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Ye Smudge Pot
(By Arthur Perry)

Even since the time in these disturbing days, comes the sad moue, "They want to take our money to help the idle," and the sidewalk are wet with the tears of the wallers.

Changlers are said to be using a drug called marijuana, which kills all fear and pity in them. Why would it not be a good idea, to use a little of it on some of the jurors who try them?—(Louisville Times)

Nothing makes the social blood run so cold as a nose-width, 17-haired, blonde's mustache.

By reason of her county aid check being late, Mrs. Bill Carson did not get her family in to the picture show until Saturday matinee. They stayed for the evening show also.

The fall hats for the galaheviks give the wearer "a saucy air." It is a fine thing to have sauciness return to the fair sex.

Clarence Yeager has cocked his eye on a judgeship. He has had his eye cocked there before. William F. Woodward is supporting Yeager. Yeager is a fluent talker, has a large following, is high-up in the K. of P., handles himself well.

The gentleman seems to be admirably fitted for the bench, and is not encumbered with a lot of legal knowledge. No doubt he is firm for the home and fireside, the Stars and Stripes, Indian summer, more walking, and fried chicken.

The Older Girls report that the flies—house and horse—are feeling their fly poison, and very frisky, in the middle of the day.

A New Jersey blonde shot a New Jersey solon, and the police have deduced that the member of the legislature was "lured to the love-nest." In episodes like this, it requires two persons to consummate a first-class job of luring.

From all the doteful reports, there will not be an apple raised hereabouts this year, that a small boy with any sense of pride can pack to the new schoolman on the third day of school.

"Our Backs to the Wall"

THE telegraph operator who sent Marshal Haig's message, "Our backs are to the wall," in March, 1918, is dead. When that message was sent the British lines had been broken, the Germans were stopping a moment to get their breath for the final smash that was to end the war, and things looked dark indeed for the allied cause.

But thanks to that message and the never-say-die spirit it represented, the final break never came, and six months later, with fresh American troops thrown into the breach, what looked like at best a stalemate; and at worst a German triumph, was miraculously transformed into an overwhelming allied victory.

FROM an economic standpoint the world stands today with its back to the wall. Business lines have been broken, the forces of industrial destruction appear to be stopping for breath for the final smash, thinks look dark indeed for the cause of civilization and industrial security.

But the same spirit that halted the German "coup de grace" can halt the blow that threatens disaster today. It is that spirit of never say die, of reforming scattered forces, of facing the foe with backs to the wall and waiting for that turn in the tide that is bound to come.

Has Hoover Any Chance?

EVERYONE seems agreed that President Hoover is to be renominated and sunk without a trace in the subsequent election. There is no doubt about the first proposition, we admit. Unless President Hoover positively refuses the nomination, he is going to get it.

But we are not so certain about the second. True, President Hoover is about as unpopular with the leaders of his own party, as anyone could be; but one should not forget that the Democrats have a genius for getting in a jam at crucial moments.

THE one hope for the Republican party, as we see it, lies in that "Old Man of the Sea," Prohibition. There is no doubt whatever that President Hoover is going to be dry, and his Democratic opponent wet.

The outcome, therefore, is going to depend very largely upon whether this country is politically wet or dry. If before the campaign starts business conditions should materially improve, and the wet-dry issue be paramount; then the re-election of President Hoover would be among the probabilities. If business should not improve, but remain about the same; then his re-election would still be among the POSSIBILITIES.

Such a forecast is based upon the belief that this country, by and large, is still politically dry. And the corner stone of this belief rests in the women vote.

The Democratic Roosevelt

THE people of the country are getting pretty sick of political opportunists and straddlers. Sensing this, Democratic leaders are going to make a hard fight against Governor Roosevelt of New York, as their party standard bearer.

Governor Roosevelt until six months ago was an ardent A. teetotaler himself, he fought with W. G. McAdoo and the late W. J. Bryan against any wet declaration in the Democratic platform.

But apparently sensing the fact that he could never secure the nomination without the support of Tammany and the New York delegation, he made a sharp-right-about face, the first of the year, and came out for the modification or repeal of the 18th amendment.

Unquestionably this switch has given him Tammany's enthusiastic support. It has also given him a tremendous head start on other Democratic aspirants.

BUT sooner or later Governor Roosevelt must pay the penalty. He hopes to subordinate prohibition to his anti-power trust issue, but here again, the fact will soon become known, that his fight against the power companies, is purely political; that unlike Pinchot, La Follette and Senator Norris, he actually doesn't believe in or desire, public ownership and operation.

In short, Governor Roosevelt has shown himself to be merely another "politician." Although he now holds a commanding lead, there is considerable likelihood, that before the Democratic convention is over, it will be plain that in his excessive zeal to secure the nomination, he suffered the frequent fate of the opportunist, and lost it.

How Things Change!

WHAT a difference a few years make. For the first time since the war, a German dirigible flew over London today.

Instead of dropping bombs the dirigible dropped flowers; and instead of shooting anti-aircraft guns and running for bomb proof shelters, the Londoners waved their hats, and invited the Germans to a banquet.

Quite a transformation in 13 years. But as that outspoken genius, Bernard Shaw, remarked the other day, England has returned to her traditional position, as the main rival of France. France now occupies much the same position in Europe, that Germany occupied before the war.

Germany fears France, England suspects her; so in spite of bitter memories they are diplomatically at least, allies again.

August Number Forum Flashes Just Off Press

The August number of "Forum Flashes," the paper published by Copco employees, is just off the press of the job department of the Mail Tribune.

It consists of eight pages, printed on book paper, and is devoted to the doings of the Copco folks and things electrical.

T. G. Bradley is editor, Frank Huson, assistant editor and general manager.

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 the Mail Tribune.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REGULAR KIDS TO GET INTO THE WATER

Breathes there the dad with soul so dead who never to his kid has said, Sure, Mike, the health department says, the water's pure, so you can go in whenever and as often as you like.

I'm sincerely sorry about this question of water pollution. It is the one-sour note in the modern version of "The Old Swimmin' Hole." When your dad and I were kids, children, we never hesitated to jump into any available body of water; indeed, I don't believe our parents or even the health board ever gave the question of the purity of the water any consideration.

As I remember it, all that ever worried our dad and me when we took a fancy for a little swim was (a) whether there was time for our hair to get good and dry before we showed up at home, and (b) whether we were likely to get "cramps" if we went in so soon after dinner or when we were all warm and flushed from a long trudge or run in the hot sun.

These qualms do not bother regular kids nowadays, I suppose. You see, regular kids have regular folks, and regular folks don't mind if a fellow gets his hair wet now and then. The "cramp" legend is no longer a bar to enjoyment of swimming.

I want all our young readers to get this. If I were your dad or your doctor and you asked me, I'd say it is quite all right for you to go in swimming whenever you want to, provided the water is pronounced pure by the local health authorities. No matter how cold or how deep the water may be, I assure you it is O. K. to swim in. No matter how warm you may be when you reach the swimming place, I assure you it is perfectly healthy to jump right in for your swim, just as healthful as it is to take a cold plunge or shower after brisk exercise, if you enjoy one.

Stay in as long as you wish and go in as many times a day as you wish, and half an hour is plenty of time to wait for a hearty dinner to get along out of your way before you engage in such vigorous exercise as swimming.

I am assuming you are not a dummie. I take it you are getting a fair education. Every boy or girl of school age who receives a fair education knows, of course, how to resuscitate a person rescued from drowning. If you are such a dummie, hell, that you don't know precisely how to do that, then I say you have no right in or near the water at any time, or going on it in a boat.

The old folks, the old fogies, I should say, did not get such education when they were in school. The old-time schools had no use for that side of a citizen's training. Let's be charitable with the old fossils, then, and offer to teach 'em how to resuscitate. You kids who have had the advantage of better education ought to pass on such knowledge to the old folks at home. See to it that everybody living at your house

is instructed in the proper way to perform artificial respiration. If anybody reading this doesn't know how to resuscitate, we have a little booklet, with illustrations, showing you just how to do it. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and inclose three two-cent stamps if you want the resuscitation booklet.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS It's Somewhat Premature. Correspondents who ask the conductor of this column for a favor, then thank him in advance and forget to sign their names, are going to wait a long, long while for it. It would require an Einstein to determine how far in advance such thanks are. For example, L. A. R. writes the stereotyped formula slightly, saying, "Thanking you for your kind advice which am anticipating."

Answer—Anticipation is better than realization, so I kindly chuck L. A. R.'s letter and leave him to get the full measure of anticipation. L. A. R. may be a person, even an honest one, but if so he ought to acknowledge it when he writes for a favor. It don't do him or her to sign "L. A. Rascal." I want to know whether I'm writing to Lizzie or Lawrence Rascal. It might make some difference in some cases. If it is Laura Rascal, it won't do for her to write the address on the return envelope just Laura Rascal. I want to know whether she is Mrs. or Miss Laura. That, too, makes a difference in some cases.

What, Baked Banana? I have suffered so long with colitis... Will you send me a diet or make other suggestions. Raw banana does not seem to digest, so I bake bananas in their skins for 15 minutes. Are they just as beneficial that way, if they agree?—Miss O. H.

Answer—I can't prescribe a diet, as that is a matter to be determined by the special requirements in the individual case. If banana is well ripened it will agree; not only that, but it will digest and in many cases it will give real benefit. I do not think baked bananas are so good for one with colitis, though it is not harmful at all. Perhaps you may obtain some helpful suggestions from the Guide to Right Eating. A copy will be mailed if you will ask for it and inclose a stamped envelope bearing your address and 10 cents in coin. As I have repeatedly said here, I am perhaps the world's worst colitis specialist, and colitis patients who ask for my advice do so at their own peril.

Doctoring Is Personal. Kindly advise where I may obtain information as to the best hospital or clinic giving the chemical obliteration treatment for varicose veins.—Mrs. P. P. E.

Answer—Better give institutional, firms and corporations or combinations of all kinds a wide berth and go to a reputable physician for treatment. If a doctor is good he practices under his own name and his own legal responsibility. If he is not so good he likes to go into a huddle, which lets him shift responsibility. I am glad to suggest competent physicians on request. (Copyright John P. Dille Co.)

TIRE VALUES versus TIRE DEFINITIONS



WE KNOW that car owners are interested in real TIRE VALUES, but are not particularly interested in tire definitions which manufacturers and distributors of special mail-order tires had the National Better Business Bureau adopt that they could their advantage in their advertising.

When the National Better Business Bureau realized that the public was being misled and an attempt was being made to keep truth about real tire values from car owners they issued a bulletin July 10th which retracted their sponsorship of definitions.

Firestone extra values are the result of great savings in buying—great savings in efficient and economical manufacturing and distributing, plus the patented process of Dipping—the patented two extra coats under the tread—and a more efficient skid tread, which makes them safer than other tires.

We have sections cut from Firestone Dipped Tires and Special-Brand Mail Order Tires, and invite you to come in and for yourself the extra values we give you that you can see and understand instead of "definitions." Then we know you will buy Firestone Tires as thousands of car owners have done to the extent that in May, June and July they bought Firestone Tires than during any like in history—Drive in today!

Table comparing Firestone tires with other brands based on weight, thickness, and price.

*When the National Better Business Bureau realized that their Bulletin No. 634 was being taken advantage of by some advertisers they issued a Bulletin dated July 10th as follows: "In our Bulletin No. 634 entitled 'Definitions of Terms Used in the Tire Industry' we published definitions of First Line—Second Line—Third Line—Heavy Duty and Super Heavy Duty Tires.

COMPARE PRICES

Large table comparing prices of various tire brands (Ford, Chevrolet, Buick, etc.) across different sizes and types.

TRUCK and BUS TIRES. Double Guarantee—Every tire Decured by Firestone bears the "FIRESTONE" and carries Firestone's limited guarantee and warranty.

Firestone Service Dealers and Service Stores Save You Money and Serve You Better

SPECIAL August 19 to August 26

Firestone SENTINEL BATTERY 13-PLATE \$5.95 with your Old Battery

15 Plate Sentinel Battery, \$9.95 WITH YOUR OLD BATTERY

Advertisement for JIM SMITH & BILL WATKINS Firestone ONE-STOP Service, featuring a Firestone battery and contact information.

FLIGHT O' TIME (Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 30 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 18, 1921 (It Was Thursday) A new road to Butte Falls is proposed.

D. M. Lowe is preparing local exhibit at the state fair at Salem. Espee to again advertise glories of Crater Lake, as hotel accommodations have improved.

Prohibition agents headed by Sam B. Sandifer arrest local moonshiners. Over 5,735,000 people in nation now idle, says report.

Babe Ruth hits homer No. 45. T. E. Daniels, Leon Haskins, Bill Hammitt, John Orth, and Jim Grieve are building a cabin in the wilds of the Cascades near Prospect.

City Engineer Olen Arnsperger reports that Medford needs new pipeline and reservoir, and protests follow. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 18, 1911 (It Was Friday)

Oregon's "masher congressman" threatened with recall by Portland constituents issues defense and compares himself to "George Washington and Abraham Lincoln."

Champ Clark launches boom for presidency. Slogan will be, "You gotta quit kickin' mah dog around!" George Bouzos to be charged with first degree murder for shooting of Chris Spanos.

Jack London, author and socialist, delivers lecture at opera house, after which he mingles with the audience. Auto used in chase of Iowa slayer.

SUNDOWN STORIES

MID-AUGUST. By Mary Graham Bonner. "We haven't seen a friend of mine as yet, and she's expecting us," the Little Black Clock said.

"Come along," he continued, and took John and Peggy by the hand.

It always surprised them that the Clock could move so quickly with his short little legs. Now he led them to a big field. The sun was shining so that they knew

he had turned the time back to the afternoon at least, but soon he told them that he had turned it back a day or so.

There was not a single soul in the field. "The birds are all having their afternoon sleep," the Little Black Clock told Peggy, who had just asked why the birds were so silent. Now and again they could hear a Katydid singing over and over again the same little jerky song.

Then some one could be seen in the distance coming toward them. "There comes my friend!" shouted the Little Black Clock, as he ran forward to meet his friend, and John and Peggy ran after him.

It was hard running in the field. John felt he would not want to run important races here, but then others would have the same difficulties as he would have if ever a race was run in this place. "Hello, hello," shouted the Little Black Clock, and the voice that answered was like a warm summer breeze.

"Hello, hello, Little Black Clock," called the voice of his friend, and then they drew near her. "Mid-August," said the Little Black Clock, "allow me to introduce my friends, John and Peggy." "So Mid-August was her name!" "Tomorrow—" "Mid-August's Talk."