

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PUBLISHERS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

It seems from poking around willy-nilly, that the grim and great thrift that came upon the free distribution of calendars, a couple of years back, has now settled its restraining hand upon matches.

A Good Example

THE "state" in the Felt trial is to be commended for doing all it can to reduce the burden of a change of venue on the tax payers of Jackson county.

Great Minds Etc.!

SPEAKING of crime and criminals the Saturday Evening Post this week hits the nail on the head.

AIMEE ARRIVES DECLARING LOVE REMAINS WARM

She wore a beige dress of wool crepe, with a high-collared neck today. Around her head was wrapped a net scarf.

Jenkins' Comment

NOTE that reports to Post's plane were delayed somewhat by the fact that there was about an HOUR of darkness around midnight.

A MENACE

Dandruff is a menace to hair and skin. It can be quickly corrected by the use of LUCKY TIGERS 3 Basic Products.

Why

—take chances with your money? If you are seeking a SAFE place to invest, let us tell you about the DOUBLY PROTECTED and paying investment offered by this successful, home owned and managed institution.

SOUTHERN Building & Loan Association

Member of the Federal Home Loan Bank of Portland

Roosevelt's Appeal

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S original plan was to organize the basic industries for national recovery, first—steel, lumber, textiles, oil, etc.,—and let the little fellows go. No need for haste was apparent. It was believed the example of Big Business, would be followed automatically by little business, and a nation-wide appeal would not be necessary.

Organization of the basic industries, however, proved more difficult than anticipated. Many complications developed. Some of the Big Shots held back, and organized labor objected to some of the proposed codes.

Meanwhile production shot forward, in a natural desire to produce at low cost and sell on an increasing price scale; while buying power remained about the same.

SO the original plan was abandoned. And last night, over the radio, President Roosevelt made his appeal, for a nation-wide crusade, participated in by all,—big and little business,—a concerted drive to raise wages, and extend employment through shorter working days, thus balancing increased production with increased consumption.

There is no doubt about the enthusiasm of the national response. The White House is fairly deluged with telegrams, pledging cooperation and support. The country will be behind the president, in this "war drive against the depression", 100 percent.

"WAR drive" is right. The technique behind this recovery offensive, will be almost identical with the drive for funds during the world war. There will be no law to compel support, it will be a matter of patriotism, an appeal to good citizenship, the demand that every business man do his bit.

As subscribers to Liberty bonds were given certificates of merit, so business men joining the drive and doing their part will be similarly honored. Those who refuse will suffer from public opinion and loss of trade,—a pretty effective combination.

It will be exceedingly interesting to see how the scheme works out. It is, as far as we know, a unique experiment in peace time reconstruction. Unless we are greatly mistaken in the spirit and temper of the American people the plan as a whole, will receive enthusiastic support.

Just how successful it will be however, in attaining the objective, only time will tell.

HOWEVER this much is CERTAIN. If this plan should NOT work, some other plan will be tried. Above everything else the Roosevelt administration is resourceful and determined. The alacrity with which it dropped the original basic plan, and switched to a universal plan shows this. It is engaged in a trial and error campaign. It is handicapped by no foolish pride of opinion or stubborn insistence. If one thing doesn't work, something else will be substituted.

We feel sure such a campaign can't fail but win out, in the end.

BANQUET SLATED AS MAIN FEATURE DAY'S PROGRAM

Wiggins Company, Inc., chairman, trade and commerce committee, Portland chamber of commerce, and manager of the board of directors; Henry J. Frank, president, Blumauer-Frank Drug company, member of trade and commerce committee, member of buyers' week executive committee, Portland chamber of commerce; W. A. Reburn, northwest manager, Dun and Bradstreet, Inc., member of trade and commerce committee; S. Mason Ehrman, secretary, General Grocery Company, Inc., secretary, Mason Ehrman & company, member of trade and commerce committee; E. F. Irvin, editor, Oregon Journal; C. J. Johnson, president, Johnson Investment Company; E. J. Russell, sales manager, Rasmussen & company; Russell Henry Bayly, vice president, Bayly-Underhill Mfg. Co.; Walter W. R. May, manager, Portland Chamber of Commerce; Dan E. London, assistant manager, Multnomah Hotel; Dan C. Freeman, manager, Oregon Manufacturers Association; D. W. Mackey, assistant treasurer, U. S. National bank; J. S. Sherrill, member of firm Munnell & Sherrill; Larry Mann, assistant cashier, First National bank; W. A. Williams, Pacific Coast Agency Co., Ltd.; E. N. Weinbaum, manager, trade and commerce department, Portland chamber of commerce. According to latest information from Portland there will probably be three or four others in the party.

"I had no intention to bore our visitors with lengthy discussions on the commercial importance of Medford," stated Mr. Johnson, "although the opportunity will be taken during the afternoon ride around the valley to impress them with those things which are produced here. We want our guests to enjoy themselves in order that they will go away with a good impression of our city."

"As a result of the banquet," continued Mr. Johnson, "we want to be able to bring the business interests of Medford and Portland still closer together and I am very hopeful that the dining room of the Medford Hotel will be packed to capacity."

Members of the chamber of commerce and others are urged to make their reservations immediately in order that ample provision may be made by the hotel management to take care of the crowd. It is desired by the chamber of commerce that those who plan to attend do not wait until the time of the banquet, but notify the chamber in advance. The price of the banquet is \$1 and business men are urged to bring their wives.

PERSONAL HEALTH SERVICE

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 conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 468 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THE KING CAN HAVE RHEUMATISM.

London news item says the Prince of Wales held a levee recently on behalf of the king, who is still unable to wear a uniform because of rheumatism in the left shoulder.

A good customer of ours who sent in the item commented on it with something akin to a low whistle of glee. The English, he remarked, are very stubborn about such things.

About keeping a king who is king in name only? Or about clinging to a name for pain, soreness, stiffness or lameness or inflammation that means nothing now?

King George is second only to our own President Roosevelt in my admiration and affection, and Queen Mary, for the way she wears her hats, gets one cheer from me for every two I give Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt for the way she fits her place.

Away back when kingship was a good racket the doctors had it pretty soft. Whenever a patient complained of his bones, joints, limbs, ligaments, muscles, nerves or fascia all the doctors had to do was point to the damp climate, the cold weather or the penetrating fog, and the poor goof decided it must be rheumatism.

I wonder if the King's rheumatism might not be the kind I had three years ago. Mine was in the shoulder, too. I didn't wear a uniform once while I had it, and it was only with difficulty that I wore even a smile. I was just as dumb as any other doctor is about his own ailments. It never occurred to me to do anything about it. I just drifted along querulously, until by luck it happened in any case opposite shoulder fractured, and only then was the nature of my rheumatism disclosed in the X-ray picture of the uninjured shoulder made for comparison. It was not neuritis at all. It was subtlety bursitis. Had I known that months before I might have avoided a lot of cankerousness by having the bursa surgically removed.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 25.—One of the popular New York captains arriving at the New York port—this is popular with literary folk—is Captain David W. Bone, Glasgow born skipper of the Transylvania.

A brawny Scot with a thick shock of hair and perpetual pipe, he uncorks a thickly highland burr.

Among his intimates are the other sea-facing scribbler William M. C. P. and Christopher Morley the essayist. Captain Bone is the author of several sea tales and does most of his writing in his cabin during his leisure moments crossing the Atlantic.

His library of ocean volumes includes all Joseph Conrad first editions. He is the marine maverick of an extremely artistic family. His brother, Multhead Bone is a famous etcher, his daughter a wood cut artist of some distinction and another brother is an editor of the Manchester Guardian.

Like William McFee, Captain Bone does not have to write for a living. Rather does he write for sheer fun of it. When he comes to town he is usually found in the center of a group at The Players. Sometimes he barges into the Algonquin with his rolling gait, where he's also a favorite yarn spinner.

I did not know until the other day that the father of Peggy Wood, the actress, was Eugene Wood so goodly known in the early 1900's for his "Back Home" stories. He wrote of the cross-roads with a skill few remembering when writers achieved. I recall one particular tour de force dealing with the never ending and hopeless struggle of the average home dweller with a hot air furnace. Literally the agonies of the travails made perspiration pop. Wood was one writer who wore a full beard.

Benny Rubin, spending the night at Great Neck with a comedian friend, had to race with him next morning for a train to town. Rubin gaspingly inquired if he always had to rush that way. "It's 50-50," he replied. "Sometimes I'm at the station when the train comes puffing in and sometimes the train is at the station when I come puffing in."

One of the welcome casual dropouts in the Sage of North Cohasset, Roscoe Peacock, here a few moments today. Peacock is among the last of the "Old Subscribers" who write letters to newspaper editors about all matters of current interest. A witty, bright-eyed, nimble-minded and extensively traveled gentleman, he has a passion for accuracy. It has taken ten years for him to make newspapers conscious of "gilding the lily" should be "painting the lily."

Lincoln McVeigh, recently appointed minister to Greece, is known in New York social circles as one of the most graceful dancers in the smarter places. Oddly enough, at Harvard he was celebrated for reading Greek elegiacs on the subway to Boston. Bent over his text books, he would measure off the spindles and daisies to the clicking of the wheels. And now he is going to Greece.

On an upper reach of Riverside Drive at 165th street has stood in the sunshine, wind and rain for 30 years a photographer with camera and tripod. Buried black, he is a kindly figure against the sky. His name is E. A. Jacobs and he has snap-shotted celebrities from Marshal Foch to the more recent Max Baer. Perhaps in all New York no one's business is so isolated. On his side of the roadway is no sidewalk and his background is the lawn of a deaf institute. Yet he has made a good living salvaging customers off the motor flow, although he never solicits. Even in Joyce once stopped. His home is bought and paid for.

Larry Larom—how pleasantly euphonious that one!—is a New York and Princeton society boy who owns the finest drive ranch in the west. Two weeks before his annual pilgrimage to New York he begins wearing shoes part time daily. Thus reading himself for the sidewalks of New York.

In Bob Davie's magazine many years ago came a neatly typed tale "Luck of Roaring Camp." Returning the man he courteously explained: "I solemnly promised Bret Harte on his death-bed I'd never take one of his stories except from him." He supposed, of course, that would close the incident, but back came a postcard shaver: "You was a dern fool ever to make such a promise." A laboratory specimen for analysts who try to explain what humor is! (Copyright 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

SALEM, July 25.—(AP)—Wa Hong, aged Chinese who died as a result of injuries by a hit and run car, will be dressed in a full Chinese costume when buried here tomorrow.

Folded fingers unfolded. Brill Medical Works.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Why is the Common Bath Tub? You often say a good soap and water cleansing is sufficient to make a thing safe for use after sickness. Why then is not a good scouring and scrubbing and flushing sufficient to make a bath tub fit to use after a well person?—M. W.

Answer—Certainly the tub may be cleaned and made safe enough for any one to use. But why use a tub if the place rates a shower bath? The shower bath is the only hygienic bath. In future bath tubs will not be tolerated in hotels or other places where the tub is shared by many patrons. Carefully, isn't a bath tub even now rather an anachronism in a modern home.

No Pumping of Arms. To settle an argument, please repeat what you said about the ordinary arm pumping method as being better than the use of a pulmotor for resuscitating a person from drowning.—Miss C. M. T.

Answer—Impossible, because I have never said such a thing. What I have often said is that the Schaffer pressure method of artificial respiration is preferable in any case to any machine. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address, and inclose a dime, for an illustrated booklet on "Resuscitation."

Attention Nystalopes. Is it true that such a person as a nystalope exists? If so, how is it that such a person can see only in darkness?—C. S.

Answer—Nystalopia means a condition in which one sees well in daylight or bright light, but poorly in the dark. You have confused it with day-blindness, hemeralopia, in which the person cannot see well in very bright light, but sees better in shadow, twilight or dusk. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady are preferred in any case to any machine. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address, and inclose a dime, for an illustrated booklet on "Resuscitation."

HELP FOR TIRED WIVES

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Wives get tired during these hard times. They are the ones who must bear the burdens of the family. When the husband comes home with less money in his pay envelope... it is the wife who must struggle along and make the best of things.

If you are tired, worn out, nervous, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. What you need is a tonic that will give you the strength to carry on.

98 out of every 100 women who report to us say that they are benefited by this medicine. Buy a bottle from your drug store today... and watch the results.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 50 and 10 Year Ago)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 25, 1923. (It was Wednesday) Six autoists fined \$2.50 for not having tail lights burning.

Coast Rotarians to meet at Ashland. Attorney Frank DeSouza writes a letter to the editor favoring highway from Medford to the sea.

"Iolanthe," with 350 singers and dancers, to be given at fairgrounds, has huge advance sale. Tourist arrested for possession of quart of liquor, and is fined \$50, which he refuses to pay.

Travel to Crater lake greatest in history. Twenty years ago today July 25, 1913. (It was Friday) Entire valley is drenched by rain, and some damage to the road; 2.78 inches of rain falls in Medford.

Cruel Medford parents balk an elopement. County Judge Tou Velle administers lectures to three small boys, who admit shooting rocks at an old man.

"The tragedy of the Eagle Mine" at the Isis; "His Tired Uncle," a John Bunny comedy at the Star, and "Everywoman," a Henry W. Savage at the Page. War starts in valley against "phone trust."

Meteorological Report

July 25, 1933 Forecast: Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Wednesday; not much change in temperature.

Oregon: Fog on coast, otherwise fair tonight and Wednesday; slightly cooler east portion Wednesday.

Local Data Temperature year ago today: Highest 88; lowest 57. Total monthly precipitation T. inches.

Deficiency for the month, .54 inches. Total precipitation since September 1, 1932, 14.88 inches.

Deficiency for the season, 2.94 inches. Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday 25%; 5 a. m. today 74%.

Sunrise tomorrow, 4:58 a. m. Sunset tomorrow, 7:36 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 A. M., 130 Meridian Time

Table with columns: City, High, Low, Precipitation, Weather. Lists cities like Boston, Cheyenne, Chicago, Burekas, Helena, Los Angeles, MEDFORD, New Orleans, New York, Omaha, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Walla Walla, Washington, D.C. 94 72 Cloudy.

Why

—take chances with your money? If you are seeking a SAFE place to invest, let us tell you about the DOUBLY PROTECTED and paying investment offered by this successful, home owned and managed institution.

Successful and capable men who live right here in southern Oregon direct and manage this association. Both FEDERAL and STATE examination doubly safeguards your investment here.

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