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Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Ferry

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, July 26.—Perfect weather in San Francisco— which is unusual this time of year. Usually cold and foggy in late July and August, which is one reason so many San Franciscans purchased places on Rogue River. But today—clear as a bell, flooded with sunshine, and a cool ocean breeze.

San Francisco has gone completely Mohammedan which it can do without any difficulty. Over the hot sands to Mecca, with bands playing, Nobles marching, Potentates parading, and everyone wearing a fez, including the babies in Union Square park. One pretty young lady, in white and red with a gold beret, tripped behind a Boston Bull straining on a leash—the Boston bull wore a fez too, and the fez was very becoming. We wouldn't say as much of some of the humans, but after all that is a matter of opinion.

Judging by the morning papers —, all welcoming the Shrine convention in appropriate fashion, with rotogravure sections, and all that sort of thing) the Hillah temple of Southern Oregon, on its arrival made quite an impression. C. W. Glasgow and his toy cannon had his picture in all the papers and Market street resounded with his detonations.

And W. H. McGowan got the lead in a column entitled "Tobacco from the Temples." All the hotels are chucked a block and it was with difficulty we got a hall bedroom for the day, in that pioneer hostelry, the Manx—"Meet me at the Manx." Band music all the time and good band music too. When one stops, another begins. The Dewey monument in Union Square has been transformed into a temple, and many of the bands play there, but others play on Powell and Geary streets.

Took a street car to Golden Gate park and ran through four or five marching Shrine bands en route. One from Boston, Mass., marching up

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.

A BIT OF COLON PHYSIOLOGY

The correspondent has a Scottish name, but still I think she must be a Yankee. She has my booklet which must have cost 10 cents, so she isn't Scotch. She wants to know what she has already spent for physic, so she is probably Yankee, and besides she writes from way down east where they grow: . . . finally I resolved to surrender all prejudices and follow your instructions to the letter. I confess I was not without misgivings, as I had taken medicine every night for nearly 30 years. On a Wednesday night I went to bed without taking my customary little brown pill. Each morning I re-read your booklet to bolster up my courage. On Sunday morning, to my amazement, I began normal elimination. . . . It required about three weeks for perfect regularity to establish itself, and now I cannot tell you how grateful I am. . . . (Signed.)

Never mind telling me that. All I want to know is how the battle has gone. After 20 to 30 years of the physic habit (depending on medicines, special foods, oils, enemas or other artificial aids) it does require courage to break the habit. Knowledge of physiology gives the necessary courage. The trouble with many victims of the habit is that they know so many things which ain't so—things taught them by nostrum mongers, pill manufacturers, ancient and modern quacks, about the requirements of the liver, bowels, etc. This misinformation is calculated to put fear into the heart of the customer and keep him forever a customer.

It is hopeless to try to teach the average wiseacre layman any physiology, unless you feed it to him in exceedingly small doses. A wee bit at a time. Like feeding the baby his first vegetable or banana.

If we open the lower colon of man or any mammal we find the contents dry and formed. That is the normal, natural, healthy state. Yet millions of dumb mammals strive constantly to change the colon contents to a liquid state by the habitual use of medicines, queer diets, enemas or colon irrigations. When their efforts fail to achieve the desired result they go into a deep gloom over their "constive" condition and begin to look about for something more powerful in the way of a remedy.

One wiseacre has so disorganized the natural control of the intestine by Auerbach's plexus that it is his habit now to take a large dose of salts (in effervescent form from a pretty bottle with an imposing label on it) every night on retiring, and then eating no breakfast next morning, because the poor goof imagines he would suffer some dire consequence if anything more enters the colon before his salts have cleared it out. On this idiotic policy he is just carrying on a miserable existence and piling up more and more trouble for the future.

The Yankee correspondent tells me I am doing a most helpful work. The truth is I am just trying to . . . nearly all of the victims I seek to help are so hypnotized by the charlatans and nostrum mongers that they just can't understand what I'm talking about, or if they understand they know I must be a crazy nut.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
 Fees.
 I have recently had my tonsils removed by the diathermy method as you advised, and I am highly satisfied with the results. But this morning I was surprised to receive a bill for \$20. I had been under the impression from your articles that the treatment should cost about \$20, or \$5 a sitting. I would like to have your opinion whether this bill is excessive.—R. J.

walls, and draw out profits, into American pockets. That may be sound reasoning. Time will tell. British shipping, using American docks and carrying American mail, making a fair profit in good times. Something might be done in that direction to remind our good friends that few things in this world are entirely one sided.

It is possible to economize, if you will. Mayor Walker of New York, who has reduced municipal salaries, including his own, 10 per cent, saving many millions, now suggests cutting down real estate assessments by fifteen hundred million dollars, which would save property owners close to forty millions in 1933, and yearly thereafter.

It is a rich city that can suggest cutting assessments a billion and a half.

While some western countries lose faith in "capitalism," farmers in Canada demanding an end of it, our queer, always interesting, friends in Russia are turning back toward the flesh pots of capitalism. First, artificers were permitted to sell as they farmers around Moscow are allowed to sell products without restrictions except as regards grain.

It is the steel mainspring that makes the watch go. The spring of inborn selfishness makes human beings go. You will have to get rid of that spring before you can get rid of private profit, capitalism, and other things based on selfishness.

your advice 100 per cent. I enjoyed every minute of the trip and ate every meal, and how!—S. O. E.
 Answer.—Thank you. Such a testimonial is significant. Of course the treatment may have had nothing to do with the relief you enjoyed, but, anyway, I am glad to mail to any reader who asks for it and incloses 3-cent stamped envelope the instructions for preventing seasickness. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Flight 'o Time
 (Medford and Jackson County) History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 34 and 10 Year Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 July 28, 1922.
 (It was Friday)
 Klan-backed recall election, directed at Sheriff Terrill reelected peak, and city and county alike aroused over vote tomorrow. Ashland and Central Point districts stronghold of the Klan sentiment, with Medford and the country districts favoring retention of sheriff. Citizens' committee calls upon "all good citizens to vote and break the backbone of petty hate, that has divided us for months."

Burglars enter the home of John C. Mann on East Main and steal his gold watch.
 Plans for new Medford army endorsed and approved by war department.

Start threshing of wheat in Willow Springs district.
 Seventy-two people spend night at city auto camp.

Airplane patrol for forest fires near, is hope.
 Fat purses assured for coming county fair horse races.
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 July 28, 1912.
 (It was Sunday)
 Three watches lost by citizens Saturday night, the police are told.

Steps under way to organize a rescue mission in this city, where needy can be taken care of. The churches and lodges back the move, and the canvassing for funds will start August 1.

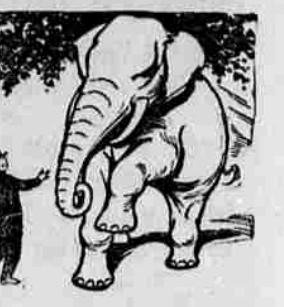
Circuit Judge Calkins permanently enjoins construction of Bear creek bridge. Appeal to supreme court will be taken.

"Effie, the Mystic," who skipped out with her auto, on which a \$125 attachment had been filed, arrested in Utah.
 Teddy again shouts "fraud" at President Taft—once his friend.

"The Rose Avenue Auto Club" is organized and will make a run to Crater lake soon.
 Bumper crop of watermelons in valley.

Desirable houses always in first class condition for rent, lease or sale. Call 105.
 ASTORIA.—Completion of trestle work at south jetty expected in middle of August.
 When you shop at the Groceria park your car at the Groceria parking lot, 127 No. Central.
 PORTLAND.—Remodeling of Yeon building at cost of about \$50,000 progressing.

'We Know Chevrolets—You Know Us'



A WHITE ELEPHANT!
 One of our town boys dropped in the other day, sporting what was supposed to be a mustache; referring to it he remarked that he got it on the installment plan. We asked him "how come?" to which he replied, "A little DOWN and more each week!"
 You're not getting a "white elephant" when you let this shop service your Chevrolet. Specialized mechanics concentrate on the skilled rectification of any Chevrolet trouble. Your money is spent for guaranteed satisfaction here—not for costly tinkering.

Pierce-Allen Motor Co.
 South Riverside Phone 150

It might perk up auto license buying, if they could be squirted out of a hose. Even though the wolf is gnawing the seat of his pants, no motorist is so deluded, that he can't make it to the gas silo.
 Oregon seems bound and determined to commit a special session of the legislature. The net result of such a piece of tomfoolery will be to hit returning prosperity back of the ear with a coupling-pin, and put spurs on a number of outstanding fool notions.
 A good example of governmental thinking is provided by the Bonus Expeditionary Force demobilization troubles at Washington, D. C. The idea is to start 12,000 veterans home, when all that is needed is to point the commander-in-chief, from Portland, in a westerly direction.
 Judge Crews is headed for the Olympics at LA. He is a democrat of long standing, and considerable setting. He will keep his main eye on the jewelry, diamonds and hammer throwing, to get some data on how to throw a Republican out of office.
CARELESS PEDESTRIAN WRITERS.
 (Salem Capital-Journal)
 The moratorium was intended to aid the unemployed and the hard-up, not to help the vacationists and tourists. Any motorist that has money enough for joyriding in other states, has money enough to buy a license in Oregon. And the state highway fund needs the money.
 Any day now, in any county, two men will stroll into the timber, and though not hunting deer, one is apt to shoot the other for a deer.
 The chise, dedication will sport a male quartette, under the alias of Medford Oilemen.
DON'T READ THIS.
 (S. F. Bulletin)
 "The depression, I think, will gradually, like everything else, react of its own resiliency, because some people will get tired of bragging about how poor they are and begin to be ashamed of it."
 "I haven't seen a soul in the last sixty days who didn't boast that he was on the verge of bankruptcy. In most cases it isn't true, but that seems to be the vogue just now."
 "To be sure, a great number of our wealthiest men are hard hit, but with the prevailing prices of commodities, a great majority of our citizens, still at work, are as well off as they ever were. Although true, that theory can find no support now in the public mind."
 Several have tasted the 1932 roasting ears, which were aged by the manufacturer counting 10. The same was pre-cooled on the way to town.
 F. Wks. is getting so he can throw his busted tibia around in the grand manner.
 An October groom was out by himself one evening the first of the week. It was the first time the night air has hit him, since he looked a preacher in the eye.
 "In turning the corner, Mrs. Will forgot to turn."—(Doty Items)—How like a lady.
 Bill Orlove of Prospect pointed Wed. and ran a foul of 3 political arguments and a barbershop.
 Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set has rtd from the lake area, and reports the mosquitoes are deucedly brassy and beastly hungry and all that sort of thing.
 One of the smart-alecks is reported to have struck a fruit jar lodged in his neighbor's backyard, that ran about \$500 to the jar, and it is feared that the thief has put the money in the bank, where it will be safe from his own ilk and gophers.
SOCIAL IMPERISSNESS
 (Morcow County News)
 A rousing charivari greeted the populace Sunday afternoon when well meaning friends took the recent bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Brown and wired them into a small wagon, attached behind a car, into a procession with footling horns went up and down the streets. The couple were first placed in an old baby carriage but this broke down so the wagon was resorted to.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane
 When Germany Is Ready,
 Dr. Eddy's Mother Rat,
 Shock for Best Minds,
 Aiming at the U. S. A.

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 General Kurt von Schleicher, spokesman for the German war ministry, says "under the agreement at Geneva, Germany has a right to restore her fighting power and WILL DO IT unless other nations disarm."

Other nations will not disarm, therefore Germany, undoubtedly will re-enter the list of fighting nations. You can imagine how some of the Allies would feel should they suddenly find Germany and Italy united under energetic dictators.

What would this country answer if European countries thus menaced should come to us again saying "kindly oblige with ten billion more dollars and three million men!"

Dr. Walter H. Eddy yesterday showed the writer two of his laboratory mothers, a white rat and a yellow guinea pig, living under sanitary conditions, in wire cages, each of the mothers nursing an interesting little family in the office laboratory of Good Housekeeping magazine. There are seven tiny snow-white, pink-eyed beings in the rat mother's family. The interesting thing about her is that she COULD and WOULD have a family once every month. Dr. Eddy limits her to three families a year, much better for her health.
 Some human mothers, told that it is wicked to use birth control, a rule dating back to days when kings

wanted plenty of soldiers, must wish they were included in Dr. Eddy's rat family.

The mother Guinea pig has three healthy children, most as big as herself, and there is something interesting about her. Dr. Eddy lent her to a scientist making experiments on animals with bootleg liquor. At exactly 10 o'clock every morning, the Guinea pig got her supply of alcohol and, sad to relate, she liked it.
 Experiments ended some time ago and she is back in Dr. Eddy's care, but every morning at exactly 10 o'clock she squeals violently for her alcohol. Fortunately her innocent children do not know what their mother wants.
 Dr. Eddy, scientist of Columbia College, is retailed by William Bigelow, editor of Good Housekeeping magazine, to test for purity and nourishment all food products that offer advertising to Good Housekeeping.
 He carries on the work formerly done by Dr. Wyl'e.

Here is more news to make our "best minds" ponder, muse and fret. Ponca City, Okla., according to the Associated Press, takes no taxes from its citizens, because it makes enough profit from publicly owned water and light plants to pay all city expenses, and this in spite of the fact that rates charged for water and light have been reduced twice in the last two years.
 Stillwater, another Oklahoma city, is TAX FREE, thanks to public ownership. In the state of Kansas, Chanute, Colby, Augusta and Beloit are, as you have been told, four tax free cities.
 "BOLSHEVISM," our "best minds" will say.

The British empire, with representatives of all its sections in Ottawa, appears bent on "doing something for silver." It will be interesting to know what the something is. Also, something will be done about "going after" great manufacturing concerns in which American citizens have invested five hundred million dollars, in various parts of Canada.
 Britons feel that Americans should not manufacture inside their tariff



BLIND BUYING

Merchants would be amazed if their patrons attempted to shop BLIND-FOLDED . . . Such a thought would be out of the question. Business men spend a lot of money to properly DISPLAY merchandise so that buyers may examine what they purchase . . . may be sure that FULL MEASURE is given . . . so they may KNOW that they are getting value received.

A. B. C.

Audit Bureau of Circulation Ends "Buying Blind" For Advertisers

To buy ordinary "claimed" circulation is just like shopping blindfolded . . . An accurate audit of newspaper circulation is just like displaying merchandise—the merchant who advertises or the woman who places a classified ad KNOW what they are buying—there's no Guesswork! Because the Mail Tribune wants to DISPLAY ITS CIRCULATION, so that advertisers may KNOW what they are buying, this newspaper is a member of Audit Bureau of Circulation.

Medford Mail Tribune
 Medford's Only A. B. C. Newspaper