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DOWN WITH THE CHARIVARI

MISS BELLE GOODMAN, the daughter of a wealthy farmer, was one of the belles of Pratt, Kansas. Yesterday she was married to Donald Phillips, the culmination of a youthful romance.

Boisterous friends of the young couple decided they would stage an old-fashioned charivari. In an effort to escape the annoyance and embarrassment of being paraded through the village like a pair of guilty felons, the couple jumped into a car and endeavored to make their getaway. In the confusion and excitement that followed, the car overturned. Donald was killed. His bride is dying.

The charivari is a survival of primitive times which has no proper place in any community that pretends to be civilized. At best it is a cheap performance, at worst it is a vulgar one and as in the present instance, may end tragically.

Moreover, while Youth is thoughtless, leadership in these charivaris is almost always supplied by some mature person or persons old enough to know better. The charivari should, by common consent, be relegated to the limbo of discredited customs, representing an attitude toward marriage, which self-respecting people have long since abandoned.

BENEATH THE PAINT AND POWDER

NEWS dispatches have recently been unusually full of tragic events, many of them lightened by flashes of exceptional heroism.

Only the other day a young girl in this state lost her life when she went to the rescue of her fiancée who was drowning.

Yesterday in Hutchinson, Kansas, Louise Wiley, 15 years old, was in a group of friends when her brother Ray, aged 9, grabbed a live wire. As the child screamed and endeavored vainly to extricate himself, Louise, without a moment's hesitation, grabbed her brother and pulled him away to safety, only to herself fall on the wire and die in agony, as her friends, horror-stricken, looked on.

We want a great deal about this being a flapper age, with Youth given over to self-indulgence, materialism and frivolity. Nothing very self-indulgent or frivolous about these two young women, who gave their lives that others, dear to them, might live.

Moreover and more important, there is reason to believe these instances are not exceptional, but characteristic of the new age. Too many of us are deluded by such superficial things as lipstick and calamine, failing to detect beneath this veneer the self-reliance, initiative and courage of a new and more useful—in the essentials no doubt—a finer womanhood.

NO GROWTH WITHOUT WATER

EVERYONE wants to see Medford grow. Everything is being done to increase her growth.

But Medford can't grow INTERNALLY. This is an automobile age and if Medford is to grow it must grow EXTERNALLY,—in other words, its growth must be in its suburbs.

Yet there are people who seriously oppose any suburban growth. For Medford's suburbs can't grow,—in fact they must decline—unless good and healthful drinking water is provided.

Medford has an excess of drinking water. Every night twice as much water goes to waste as would be required to supply every settlement contiguous to the city's boundaries. (And by contiguous we mean contiguous—that is adjoining.)

Yet in spite of this fact, we have officials of this city who would rather see this water run back into Bear Creek than into the homes of our customers and neighbors. Even more important into the homes of NEW settlers.

Such an attitude is certainly difficult to understand. As long as it prevails and controls our municipal policy, no material growth in Medford can be expected. For without suburban growth, Medford can't grow extensively, and without adequate water, suburban growth is impossible.

Perhaps the most popular superstition is the belief that it is bad luck to have 13 children.

You can't stir up much hatred for capitalism in a country where your tooth-brush expects to buy a limousine if the market goes right.

Correct this sentence: "My attitude toward men," said he, "never is affected in the slightest degree by the amount of money they have."

There's so much good in the worst of us and so much bad in the best of us that it scarcely becomes any of us to try reforming the rest of us.

When all tubercular and colon-bacilli cattle are off our ranges, and all tourists off our head-water streams, all danger from drinking from mountain brooks will be eliminated. Until then better be safe than sorry.

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, but to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be accepted by Dr. Brady if stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and concise. Do not include the name of the patient, but a 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, in care of this newspaper.

THE PROMPT DETECTION AND EARLY CURE OF TUBERCULOSIS

Sometimes I am wrong in my teachings here. One of those times was June 26, when I said in an article entitled "Don't Let Your X-Ray Picture Deceive You."



...and the bright young X-ray specialists who promulgated the notion that the x-ray examination would detect lung tuberculosis in one or certainly than the physician could, have gone the way of the great auk."

That statement is susceptible of interpretation as a condemnation of x-ray examinations in the diagnosis of lung tuberculosis, although I explained in the next paragraph that the interpretation of x-ray evidence is an art that demands medical experience and not merely technical skill with the x-rays, and called the "inverted hair" is an inflammation or infection of the hair follicle or root sheath, the tissues swelling enough to cover over the swelling if the hair happens to be short enough. The condition calls for treatment by physician, skin specialist. In some cases it is very obstinate, a type of syphilis or "barber's itch," not ringworm, but a fungus infection. If only one hair follicle is involved, epilation of the hair may end the trouble. Do not let the barber dig for the "ingrown hair," he may get the hair, all right, but kill the patient with blood poisoning.

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...explain more about this subject? —Miss M. C. T. Answer—It is as silly to study "General Science" for a term or two as it would be to study "Foreign Language" for a term or two. The school wards may be masters of pedantry but they can't mix anatomy and astrology, add a dash of abnormal psychology and a pinch of chemistry, and call it "General Science." That trick is better entitled "General Hokus."

The human skin has no "pores." The mouths of the sweat and oil gland ducts are not equipped with trap doors that open or close from heat or cold. If the old general intimates anything to the contrary he is a charlatan and ought to be thrown out of the schools before he does more harm.

What is the cause and cure for ingrown hairs? Is it too close shaving?—A. G. A. Answer—No. Hairs, nails, etc., do not ingrow. What is commonly called "ingrown hair" is an inflammation or infection of the hair follicle or root sheath, the tissues swelling enough to cover over the swelling if the hair happens to be short enough. The condition calls for treatment by physician, skin specialist. In some cases it is very obstinate, a type of syphilis or "barber's itch," not ringworm, but a fungus infection. If only one hair follicle is involved, epilation of the hair may end the trouble. Do not let the barber dig for the "ingrown hair," he may get the hair, all right, but kill the patient with blood poisoning.

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Brisban's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

life ahead of us. Time enough to let the trees grow again.

In the magnificent capital at Olympia, finest in the country, Governor Hartley, himself a "logger" all his life, said today: "We are cutting these trees where we should be cutting one. Twenty years will see the end of this great industry, insofar as stands of virgin timber are concerned. Competition, unwise legislation and taxation are to blame."

Today there is being left upon the ground and fed to the flames, enough timber to supply the present consumptive demand of the trade. Operators cannot utilize the lower grades and survive.

Hauling huge logs to the railroad by steam or electric power, says Governor Hartley, thousands of trees are knocked down and splintered that would be considered magnificent timber logs in Maine or Minnesota. Under the law all this must be burned to avoid forest fires. That the Lord spares this wasteful country is proof of His infinite patience.

This article was to have been all about Portland, Oregon's wonderful city, and about Tacoma, where 125,000 intelligent Americans actually run a city for its people, and not for corporations.

But you cannot give 50, much less 250, miles along this coast without seeing enough for 100,000.

Tacoma prospers because its hydraulic power plants are used to build up Tacoma, not to enrich power company stockholders in New York. Tacoma owns its light and power plants and sells power more cheaply than any place on the continent, outside of Canada. They have brains in Canada, alas, and honest officials.

The price for Tacoma's current is \$21 per electric horsepower per year, in some cases as low as \$16 per year.

The first publicly owned plant paid for itself quickly, then made money to pay for the second plant.

Do these plants pay well? Yes; more than \$900,000 in cash to the city every year, and that goes to build magnificent public schools. Seven new junior high schools were built recently. That's better than sending money east to help reward buy newspapers to poison the public mind.

Cash profit is a small part of

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

Crossword puzzle grid with words filled in. Includes lists of words for 'ACROSS' and 'DOWN'.

15x15 crossword puzzle grid with numbers in the corners.

Tacoma's earnings from public ownership will run. Cheap power brings in big industries. They bring payrolls.

The Hooper Chemical Company of New York wanted a plant on this coast, and Portland Telegram thought it was all arranged for Portland.

But Mr. Hooper heard of Tacoma's price for power. It meant a saving of \$40,000 a year for him. His PLANT AND HIS PAYROLL ARE AT TACOMA.

Tacoma sells water at a low rate and that brings users of water paper mills, etc., delighted with cheap power, and water for 1 cent a foot.

If you want a handful of men to be prosperous, let them have your power plants and other natural monopolies, and get dividends.

If you want the people to be prosperous, keep your natural monopolies for yourselves.

But, as in Tacoma, you must have intelligent citizens, and they must elect honest officials, but the fear of God in them, and keep it there, it can be done.

To build Tacoma's power plants cost the city \$100 per horsepower. Private power companies are bonded for \$150 per horsepower, in any amount of stock issues.

Niagara's power cost Americans, on our side of the falls, three times as much as it costs Canadians. We have private Niagara power companies, Canada has publicly owned companies. Tell that to your friends.

All this, of course, is bolshevism, but you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free; that is, if you have an ounce or two of brains.

Portland, which was to have filled all this space, must wait another day.

Roseburg—Chamber of Commerce quarters greatly improved.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) August 7, 1919

Los Angeles—Charles McArthur, suspected bomb thrower, kills himself by jumping from window at District Attorney T. L. Woolridge and falling 11 stories.

All local freight delayed by railroad strike.

Budapest, Hungary—Arch Duke Joseph seizes Hungarian throne.

Chicago—Meat prices drop seasonally because of the railroad strike.

Snodgrass—Bert Anderson is tempting the impossible—convincing Bill Gates to Republicanism.

Ivan Culbertson of Lake Creek killed when his own Ford car ran him against barn.

Twenty Years Ago Today (From files of the Mail Tribune.) August 7, 1909

Contract let for paving West Main street.

A. J. Dunlap sells ranch of 3,000 acres to C. E. Perival of Urian, Illinois for \$9500. Dunlap paid \$4900 for the land a year ago.

New steel bridge across Rogo river at Grants Pass completed.

Market report: Chickens sell at 14 cents a pound.

Their season opens but lacks reported success.

things you think you want; being dissatisfied because the man at the next table has something that you lack better.

Static is an electric disturbance that knows you have guests to near your new machine.

You can't appreciate the strain of an endurance flight until you retrieve a straw hat that has done three loops.

As we understand the critics of Bishop Cannon, a big gun devoted to the cause shouldn't do any private hunting.

Few successful men are loafers. In short, a rabbit doesn't run its best unless there's something behind it.

There were glants in the 100 days, and that explains the "100" evolutions. You've stepped on an ant hill, haven't you?

Correct this sentence: "We do expect the traveling public," said the official, "to pay the wages of our porters."

Glendale—Southern Pacific company plans for improving track through Cow Creek canyon between Reuben and Brand mills here.

Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that have been appointed by the County Court of Jackson County, Administrator of the estate of James W. Cox, deceased, and have qualified as such, attorney for said estate, at Room 416 Medford Building, in Medford, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated and first published July 23, 1929. GORDON COX, Administrator.

Notice of Bids. Notice is hereby given that bids are now called for the roofing of the Administration and Hane buildings and shops to be erected on the property owned by the City of Medford, Jackson County, Oregon. Said property being situated on the Medford Airport, about two miles north of Medford, Oregon. The plans and specifications therefor and the proposals will be opened in the council chamber of the city on Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. August 5th.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check or bid bond of not less than five per cent (5%) of the amount of the bid. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals, to accept the proposal submitted by any bidder and to waive technical defects in the interest of the city and its citizens. CITY COUNCIL, By A. W. PIPES, Mayor.

By M. E. ALFORD, Recorder.

MUTT AND JEFF Going North for a Vacation



I simply gotta get sunburned and tell Jeff I was out of town!



Say, that Woolworth Building ain't a bad idea!



Boy, drive me to the roof country club!



If Jeff asks for me tell him I'm out of town!

Corvallis—The American Legion purchased building between Jefferson and Adams streets on Fourth Property will be remodeled for use as permanent club house for local Legion.