

FRANCE'S MAN OF TRAGEDY UNSEEN ON PARIS JAUNTS

PARIS (AP)—Twelve o'clock noon. The boulevards are choked with people. Paris is seething with daily, ever-renewed turmoil. It is the hour of the apertif.

At the terrace of a large cafe on the Boulevard de Courcelles, a slight, unassuming old man is tacking between chairs and tables to the very edge of the sidewalk, filled with noisy but slow drinkers. Finally, he settles into an unobtrusive seat.

No one pays the slightest attention to him, yet twenty-five years ago, this man's appearance on the boulevards would have created a riot. Cabinets tumbled, erstwhile friends fought duels, homes were wrecked and even the republican structure of France was shaken at mention of the little old man's name.

Slipping his strawberry flavored water unrecognized, unnoticed, is former Captain Alfred Dreyfus of Paris, Rennes and Devil's Island.

Charges of high treason, it was. Led by the "Tiger," Clemenceau, then a newspaper owner, half of France clamored for his execution. The sentence which had sent the former army officer to Devil's Island for life. The other half of France opposed revision.

"Colonel Dreyfus, one word, please!" the correspondent calls out as he follows the abstemious little man whose exit from the crowded terrace has been his inconspicuous as his entrance. (Dreyfus was rehabilitated, served in the French army throughout the war and retired with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.)

Not a muscle moved in the wrinkled face that turned upon the stranger and a voice devoid of the slightest intonation of annoyance, or any other emotion, said when the correspondent explained his mission, how did the colonel spend his time, what were his hobbies and his work?

"I am a private citizen and as such entitled to privacy. I should appreciate if you would respect it."

Dreyfus and the correspondent, exchanging not another word, walked about a hundred yards down a side street. There the colonel saluted, a very civilian salute, and entered a new apartment house.

On the third floor of this house, in the fashionable sixteenth ward of Paris, Colonel Dreyfus, his wife and two young children, make their home.

He seldom receives callers. His chief diversion of a Sunday consists in strolling through the Parc Meneau with his wife and children.

He never attends a theater. He has had a tragedy of his own, and he does not care for comedy.

DODGE ENGINES REFUSE TO QUIT AFTER LONG SERVICE

What can you do with an automobile engine that refuses to quit after twelve years or more of service?

Officials of Dodge Brothers are constantly being advised by owners over the country that their engines are "good as new," and only the stylish lines and design advantages of Mono-piece bodies or the mechanical features of the present Dodge line prompt them to part with their old cars.

At Shelton, Washington, has come the report of a new use for one of these veteran Dodge power plants. A 1917 Dodge Brothers engine, which had already driven a car 183,000 miles, was transplanted in a boat, and used to propel this boat in ferry service between Shelton and Harskine Island, twelve miles from the mainland. The Dodge engine pulls like a steam turbine, and drives a boat that carries eight automobiles at one time.

The operator of the ferry line designed an unusual craft for his Dodge engine to drive, the boat being constructed out of five large cedar logs four feet apart and decked over with planking at a safe height above water. In the center of this boat is mounted the sturdy engine, connected by direct drive to the propeller.

Many Dodge engines have been used to operate saw mills. Farmers have Dodge engines pumping water, cutting wood and running a small machine shop on their farms.

"There seems to be no end to the uses found for these sturdy engines that refuse to quit," said Clyde Eakin, local Dodge Brothers dealer. "When it was recently discovered that the first Dodge car shipped to the first Dodge dealer in 1914 was still running, it is easy to see how these cars have earned a world-wide reputation for dependability."

ITALIAN YOUTH'S RUSH FOR ARMY CADETSHIPS

ROME (AP)—Candidates for admission to Italian military academies, at Turin and Modena, were far in excess of the number of vacancies, figures compiled by the ministry of war show.

The artillery proved to be the most popular branch of the service, no less than 347 young men seeking the 180 cadetships vacant in that form. There were 274 aspirants for the 120 vacancies in the infantry, 199 for the 115 in the cavalry and 130 for the 55 in the engineers.

Clean cotton rags wanted at Mail Tribune office.

General Petroleum Clean-Up Crew Visits Medford



To those who believe that cleaning and scrubbing is most expertly done by woman-kind, the presence in Medford last week of the General Petroleum Corporation "clean-up crew" must be regarded in the light of a downfall of another popular fallacy.

For, if anybody can clean, the

three men on the above mentioned crew can. Their job is to visit each of the many stations of the General Petroleum dealers in Oregon, and regardless of how clean they find it, to leave it positively immaculate.

The work is part of a coast-wide campaign being pushed by the corporation at the instigation of

friend. "My father's a truck driver."

The old buggy had its advantages. Ownership of a nice buggy didn't make you too proud to wash it yourself.

Don't try to beat the train to the railroad crossing. It is all right if you win, but no good if the race results in a tie.

Iowa paper: "Firemen were called to North Tenth street near Main this morning, where an auto had caught fire from a crossed wire in the car."

Don't live so that when you get into a taxi the driver will leave the same vacant sign up.

Men wonder why the fool moth insists upon flying into the flame and they go and try to beat the engine at the crossing.

Motto for tourists: See America fast.

With canines riding around in automobiles, a dog's life isn't what is used to be.

Nowadays, it seems that unless your roadster is bright red or yellow, the flappers think you're in mourning.

Auto speeders are making Sunday a day of putting to rest.

Too many wild college joyrides end in the "crash and carry" plan.

You will remember that electric vibrating machines didn't appear until the old model T flivver went out.

Don't fear a second hand car. There's nothing wrong with it except the fact that the neighbors got a new one.

If we all could do as we pleased, who would fix the car?

About the only difference, is that a sardine can isn't shaped like a sardine's coupe.

"I just didn't get the brakes."



The Medford man and his motor car.

Decides that it is necessary to go two blocks down the street on a business matter. Too far to walk.

Grabs his hat and opens car door. Finds he has left key in the office. Now getting hot. Takes off hat. Mops brow.

Has a few peanuts in a bag in his pocket. Decides to eat them while getting car key out of his pocket after going to office for it. Finds he cannot get car key out of pocket while eating peanuts. Decides to eat peanuts. It is getting too hot and stuffy in car. Starts to lower car window. Finds it already down.

Finds key. Inserts it and steps on starter. Won't turn over. Finds he has left car in gear.

Purses his lips and says something that might sound like something raw if you could hear it. Swings car out with a quick lurch, comes dangerously near hitting another car. Comes back in ten minutes and finds no parking place. Says something more.

The supreme test of your nervous system, according to..... sitting beside your wife, while she drives through heavy traffic.

King of the Highway

"My father's mayor," bragged an Oregon small boy, "and when he rides in a parade the motor comes go ahead and he doesn't have to pay any attention to any traffic rules."

"That's nothing," snuffed his

job is done, they are willing to have it inspected by any committee of housewives in town.

Each member of the crew was dressed in white duck, and traveled in an attractive white and green trimmed truck.

The work is part of a coast-wide campaign being pushed by the corporation at the instigation of friend. "My father's a truck driver."

The old buggy had its advantages. Ownership of a nice buggy didn't make you too proud to wash it yourself.

Don't try to beat the train to the railroad crossing. It is all right if you win, but no good if the race results in a tie.

Iowa paper: "Firemen were called to North Tenth street near Main this morning, where an auto had caught fire from a crossed wire in the car."

Don't live so that when you get into a taxi the driver will leave the same vacant sign up.

Men wonder why the fool moth insists upon flying into the flame and they go and try to beat the engine at the crossing.

Motto for tourists: See America fast.

With canines riding around in automobiles, a dog's life isn't what is used to be.

Nowadays, it seems that unless your roadster is bright red or yellow, the flappers think you're in mourning.

Auto speeders are making Sunday a day of putting to rest.

Too many wild college joyrides end in the "crash and carry" plan.

You will remember that electric vibrating machines didn't appear until the old model T flivver went out.

Don't fear a second hand car. There's nothing wrong with it except the fact that the neighbors got a new one.

If we all could do as we pleased, who would fix the car?

About the only difference, is that a sardine can isn't shaped like a sardine's coupe.

"I just didn't get the brakes."

PONTIAC DRIVEN BY MAN WITH BROKEN BACK

His back broken, his shattered body in a brace and his feeble steps dependent on a cane, G. J. Jensen of Portland, Ore., slowly entered the salesrooms of Collins Bros., Oakland - Pontiac dealers, and announced he was in the market for a car.

Questioned as to his misfortune, Jensen unfolded the following story:

"Over a year ago I started from my home with my truck. While making my daily rounds I was hit a few hours later by a much heavier truck. My truck was turned over and my back was broken, my head, leg and arm cut and bruised, and I suffered serious internal injuries. For nine weeks I lay encased in a plaster cast, and the doctors told me I was lucky to escape with my life. Finally they braced me up, gave me a cane and I was able to get about. I got back to my business, but I was handicapped in walking, so I suggested to my wife that I buy a car. She doubted my ability to withstand bumps and jolts. She may be right. I have looked around quite a bit and so far I have not found a car which was comfortable to me and which I could operate easily. I'm here to look over your line."

In a Pontiac Big Six cabriolet Mr. Jensen found the ease of control and riding that he sought. He drove home in comfort, and any day in Portland you may see this broken-back man driving a living testimonial not only to Darwin's theory of the survival of the fittest but also to the comfortable ride-ability and easy driveability of the Pontiac automobile.

They used to gas on the steps; now they step on the gas.

The Medford had with the new locomotive whistle on his car apparently believes he is a fast male.

A man knows he's a sucker when he trades in his old car. If he doesn't, why does he lie about the price he got?

Stop, look and listen, then place your odds on the train.

Denizens of Deep Dodge Humans, Is Students' Belief

NEW ORLEANS (AP)—Harrowing tales of man-eating sharks are mostly "fish stories," declare two young scientific students of Tulane university.

Convinced that sharks would not harm live and moving human beings, Fred Inaba and Vincent Derbes prepared to test the theory with life and limb.

They organized a party and set out for the Rigolets outside New Orleans and after they had caught a four-foot shark and saw many others in the water, dived in and swam for 20 minutes in the midst of the sharks.

They are now ready to tell the world sharks attack only dead human bodies and that if a shark ever struck a person it was because of mistaken identity by this denizen of the deep.

Classified advertising gets results

the government and all members of the cabinet had been wont to attend, but this autumn the temple was deserted save for a few priests.

The sap of new China is running strongly, ancient culture neglected and students are reading Bertrand Russell while dust gathers on the analects of Confucius.

It's getting so motorists don't know whether to stop and be slugged by bandits, or to keep on going and be shot by prohibition agents.

..and it has the Cross-flow Radiator safer in zero weather



In a field of twenty-one medium-priced automobiles only Oakland has the Cross-flow Radiator. All of the other cars use down-flow radiators, despite the fact that thirteen of them are higher-priced than Oakland. Yet the Cross-flow Radiator is recognized as one of the greatest automotive developments of recent times. Its design is revolutionary. It practically eliminates losses of water and alcohol through

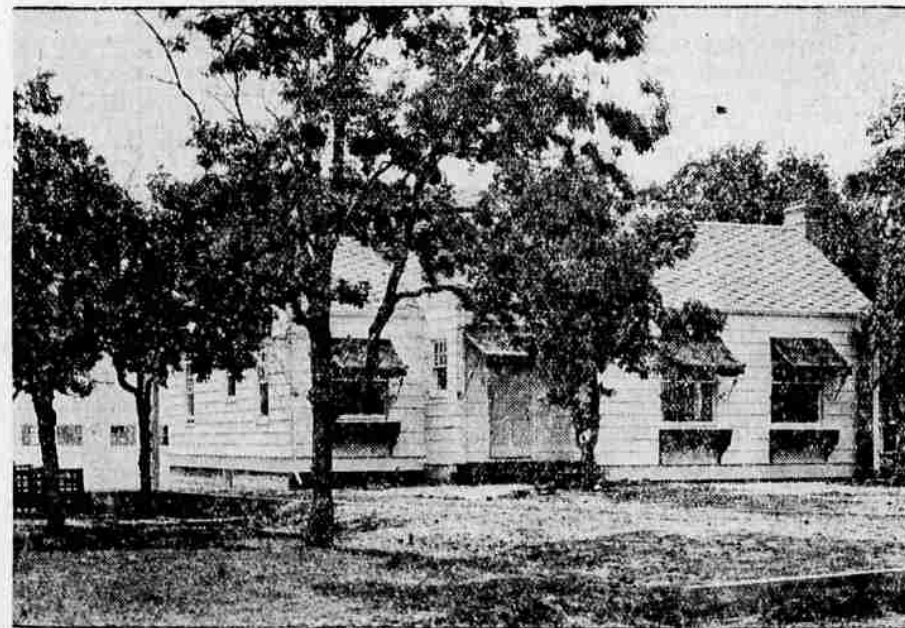
boiling. And as a result it is safer in zero weather. This is an Oakland advantage which becomes increasingly important with the approach of winter. Dozens of others of equal importance combine to make this car America's finest medium-priced automobile. Come in—and we will tell you all about them—and show you how easily you can own an All-American Six.

Prices, \$1145 to \$1375, f.o.b. Pontiac, Michigan, plus delivery charges. Spring covers and Loojoy Shock Absorbers included in list prices. Bumpers and rear fender guards extra. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.

Consider the delivered price as well as the list (f.o.b.) price when comparing automobile values. Oakland-Pontiac delivered prices include only authorized charges for freight and delivery and the charge for any additional accessories or financing desired.

SANDERSON MOTOR CO.
SOUTH BARTLETT & EIGHTH STREET Phone 1385

OAKLAND \$1145
ALL-AMERICAN SIX
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS



Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Paddock's Glenn Oak home recently built by the Southern Oregon Construction Co.

NOW! Another Charming GLENN OAK HOME

Built by Southern Oregon Construction Co.

OPEN for INSPECTION TODAY

These Medford Firms Participated in Its Construction

Prickett Lumber Co. Lumber

Banister Ins. Agency

Lampert's Hardware

E. E. Robinson Plasterer

Campbell Sheet Metal Works Heating and Sheet Metal

This Beautiful Home

FOR SALE

\$6500

Attractive Terms May Be Arranged

Martin Selton Paint

S. H. Hawk Plumber

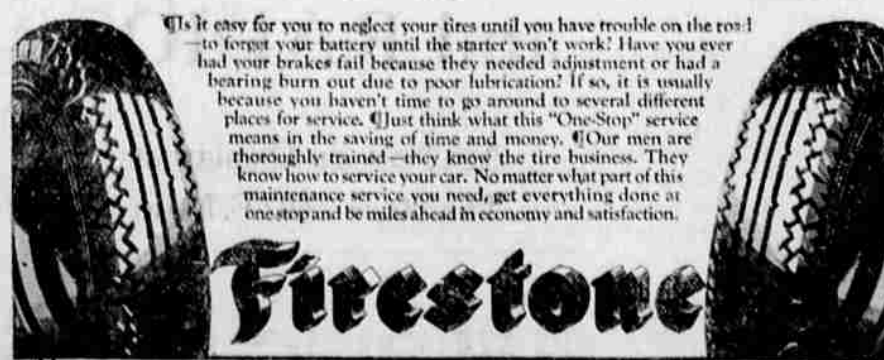
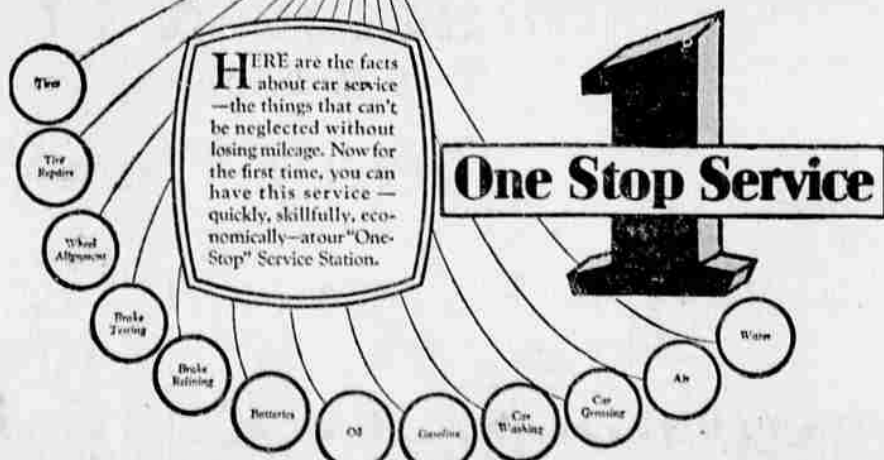
Walter Gilliland Valley Art Tile Co.

Medford Sheet Metal Works

Muresque Tiles, Inc.

See WALTER A. JONES—Schuler Apartments

How To GET MOST MILEAGE



It is easy for you to neglect your tires until you have trouble on the road—to forget your battery until the starter won't work! Have you ever had your brakes fail because they needed adjustment or had a bearing burn out due to poor lubrication? If so, it is usually because you haven't time to go around to several different places for service. Just think what this "One-Stop" service means in the saving of time and money. Our men are thoroughly trained—they know the tire business. They know how to service your car. No matter what part of this maintenance service you need, get everything done at one stop and be miles ahead in economy and satisfaction.

Firestone

OLDER TIRE SERVICE, Inc. Safety Specialists

Ninth and Riverside

Phone 520

BATTERIES : BRAKE SERVICE : GAS : OIL : GREASE