

# BABY CLOTHES AND MEN'S SHOES ARE NEEDED AT SHOP

What is believed to be the only thrift shop operated by a Red Cross chapter in Oregon is maintained by the local organization, upstairs next to the five-and-ten-cent store on Main street.

Everything from secondhand coats to push coats and schoolbooks may be found on the shelves in the shop, which is managed by Mrs. R. A. Murray, who has been in charge of the work for four years.

A man and woman came into the store last week and informed the manager that they were here for the fruit season. Friends of theirs who had been here last year had told them about the thrift shop and the bargains in working clothes, they said. Children's clothes are most in demand, but there are few of them donated. Just now there is a shortage of secondhand shoes for men.

Proceeds from the sale of clothes and other articles donated by people of Medford are only sufficient to defray the expense of renting the room and paying Mrs. Murray.

Bags wanted at the Mail Tribune office. Must be clean.

# HOOVER EAGERLY AWAITING DAY OF ACCEPTANCE

(By James L. West, Associated Press Staff Writer)

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Cal., Aug. 7.—(AP)—Herbert Hoover is facing with a degree of impatience his zero hour in the great national arena of politics. These days intervening before he makes his first bid to the American voters here next Saturday are days of unrest even though they are more or less taken up with rounds of political conferences and friendly visits with old acquaintances who call at the rambling stucco home of the republican presidential nominee on the side of San Juan hill.

Even to a seasoned campaigner, and by no stretch of the imagination is Mr. Hoover that, they would be ones of not infrequent speculation as to how the keynote speech will be received by the nation; whether the farm relief declaration will tend to quiet the turbulent corn belt, and whether the true spirit in which the various parts of the message were composed will get over to the people.

Then there is another element which opens a wide vista to the practical, keen and quickly moving mind of the engineer and administrator, who carries the hopes of

the grand old party. From his long administration of this means of purveying the human message, Mr. Hoover knows this field and his thought is as to how many of the millions within the radius of the 90 stations that will broadcast the acceptance speech will listen and how long they will stand by. Thoughts as to the ideal length of a radio speech differ, but some surveys have placed it at a maximum of 20 minutes. That maximum will be more than doubled by Mr. Hoover next Saturday as he could not compress a discussion of the complex situations of the day in so brief a space of time.

With his insatiable thirst for all the facts on any given proposition which comes within the range of his study, the G. O. P. standard bearer also is fairly well informed as to the kind of delivery that goes best over the air.

The spellbinding orator who depends more upon the tricks of delivery than upon the substance of his address, does not do nearly so well as when facing an audience in which he can stir the mob psychology.

Shouting perorations are out on the radio as the engineers simply tone down the sound to save the wear and tear on receiving sets and the ears of the listeners, and those skilled in the art of appearance before a microphone put their emphasis upon important parts of their speeches by speeding up their word flow.

There still is another reason why Mr. Hoover will be the better satisfied when he has officially launched himself upon his campaign. Then he will be able to abandon the policy of silence which he mapped out for himself immediately upon his nomination; a policy which his advisors hold has been one of wisdom.

He will be free to discuss any questions as they arise without waiting to deliver a set speech. Those who know Mr. Hoover are convinced that he is going to prove anything but a loquacious candidate. His public addresses will be few and perhaps far between, and he has given no indication thus far that he will give offhand opinions on subjects political or otherwise.

# SOCIALIST PARTY ENTERS OREGON

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 7.—(AP)—By the filing of a petition containing 19,783 names, more than the required number, the socialist party came into being yesterday. The petition was filed with the secretary of state. The state central committee of the party will nominate candidates for the November ballot. This committee is composed of Upton A. Upton of Estacada, T. V. Soderback, O. Stromquist and Alfred Hosiand, all of Portland. Frank T. Johns of Portland, presidential candidate of the party, who was drowned near Bend several months ago while trying to save the life of a boy, was formerly a member of the executive committee. The party in Oregon will endorse Verne L. Reynolds of Michigan for president and Jeremiah Crowley of New York for vice-president.

# GIRL SCOUTS MAKE CHRISTMAS BAGS FOR U. S. SOLDIERS

Christmas bags for American soldiers in insular service and those on the islands are being made this week by members of the Girl Scout troops of this city. Customs is the material used and the contents will include toilet articles, handkerchiefs and other small non-perishable gifts. The Red Cross furnishes all equipment.

All of the 25 bags, Medford's quota, must be at the headquarters office, located at San Francisco, by October. Inspectors there remove such articles from the bags in order to see that they include only the approved gifts.

Another phase of the Red Cross production work for the year which is now in progress is knitting sweaters for disabled soldiers who are confined in hospitals. Altogether, the local chapter is required to complete at least 100 articles during a specified length of time. Miss Lillian Roberts, secretary, is in charge of the work.

# NOTED NEWSPAPER COLUMNIST IS MEDFORD VISITOR

A. L. Bixby, well-known "columnist" on the Nebraska State Journal at Lincoln, Neb., and the oldest "columnist" in point of service in the United States, is spending a few days in the valley as the guest of his brother, A. L. Bixby, and family at Jacksonville.

Mr. Bixby visited Medford five years ago, but since that time has met with a tragedy which has fundamentally changed the tenor of his life, for instead of remaining at his office at the State Journal he spends nearly all of his time traveling, spending his daily contributions by mail.

Two years ago, while on a motor trip near Lincoln, the car struck a wet spot on a graveled highway, skidded, and before Mr. Bixby could regain control overturned and crashed down an 18-foot embankment. Mrs. Bixby was instantly killed and her husband so badly injured that he still suffers from a crippled shoulder.

Mr. Bixby maintains his sprightly column, as before, as well as his cheery outward demeanor, praised the beauties of Medford and the Rogue River valley, and said he would settle down here perhaps if the sun didn't insist upon "rising in the south and setting in the north." Like many travelers the Lincoln newspaper man has difficulty in getting the points of the compass.

But the real problem of his life at present is undoubtedly contained in the touching verses he penned while in the south many months ago:

AWAY FROM HOME  
I've wandered like a hunted thief,  
My Mary;  
I thought to steal away from grief,  
My Mary;  
New fares and new scenes appear  
On every hand—instead of cheer,  
Reminding me you are not here,  
My Mary.

Scenes in the south are new and strange,  
My Mary;  
I hoped to profit by the change,  
My Mary;  
But every morning's damp and dew,  
And every brilliant sunset view,  
Call up sad memories of you,  
My Mary.

The trees that nod to greet the day,  
My Mary;  
The flowers that bloom along the way,  
My Mary;  
All of the things in evidence,  
That once appealed to sight and  
Now seem of little consequence,  
My Mary.

The sweetest gift that earth bestows,  
My Mary,  
You faded, love, as fades the rose,  
My Mary;  
I do not know what it is to be—  
Beyond the vale no eye can see—  
But you were all of life to me,  
My Mary.

If I might know that you are near,  
My Mary,  
That you still know and love me,  
My Mary;  
My vision for the coming years  
Would not be dimmed by falling  
tears;  
I'm conquered now by doubts and  
fears,  
My Mary.

But sweet the memories that grip,  
My Mary;  
Those years of best companionship,  
My Mary;  
Long years that now seem all too  
few—  
If there be naught beyond the blue,  
In silent dust I'll rest by you,  
My Mary.

WHO IS GOING TO PAY POOR S. P. FOR THOSE WIRE WHEELS

The wire wheels, ordered eight years ago by Seely V. Hall for Ralph G. Bardwell, and which were received May 19, last, continue to be a thorn in the flesh—this time to the Southern Pacific railroad. Messrs Bardwell and Hall refuse to pay the freight on the wire wheels, and same repose in the freight house. They not alone refuse to pay the freight, they refuse to accept delivery of same. The bill amounts to something like \$198. Messrs Bardwell and Hall allege that eight years is entirely too long for the delivery of a set of wire wheels, and while they had some use for them in 1919, they have none whatsoever now.

The wheels were originally ordered for the Bardwell Chandler auto, which was sold 1918. Von Tloevenburg, and its engine is now in a wood truck, and the chassis gone to the junk heap. Now Messrs Bardwell and Hall are convulsed with mirth at the idea of the Southern Pacific desiring their freight charges, and have had many a good laugh about it.

The situation is now stalemated, and neither the consignors, the consignee, nor the railroad want the wire wheels on their hands.

No Change in Weather.  
Oregon: Fair tonight and Wednesday. Fog near the coast. Not much change in temperature or humidity. Winds from north to west winds on the coast.

This is the only coffee that says "Moneyback" if you don't like it" and dares to put it on the package -- to show that it means exactly what it says.



## Back she came... A millionaire's wife -and BROKEN-HEARTED

AS far back as Cherry could remember, poverty and squalor, toil and hunger, were the only life she had ever known.

Many a lonely, aching night, through hot tears of self-pity, she had gazed with wistful, longing eyes into a dream-world of her own making—a world of love, tenderness, compassion, radiant beauty—a world that seemed forever beyond her reach.

But as the years went by, and Cherry blossomed into young womanhood, her determination to conquer life brought its reward. Brought freedom, friends, opportunity, success.

Then romance came—romance as marvelous as it was beautiful. As the wife of Dick Berringer—young, rich, boyishly handsome—Cherry's measure of happiness seemed complete.

One brief year of ecstatic bliss, then—catastrophe! A merciless fate decreed that she go back to the gutter whence she came.

With bleeding heart she saw snatched from her all the love and tenderness, the comfort and happiness, she had fought for so bravely and so long.

What strange circumstances conspired to crush her under that frightful load of misery? Why must she exchange an honored name for the bitterness of shame and degradation? Because she married above her class, must she pay the penalty of disillusionment and black despair?

You will want to read the whole heart-breaking story, exactly as Cherry tells it. It is entitled "Shattered Dreams," and appears complete in the September issue of True Story Magazine.

FOR YOUR WINTER

# FIRE

Green Pine Slab Wood  
12-inch or 16-inch

\$2.75 Per Load  
2 Loads \$5.00

MEDFORD FUEL CO.  
1118-North Central

Reichstein Tel. 631 Deuel

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING GETS RESULTS

New Fall Goods Arriving Now Makes It Necessary To Clear the Shelves of Summer Stocks Starting Wednesday Morning

# Our August Clearance Sale!

## RUSSELL'S Half-Price Sale Dresses and Coats

Every summer dress and coat in stock is selling at "Just Half Price." Of course this is a tremendous sacrifice, but we must follow our policy of always starting the season with an entire new stock and not carry over a garment. Street dresses, afternoon dresses, party and dance frocks, all go. Coats in both sports and dress styles and a good range of sizes and models still left for your choosing. Dresses \$10.00 to \$49.75 and coats \$12.75 to \$85.00—all selling

JUST HALF PRICE TO CLEAR RACKS.

Many of these garments are in styles and colors of fall that you will be able to correctly wear during the coming season. Don't delay coming early.

## NEW FALL COATS AND DRESSES

Coming in every day from New York's foremost designers. The most approved fall styles in women's smart wearing apparel, moderately priced. An especially smart line of \$19.75 dresses to show you Wednesday.

### AUGUST SALE OF SUMMER WASH FABRICS

To \$1.25 Rayon Dress Fabrics at 69c yard

Absolutely fast colors, new designs and suitable for wear now or later. Especially desirable for school frocks for the miss or the college girl. A real clean-up at a very low price.

\$1.50 Celanese Voiles Priced at 89c yard

Both plain and printed Celanese Voiles, absolutely fast colors. A most beautiful fabric for better wash dresses and then the plain is now being used for draperies of the finer sort.

Fabrics That Were 49c yard Now 29c Yard

Guaranteed fast colors in the best selling colors and patterns of summer. Fresh, crisp, washable flaxons, tissues, organdies, dimity and a fine line of voiles, all in the best fast color printed designs. There's still a long time of summer left to wear these pretty fabrics that are selling now at such a saving.

## It May Be Urgent

### When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done, for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctor's word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—no colic, pain—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle, unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA