill a few of them and they will keep fresh indefinitely, with temperature 40 below. That fresh meat will protect the expedition from scurvy, curvy of explorers.

For a change there will be penquins, solemn creatures, looking like little men, walking around, so friendly, coming up to the tents, and very good to eat.

It must be unpleasant to knock the little creatures on the head. Various automobile companies have broken sales records in the first half of this year, and sales in

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason)

POOR AND RICH

The poor man sees the rags on sale in every clothing store, and sighs because he lacks the kale to buy one suit or more. He sees a suit of blue and red, or haply pink and green, he'd like to buy before he's dead—It's like he's never seen. Then he resolves to save the dough until he has the price; and then wherever he may go, he'll surely get much ice. Perhaps it takes him weeks to raise the money for that suit; but happy dreams pervade his days, and fill his nights, to boot. He sees himself in style arrayed, a model to all men, and every star-eyed village maid will smile upon him then. Anticipation is a joy that is surely hard to beat; it doesn't stale, it doesn't cloy, it is cooling and sweet. And when the kale comes, he'll buy the suit of which he's dreamed so long, he is a glad and gay galoot, his life is a grand sweet song. The rich man sees the things on sale in every gaudy store, and he is loaded down with kale and bolts and stocks galore. And he can buy out every shelf, buy all the goods in view, and he can buy the store itself, and buy the merchant, too. And he can buy the whole blasted street in which the building stands, and buy the alleys and repeat, and all adjacent lands. He doesn't have to wait six weeks to buy a suit of clothes, a Sunday hat, a pair of breeks, apair of silken hose. So buying gives him no thrills, does not excite his dome, he pays the seven-dollar bills, and has the goods sent home. There is no fun in buying things unless you've had to earn the money that is taking wings, the sesteres you burn. Oh, buying is a futile scheme unless there's sacrifice, unless you've had to wait and dream before you raise the price.

The second half will equal \$1,500, 000,000 at least.

A few years ago that would have made old-fashioned banker's credit disaster.

The automobile, making vast tracts of land accessible, has increased the value of real estate so enormously that the cost of cars that cause the increase is nothing. For every dollar spent on automobiles, land values have increased more than \$10—to say nothing of time saved, happiness increased.

Shiners call the trip westward across the Atlantic "uphill," and another airplane has learned that it is an accurate description. The courageous Polish aviators are safe, which is the main thing. There is no doubt they will try again.

THE Artisans are COMING!



if you own a dog

ONIX POINTEX HOSIERY For Women \$1.95

INSURANCE

First Insurance Agency A. L. HILL, Manager Phone 105 30 N. Central Medford, Oregon

U. S. SHIPPING HEAD REPLIES TO JOHN BULL'S CRITICISM

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—(AP)—English newspapers were charged today by Chairman O'Connor of the shipping board with misrepresenting the shipping board's position on American shipping.

Without commenting on the fact that the American team has so far outpointed by about two to one its nearest rival at the Olympic games," O'Connor said, "I cannot refrain from observing the accuracy with which the English press catches at every opportunity to learn disparaging statements about American ships. The principal complaint seems to be 'too lavish feeding.' This is a rather unique complaint about an ocean liner. It is very understandable, however, that the coaches of the Olympic team, not the operators of the ship, are responsible for the diets of those participating in the games."

Druggist Perfects SAFE REMEDY FOR CORNS Contains No Acid

A new corn remedy has been perfected by a druggist. It contains absolutely no acid. You simply apply a few drops and allow it to penetrate to the roots of the corn. In 10 minutes the corn can be easily and painlessly removed. It is being placed on the market under the name of "CORN-OFF" and is advertised to specify this "non-acid" remedy. Price 35c. Guaranteed by Medford Pharmacy and other Drug Stores. —Adv.

The Coolest Spot in Oregon

IDYLLWOOD LODGE MARSHFIELD, OREGON

Chiropractic Naturopathy

Dr. H. P. Coleman

8th Successful Year in Medford Treatments by Appointment Medford Center Bldg. Phone 965 Electrotherapy Food Science

THE Artisans are COMING!



ONIX POINTEX HOSIERY For Women \$1.95

INSURANCE

First Insurance Agency A. L. HILL, Manager Phone 105 30 N. Central Medford, Oregon

No More Neuritis

In Arms, Neck, Legs or Thighs

If you want to get rid of the agonizing pains of neuritis, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism, just apply Tyamol to the affected parts and see how quickly all misery will cease. Tyamol is a powerfully penetrating absorbent, soothing and healing in its action, which goes in through the pores and quickly reaches the burning, aching nerves wherever you rub it on. These stubborn pains in the back of the neck, about the shoulder blade, face or head, in the forearm and fingers, or extending down the thigh to the toe tips, will soon disappear. Cramping of the muscles will stop and you will no longer be bothered with soreness, swelling, stiffness, numbness or tenderness of the joints and ligaments.

Tyamol is not an ordinary liniment or salve, but a scientific new emollient that is entirely different from anything you have ever used. Don't suffer any longer. Get a supply of Tyamol at any good drug store. Price \$1. Always use as directed.



GUARANTEED WATCH REPAIRING Prophecy JEWELERS MEDFORD, ORE.

RED CROWN GASOLINE

Everywhere FOR HIGH COMPRESSION MOTORS

ANTI-KNOCK

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA



Evening clothes must be cleaned and pressed perfectly—the only way every garment entrusted to our care is handled. We make evening clothes and all other kind look their best.

Pantorium

DYE WORKS SIXTH & HOLLY STS.

INSURANCE

First Insurance Agency A. L. HILL, Manager Phone 105 30 N. Central Medford, Oregon

By BUD FISHER

