

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Editorial Correspondence

ROCKFORD, Ill., Aug. 11.—News of a recall movement against Judge H. D. Norton fills us with indignation and surprise. It is a glaring example of the abuse of a measure instituted in Oregon for the protection of its citizens against possible corruption of public officials. The recall is essentially an emergency measure—only justified when a public official has been so derelict in his duties, so reprehensible in conduct, or so dishonest and corrupt that he must be removed from office at once, and his continuance not left to the verdict of the people at a regular election.

Unwarranted use of this prerogative is abuse of the people's privilege and turns a measure intended solely as a safeguard into a weapon of intrigue, dangerous to public welfare. There is no justification for a recall against Judge Norton, or possibility of its success. Sanctioning such a movement by signing the petition will not only place an added and needless expense upon the taxpayers but will throw the entire county into discord, strife and confusion. Judge Norton has not only

Today

By Arthur Brisbane. The City of Wonders. A Village Built to Order. 6 Black Bulls, 100 Beauties. Stars in Hollywood Sky. Copyright King Features Synd., Inc. LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 12.—There are too many things to be seen in this city of wonders. Consider a few incidents of the last twenty-four hours.

Dinner on the edge of the Pacific ocean in the house of the beautiful and talented Norma Shearer. In private life she is Mrs. Irving Thalberg, and they have tennis nets strung all around a swimming pool to keep the two year old boy from walking in.

Thalberg, everybody agrees, is the ablest super-director of them all. His task is to extract from plays and actors all their possibilities, a sort of intellectual mining engineer. A visit to the Olympic village where sixteen hundred athletes of more than thirty nations live in a little city that Los Angeles built especially for them, and that H. O. Davis has equipped, and runs, for Los Angeles with great ability and perfect harmony.

The village of 500 small houses, each nationally having its separate group, kitchen and dining room, stands on a high hill that overlooks the Pacific on one side, the city of Los Angeles on the other. A visit in the afternoon to Mary Pickford's studio. On the way you meet her husband, Douglas Fairbanks, and Harold Lloyd, arm in arm. They say, "Come and look at Eddie Cantor, he is still working."

You turn toward Eddie Cantor and Samuel Goldwyn, who appears, hurrying, says, "I will show you Eddie Cantor, he is making a picture for me." Eddie Cantor is dressed in a bull fighter's costume, a big black belt around his waist. Temporarily he is in a prison cell with heavy iron bars, probably made of paper painted black. "I have been in better jails than this," says he, introducing you to Sidney Franklin, the American bullfighter, who left this country at the age of eighteen to kill bulls in Spain, Mexico, everywhere.

"Show him the bulls, we got real ones," says Cantor. Franklin, the professional bull fighter, and Douglas Fairbanks who practiced bullfighting to make a picture, lead the way to a corral where six black bulls shake their horns, paw the ground, acting as though they had lived all their lives in Hollywood, registering malevolence. Two long horned brown American steers keep the bulls company and according to Bull Fighter Franklin they prevent the bulls from fighting among themselves. Steers don't want to fight, can't see any sense in it, and separate the bulls when they start.

Learn from Mr. Franklin that a red rag means nothing to a bull. He cannot distinguish colors, and will dash at any moving object, big or little. To be safe in his company the bull fighter stands still, while he moves to the left or right the banner that he holds in his hand, the bull sees the banner moving, follows it, and cannot turn around in time. The matador's sword is plunged into the bull's spine just above his shoulders, not into the bull's heart. Douglas Fairbanks pointed out the spot with his finger on one black bull that appeared annoyed. The sword severs the spinal cord, paralyzing the bull, causing hemorrhage and death within twenty minutes. The impetus of the rushing bull, not the strength of the matador, buries the sword four feet in the animal's body. No bull is used twice. The second time he would know too much. He has a good memory.

In the picture Eddie Cantor, supposed never to have seen a bull in his life, is forced to become a bull fighter, after Sidney Franklin has shown him how the work is done. You see a few "shots" of Mr. Cantor's latest contribution to the Americans. In addition to six Mexican bulls and two brown steers there are one hundred beautiful American girls, with eyes almost as big as Cantor's. The ladies when you first meet them are "co-eds" in a great college, all in bed, and all sleep in black lace night gowns which would be no great protection in case of frost. They arise one after the other, and all walk up a staircase to a swimming pool, thus showing the profile. After the bath they slide down a strange chute that might be used for firemen.

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 FRIEND WILL TELL YOU.

Everybody's breath has an odor of its own, not always a pronounced odor, but an odor. The trouble is you have the wrong kind of friends. But does your snobbish, fastidious attitude about these things inspire real friendship? Well, never mind. Just listen to Old Doc Brady, who wants to be friendly to everybody within proper limitations. "Why what will I help you to achieve closer friendship with your associates. Every human being has not only a characteristic breath odor, but a characteristic body odor, too. If the stresses and strains which civilization impose upon the olfactory perception so dull that sense that it becomes numb to all but the more emphatic odors, that doesn't alter the fact that everybody's breath has an odor.

A favorite line of the charlatans is that foul breath indicates "poor elimination." That, obviously, is a good cue for the quack to bring on all his familiar bag of tricks, such as fasting, colon irrigations and maybe a course of exotic sweat baths or pretty light treatments or something if the quack has the equipment for such monkey business. As a matter of fact faulty elimination has nothing to do with the odor of the breath. Reverse peristalsis may account for the bad breath in some cases, but that is quite independent of the function of excretion or elimination.

Reverse of the direction of the wave movement in the stomach, causing return of the normal gastric juice into the esophagus or gullet, explains the symptom commonly called "heartburn." If some of the acid fluid rises into the throat it produces "waterbrash." Many persons who do not neither ill nor sick (in the American and English sense of the words), yet have a fur or coating on the tongue every morning, perhaps a "brown" taste and a heavy or unpleasant breath, are suffering from reverse peristalsis merely. All this, be it emphasized, has nothing to do with "elimination" or excretion. Common causes of reversed peristalsis are excesses in eating and drinking, abuse of condiments, the interference habit—interference with the

In the next scene, a school mistress, with eye glasses, rebukes two young ladies that have overleapt and compels each to say twenty times "I am a naughty girl." The third that has slept too long is hard to awaken, but, once awake, instantly begins saying "I am a naughty girl." This is not true, for it is Eddie Cantor, who has smuggled himself into the young ladies' dormitory. The school mistress says "Satan inspired you to drink and then come to this sacred place." Cantor, answers ingenuously, "No, ma'am, you are mistaken. Satan may have made me drink, but coming here was my own idea."

Irving Thalberg, who in co-operation with Louis B. Mayer, has kept Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer highly successful in spite of the depression, says, "Today, it is necessary in a picture to give the public something that it feels it must see." Eddie Cantor, with the only American bull fighter, six black bulls, two long-horned steers, and one hundred beautiful girls in black lace night-gowns should fill the bill.

Mary Pickford-Fairbanks, who is working on a new picture, and shows no interest in the six black bulls, or the one hundred young ladies, has, with her tea, twenty-four kinds of cakes for her niece, and a clever little girl of three, who shakes hands with everybody twice. Cordiality is the thing, in California. Under circumstances that would cause an eastern policeman to ask, "where do you think you are going?", the California policeman asks, kindly, "where do you wish to go?" and almost bows.

Miss Pickford's picture "Secrets" just starting, will be finished in October. Douglas Fairbanks, having just finished a South Sea Island picture, starts in three weeks for China. Combining pleasure with business, he will shoot some of the long haired Chinese tigers that live in caves. The next event on the program, will be dinner in half an hour, with Miss Helene Madison, the marvelous girl from Seattle, greatest woman swimmer in the world. What she says will be interesting.

Less than two hours ago, Helene Madison with three other American girls won the women's relay swimming race. Miss Madison was sent into the race last of the four Americans because all knew that she could make up any lead if necessary. But the American girls won easily. The Japanese continue to distinguish themselves taking first, second and third places, and the "rest no Japan" in the 100-meter backstroke. Japan probably will be second in this Olympiad, Uncle Sam first.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune of 29 and 10 Year Ago.) TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 14, 1922. (It was Monday) Police announce if parents cannot make their children quit squealing and running at band concerts in the city park, they will. Alleged funny observation that the music is enough to make anybody squeal and run, nearly results in the wacracracker being hanged.

Fishermen draft a resolution demanding that the fishing in Rogue River be improved. County fair catalogs distributed. Chamber of Commerce announces a "kicker's forum," when all who do not like the way "things are shaping up" will be given an opportunity to protest vigorously.

Many can hardly wait until the hunting season opens August 20. Ed Lamport says many hunters are buying rifles. San Diego I. W. W.'s announce their intention of "taking over the government" and the leaders are prominently. Coal strike ended, and president will take action in rail strike. Expedited embargo on fruit shipments lifted again.

Twenty Years Ago Today August 14, 1912. (It was Wednesday) Sheriff Wilbur Jones reports that taxes have been paid with great promptness this year. Only \$20,000 is delinquent in this city, and \$13,000 in Ashland. This is below normal. Splendid maps of roads in forests issued. Local women engrossed with "china decorating." Expert gives lessons free. Old Bear creek bridge on Main street is closed to traffic, and workmen start tearing off the decking. Portland organizer reports that he finds a strong sentiment for the single tax in Jackson county rural districts. Medford people flock to get tickets for excursion to Weed, Calif., Sunday.

LOCALS To Grants Pass—Dallas Grove, Jr., left here last evening for Grants Pass to spend the week-end. Rogers Returns—Wm. J. Rogers returned to his home here last evening from Grants Pass, where he has been spending the past week. Returns North—Virginia Busby left by train for Roseburg Saturday evening, having spent the past week here on business. Mrs. Powers Leaves—Mrs. A. C. Powers of Monmouth returned to her home by train last night. For the past week she has been the guest in Medford of her sister, Mrs. Lulu Sunderman. On Vacation Jaunt—Miss Marguerite McAllister left on the Shasta last evening for Los Angeles on a two weeks' vacation trip. She will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ferris in that city. She plans to return to Medford via San Francisco.

On Buying Trip—Francisco Meeker of the M. M. store left last evening on the Shasta for San Francisco, where he will attend Market week. He plans to return to Medford at the close of a week's attendance at the style shows and special entertainments listed for buyers' week.

Editorial Comment

Medford pears and squabbles assures itself of page one throughout the state. When prices are low on the former, a bangup squabble is resorted to to entice the day's news. Earl H. Fehl, weekly publisher, is always in a battle; recently he was handed a heavy judgment for libel damages; then he retaliated by running for the county judgeship and received the Republican nomination. The present flareup is a recall move directed against Circuit Judge Norton. No specific sponsors for the recall petition have appeared and the bar association of Jackson county is solid in opposition to recalling the judge. One suspects the troublesome hand of Fehl with his newest ally, L. A. Banks of the Medford News. A lively late summer and fall is promised—(Salem Statesman).

DEPRESSION FRIEND KILLED IN SMASHUP

AMARILLO, Texas, Aug. 13.—(AP)—Henry Ansley, 36, Amarillo newspaperman and author of "I Like the Depression," died today of injuries suffered in an automobile accident near Tulla, Texas, shortly after midnight. Ansley was returning home after making campaign speeches for Governor Ross Sterling.

Notice of Election

Lone Pine School Dist. No. 10, on Aug. 23 at 8 p. m. To vote on I. Transportation to Lone Pine school of children who live 3 miles or more from school house. II. Transportation for all 7th and 8th grade pupils to Medford. III. Transportation for all high school pupils to Medford. DAN HOWARD, Chairman. Clerk: J. G. Cameron.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

CABBAGE plants 65c per hundred. 1202 E. 11th St. FOR RENT—3 room furnished house, \$12.50 a month, close in. Telephone 1645-Y. ROLL TOP DESK, sectional bookcase, etc. at 219 W. Main St.

Ye Smudge Pot

It will be necessary to feed beans to California workers next winter, so Oregonians can borrow their forks. Nobody is bragging how by inflicting economy, approximately \$32,000 of federal funds was lost to the county pocketbook, and approximately 14,000 hours of work at \$600 per hour was lost to those who can't loaf around the stove, and howl at the taxes, and the government.

T. Elsie Johnson has quit marching single file, he looking a preacher in the eye, one day recently. Several babies have colds. This could not possibly be due to not having on enough duds.

Osito Shimoda, 7, has about run out of teeth, which due to his not being a hearty eater, does not make much difference at this stage of the game. One of the sheepmen is sheepishly driving a new auto.

The horse chestnut trees in front of the Univ. Clubski have started to shed, and they carry themselves. Not a leaf blew off during the breeze that caused the pears to fall, like the arrow shot into the air. This is just a cute trick of Maw Nature. To the casual observer they seem to have about two bushels of leaves on their limbs, but the more that fall off, the more there are left to fall off.

Farmers who were gored by the bull in the spring primary, have recovered sufficiently to be gored by the same bull in the fall. F. Bybee, the J'ville serf, does not know what he is going to do with all his hay. Heretofore he has sold what he could of it, and thrown the rest at his cows.

Stars were shooting Fri. am., about the time that a country dance starts to warm up, and has the opening fight. The stars put on a good exhibition, but left no ill-effects like shooting off the mouth, and a shotgun. A number of valley co-eds, do not know yet whether they will go back to the campus this fall to continue striving for an education, and see their dear teachers and boy friends.

T. Farlow and Mike Hanley of Lake Ork were in Wed. on bis. Come again boys, when you can't stay so long!

F. Weeks, who busted a lower lip some time ago, is flipping the same around pretty lively, and wants to go to a dance. Use your head, Fred!

The sympathy cow in this vicinity has been milked dry. The Democrats have put oratorical chips on the shoulders of Port Neff and Judge Kelly, and challenged the Republicans to knock them off and have a debate. It has been so long since there was a debate in these parts, that the younger generation knows less about them than they do about the saloons, and the old folks have only a dim memory of the same. The Democrats must be given credit for thinking up something real clever and original. Debating is what ails the city and county at this date.

J. C. Barnes et al, was at the Holly Thurs eve, and pumpled up two cab-bages for the tickets. The genial cashier gave him a forkful of hay, and a carrot back in change.

A country gentleman (name on file) pretended like he was going to run over your car, Fri. noon, and very near did it. Of course it would have been a regrettable accident, and his heart would have been torn, but we know whose leg would be knitting slowly.

Ed White has started to worry about next winter. Jim Bates, the lat. Republican, has started to fret about the spring of 1937, when he has some money coming in.

A man who has not worked since the Wall St. crash, or for 32 years before that, went out one night recently and stole the widow's sewing machine, and all the vegetables that did not require digging, and will plead, not guilty by reason of inability to buy an auto license. He was too busy last spring waiting for the revolution to start to jab a shovel into his own backyard.

OWEN DISCOVERS PROSPERITY TALK GAINING HEADWAY

James H. Owen, general manager of the Owen-Oregon Lumber Sales company, returned last week from a trip to Portland, also to the timbered areas of this county, and reports, "a growing confidence among the people, and a feeling that the depression is over, and Hoover is not to blame for everything we don't like."

"I talked to a number of businessmen and bankers of Portland," said Mr. Owen, "and they all expressed optimism, and that conditions were improving, with more buying and selling. Last week I went out into the woods," continued Mr. Owen, "to look over some timber, and at lunch time we stopped at a farmer's house. I expected to hear the president denounced, but the farmer instead, pointed to the rising price of hogs, and praised the president for efforts to battle the panic."

"The thing that surprised me, was that the optimism of Portland, had penetrated 50 miles back in the timber," said Mr. Owen. The lumberman, who admits, "no-body got as blue as I did, or talked as much," said, "of course, it will be 30 to 60 days before the valley feels it, as good things always hit us last." Owen said that the mill mail the past two weeks from all over the nation making inquiries on lumber prices and conditions, had been the heaviest in two years, and that he viewed it as a hopeful sign.

PARK TIMEKEEPER EXAM SCHEDULED

The U. S. Civil Service commission announces an open competitive examination for timekeeper in the National Park at Crater National Park, at \$115 to \$135 a month for the time actually employed. Appointment will be for seasonal employment, usually for a period of approximately five months. Receipt of applications is to close August 31, and the examination is to be held in this city. A number of requirements are listed, and applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 50. An examination, requiring about two hours will be given, and a physical examination must also be passed by applicants. Additional information and application blanks may be obtained from the board of U. S. civil service examiners at the local post office.

STUDENTS URGED TO PERFECT TRANSFERS

C. O. Smith, principal of Medford senior high school, announced yesterday afternoon that students wishing transfer of credits, should place their applications at the school on Monday or Tuesday of this week. Graduates of the school, who plan to enter some institution of higher learning this fall, should receive their credit transfers early, Mr. Smith said, and by placing the applications with his office at the senior high school building the first of the week, they can be cared for readily.

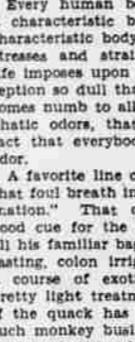
Desirable houses always in first class condition for rent, lease or sale. Call 103. Fender and body repairing. Prices right. Brill Sheet Metal Works.

Meteorological Report

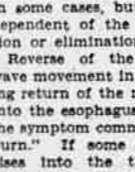
Medford and vicinity: Sunday fair and warmer. Oregon: Sunday fair; cloudy or foggy on coast; warmer in interior. Local Data: Temperature (degs.)—50 83 Highest (last 12 hrs.)—81 85 Lowest (last 12 hrs.)—50 49 Rel. humidity (Pct.)—80 50 State of weather—Clear Clear Total precipitation since September 1, 1931, 22.32 inches. Sunrise today, 5:18 a. m. Sunset today, 7:13 p. m. Sunrise Monday, 5:19 a. m. Visit the Bargain Dept. in BUSTER BROWN SHOE STORE. Women's and children's shoes, \$1, \$1.45, \$1.95. August special. Three loads 16-in. slabs for \$6.75. Med. Fuel Co. Tel. 631. Sterilization of drinking water by a process utilizing silver is attracting interest in Germany.



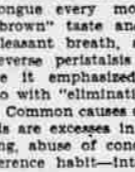
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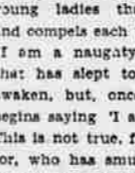
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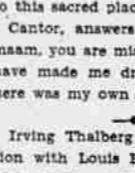
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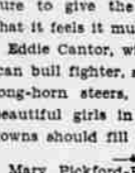
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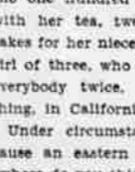
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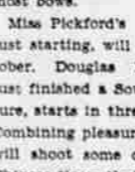
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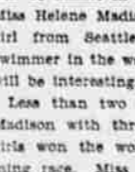
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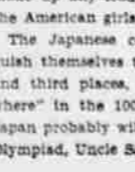
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The Japanese continue to distinguish themselves taking first, second and third places, and the "rest no Japan" in the 100-meter backstroke.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Green of 535 Palm street, a daughter, weighing 7 pounds, 15 ounces, Saturday, at the Community hospital.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Tuttle of 741 West Jackson, a son, weighing seven pounds, nine ounces, Saturday, August 13, at the Community hospital.

Two Loening amphibians flown by Lt. Harold Harrell and Lt. R. W. Vest, of the United States navy, arrived at the Medford airport Friday from Kodiak Island, Alaska, where they have been on a federal survey since April. The two planes stopped at the port here when en route south.

Lt. Harrell was captaining the flight, which had a crew of four. While making an 180 hour survey of Kodiak Island, the flagship U. S. S. Garret was their tender. The crew had lunch at the airport cafeteria, and continued to the naval base at San Diego.

Local Legionnaires are urged to register at once for the American Legion National convention, which takes place in Portland in September. Those who register now will be entitled to all of the free entertainment privileges of the big convention program as well as being assured comfortable quarters during their stay. Registrations may be made with Lee Garlock at the A.A.A. office in Medford or Ted Baker at the Medford Chamber of Commerce.

Communications

Independent Candidates. To the Editor: Are the voters of Jackson county ready to nullify the primary law? The state of Oregon pioneered in the enactment of the direct primary law. It has proven popular and efficient, and most of the other states have followed the lead of Oregon by adopting it.

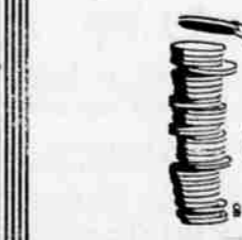
The old guard politicians, of course, have several times attempted a change, so as to return to the old convention system, but the voters have refused to repeal or otherwise change our primary election law.

Under this law anyone who wishes may run for office, either by paying a filing fee or by procuring a quota of registered voters on his petition. It is a free-for-all and offers equal opportunity to all comers.

And the results are beneficial, for candidates before the primary must make themselves known and disclose their qualifications to the voters. In order to do this they must expend considerable time and money, each taking his chance and submitting to the result in the American spirit of fair play.

But it seems our legislature has passed another law, permitting candidates, notwithstanding the primary election, to run as independents by merely filing a petition of registered voters equal to 3 per cent of the last preceding vote cast for governor. This means that any mal-content can ignore the primary election and run for any office in the county, against duly nominated candidates by simply fil-

Money Already Earned . . .



GROWS EVERY TIME THE CLOCK GOES 'ROUND

Put a certain amount of each week's earnings in a savings account at the Medford National Bank... It pays to put your money to work in a dependable institution!

MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK