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Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry

Save the Trees

THROUGHOUT Oregon interest is increasing in the possibility that trees along part of the Crater Lake highway are to become unsightly stumps. At Medford and in other parts of Southern Oregon every effort is being exerted to preserve the threatened stretch of superb roadside beauty.

Traveled by thousands of motorists annually, en route to Crater Lake, the trees leave a lasting impression of Oregon scenery, especially in view of Oregon's well known reputation as a timbered state and as possessing one fifth of all standing timber in the nation.

Travelers expect to see great expanses of forests bordering highways and stretching over mountains as far as eyes can see, rather than repellent areas of stumpage, indicative of the destruction of the woodman's axe. They expect to linger in the shade of mighty pines during warm hours of the day and to camp under their branches at night. They seek scenic spots amid the woods and look forward to pleasant hours of angling in mountain streams that thread their way downward from higher elevations.

The area threatened, from the national forest boundary to Prospect, is replete with recreational opportunities and scenic values, which, if once removed, will be forever destroyed, depriving present generations and generations to come of an heritage that can not be valued in dollars and cents. As years roll on, these trees will never fail to increase in intrinsic worth, protecting choice areas for the sole enjoyment of the people and encouraging greater appreciation of the handwork of nature in the high country.

The region from Prospect to the national forest boundary includes the finest specimens of sugar pine now growing. This wood is rated among the most valuable of forest products, and, due to its limited area of distribution, it faces extinction as a result of lumbering operations. In the entire state of Oregon there are only two main highways where this species may be viewed by visitors while traveling. The Crater Lake highway is one. With this timber privately owned, it is certain to be cut, and probably in the not remote future, eliminating stately stands of sugar pines from the view of travelers en route to Oregon's scenic wonder, the sea of sapphires, Crater Lake, unless definite action is soon forthcoming to prevent the threatened logging operations declared necessary by the owners if they expect to derive value from their timber holdings.

Oregon, a state that has such enormous timber resources, can well afford to make every effort to preserve its scenic roadside beauty, a true joy for all travelers. Trees out and passed through sawmills are soon forgotten for whatever wood they contained, but their stumps, acres of them, are never forgotten, standing forth to travelers passing by as grotesque memorials of sylvan splendor ruthlessly claimed by prosaic interests of commercialism.—Oregon Journal.

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 in queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 465 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THE DIET IN ACNE

Acne is the funny name we give to the common blackheads and pimples of youth. A few young persons seem to escape this putative affliction altogether. But most normal boys and girls are more or less troubled with blackheads and pimples, and so the condition is physiological rather than pathological—except in the harshest mind of the victim. I truly believe a reasonable amount of acne is good for a boy or girl at this age, provided the youth does not take it seriously. It tends to prevent excess of vanity from spoiling a fine person. But thanks to the ignorance of the educated an unmerited stigma attaches to this innocent acne of youth, a stigma nourished by the implications of evil gossip.

At the age of adolescence (age 12 to 25 years) the sebaceous glands of the skin become more active and probably increase in size and in number, more sebum or oil is secreted by these glands because there is more skin to be kept oiled, soft, smooth and free from irritation. Due to our artificial mode of life, especially wearing unnecessary clothing, avoiding sunlight, excessive use of soap and other agents for removing the mire or grime of civilization, and our unhygienic habit of overheating our bodies and keeping the atmosphere abnormally dried out, some of the thousands of sebaceous gland ducts that open on the surface in the well of the hair shaft or in what unloved folk call pores (though these openings never absorb or take in anything) become clogged, dilated (blackheads) and then infected and inflamed (pimples), and that's acne vulgaris.

Contrary to the popular notion, this condition is not due to uncleanliness or neglect of bathing or washing. Young persons who discover a few blackheads or pimples often make matters worse by too much vain scrubbing. So far as the health of the skin is concerned, when in doubt never bathe or wash.

Some old medical "authority" concocted a fancy that maybe too much fried stuff or greasy food, too much fat, had something to do with acne. Even today one still finds certain of our comical brass "specialists" solemnly cutting such things out of the diet of gullible individuals with acne.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

What, Think for Nothing?

My daughter, 42 years of age, is inclined to be very nervous and also anemic. Do you think an iron tonic...?—Mrs. D. L. B.

You mentioned iron for pale weak women. Do you think my granddaughters, aged 12...?—W. H. S.

I was much interested in your recommendation of iron for anemia. I wonder if you think it would help my gums...?—A. B. P.

Answer—A vast, vast. I gave all the information I can give in the article or articles published. I never think for less than 6. The medicine recommended is an old standard medicine. Put one ounce of iron-and-arsenic-sulfate in a 4-ounce bottle. Take a teaspoonful of water. Take a teaspoonful after food three times daily for two or three months. If the taste is disagreeable, you may take instead reduced iron, in capsules. From one to two capsules after meals three times a day for two or three months. Each capsule should contain 7½ grains of iron. If a druggist tells you these doses are too large, he betrays his inexperience in proper practice. Neither iron or arsenic, properly used, causes constipation. Both are harmless in any case. Never mind what I may think—try the medicine and see whether it helps. Fiddle-faddling will never do you good. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M.D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 August 17, 1923.
 (It was Friday)

Says a personal: Everett Brayton is spending the day pursuing the elusive steelhead in Rogue River somewhere between Medford and Trail.

Dr. T. G. Heine and Dr. W. W. Howard plan the only beaver ranch on the Pacific coast.

Herbert Alford has returned from a vacation, and will again make the welkin ring on his saxophone at the fairground dances.

Hong Kong, China, swept by typhoon. San Pedro, Calif., aflame when half million barrels of oil catch fire.

The Grand Kamella and Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan in legal argument over division of dues, amounting to nearly two million dollars.

Naomi Ours, aesthetic dancer, will execute fancy steps at the Gold Hill dance Saturday night.

Catholic church at Jacksonville, which has not been painted for 60 years, gets a new coat of paint.

Mercury rises to 101.5 degrees yesterday, but it was not as hot as it seemed.

Government survey of the wild life of Jackson county urged.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 August 17, 1903.
 (It was Sunday)

Harry K. Thaw, the millionaire slayer, escapes from insane asylum.

Auto races to Ashland, but fails to catch train bearing two runaway girls.

County Judge Tou Velle assures Gold Hill and Rogue River citizens that both towns will be on the Pacific Highway, if the bond issue carries.

Courthouse News

(Furnished by the Jackson County Abstract Co. 121 E. Sixth Street.)

Marriage Licenses.
 Rudolph T. Weidman and Mary H. Hannaford.
 Elva W. Abbott and Emogene Edmondson.
 Charles O. Reed and Nellie A. Robins.
 Ralph C. McCullough and Mabel Hutchison.
 William Edward Raybould and May J. Penfield.

Circuit Court.
 G. M. Roberts, trustee, et al vs. Discon Gold Mining Company. Strict foreclosure.
 George W. Porter, as Porter Lumber Co. vs. John Taylor, et al. Chattel lien.
 W. E. Allen vs. Steve Thanco. Chattel lien.
 William Super Service vs. Boyd's Dollar Line. Chattel lien.
 State Industrial Acct. Comm. vs. Medford Planning Mill. For money.
 A. Eugene Orr vs. Kathleen Orr. Divorce.
 Jackson County Bldg. & Loan Assn. vs. Frank Roberts, Netta Roberts, et al. Foreclosure.
 State of Oregon vs. Charles T. Huggins, et al. Foreclosure.
 Carl V. Hoots, a minor. Guardianship.

Probate Court.
 J. R. Monroe, F. D. Monroe, assumed name of "The Home Grocery," et al. Arthur S. Wells, dec., estate. Admitted to probate.
 Real Estate Transfers.
 Walter J. Olmscheid, et ux, to City of Medford, deed to lot on Court and lot on Boardman St., Medford.
 J. C. Barnes, et al, to Wm. Prekshing, W. D. to lot 30, Henacres.
 E. E. Schulz, et ux, to Adolf Schulz, et al. Deed to 30 acres in sec. 15, twp. 35 S., R. 2 W., S. 10.
 John T. Drew, et ux, to Mrs. J. B. Hurt, QCD to NE¼, N¼ of SE, sec. 4, twp. 33 S., R. 1 W., S. 10.
 W. Turnbull to Josephine Calhoun, W. D. to W¼ of S¼ of E¼ of E¼ of SW¼ of NW¼ sec. 16 in twp. 38 S., R. 1 W., S. 10.
 Mervin Fiddler to Butler Thompson Co., Inc., Q. C. D. to land in sec. 11, in twp. 39 S., R. 1 E., S. 10.
 Paul B. McKee, et ux, to John B. Coleman, deed to lot 10, S. 25 ft. of lot 9 and part of lot 11 in blk. 1, Humphrey-Knight Add. to Medford, S. 10.
 Kee Buchanan, et al, to Jackson county, W. D. to 0.18 acres in sec. 13, in twp. 37 S., R. 2 W., S. 10.
 J. Kenneth Brown, et al, to Effie P. Brown, QCD to SW¼ sec. 21, twp. 40 S., R. 2 E., S. 10.

Correspondence and extension students of the University of Missouri number nearly 2,500.

CLEAN-UP SALE

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, MONDAY at PAY-LESS DRUGS NORTH CENTRAL

A number of Odds and Ends have accumulated — for instance, we have 150 Cakes of 10c and 15c Soap, consisting of several different brands—to close out

2 for 5c
 Three good sizes Shopping Bags, each19c

A few Swim Caps—
19c and 27c
 Turkish Bath Towel, 18x36, a ridiculously low price 5c

A good double face wash cloth 7c

Extra Special
 25c Tube La Cherte Cold or Vanishing Cream7c

\$2.00 Bottle of Coty's Imported Perfume 98c

Legalized betting on horse and dog races, netted the state \$81,830 in fees, licenses, etc. It will be well into next January, before it is definitely known how much legalized betting lengthened the breadlines.

Fears are felt by criminologists, that flogging blind eye thieves, boys who slay their mothers, and other criminals, would "brutalize them," and, besides, not do them any good. It might not do them any good, but it would do them no harm. With most criminals, it would be the first time in their lives they experienced a much needed whipping. It is also argued that the restoration of the lash, would "callous society," but society ought to be able to live through it, if the criminal also received a few callouses. Society could say: Well, Mr. Crook, this is going to hurt me worse than it will you. However, the whipping post notion is an improvement on the notion that a judge should be lynched every time a nice boy gets caught.

A wild rumor was circulated yesterday, that a citizen was spending some money to make some money, contrary to all good business sense.

Aug. Johnson, the Rockefeller hireling, has been moved to Fresno. Mr. Johnson lovingly proclaimed: "I enjoy the heat; I love it." No wonder John D. moved him to Fresno, where he will have more opportunity to love the heat.

"Several of our young men have returned from a sojourn in the mountains, as brown as nuts, but no nuttier."—(Crowned, Nev., Jottings). Wherein another journalist takes another chance on sudden death.

The esteemed Salem Statesman snifted the following potent mouthful day before yesterday:
 "The Oregonian comments that our tax collection laws are too lenient. Correct. The Mott bills of 1931 made abstaining from paying taxes almost a virtue. The 1933 legislature went farther and expunged back penalties and interest. It is getting so a man must leave the county sheriff and force him to take the tax money."

The pear growers will get \$20 per ton, No. 1, 2½ or better. A pear grower remarked, as he gazed over a bum bridge hand, "This is not \$60 per ton." Neither is it \$10 per ton.

After three nights of fistfuffs, the community ought to be satiated with commercialized fighting. The pugilistic efforts were less artistic and acrobatic than wrestling, and with no grunting and groaning. The contestants had nothing much to fight about, so manifested slight fervor in their conflicts. Alleged civilized communities should pursue the same course, when they have nothing to fight about, instead of battling until molehills become buttes, or loftier eminences.

A 4d never gets too old to race the fire engine to a fire. They are akin to the aged ballplayer, who thinks he can still play rightfield.

A plan is in course of concoction for the formation of an amateur actor's society, and "will stage something next winter." This will probably be another case of live and learn.

Moses Barkdull, a local boy who kept the democratic faith when it required courage to be a democrat, and not die of political loneliness, has returned from Portland. Mr. Barkdull who is full of republican barbs and arrows, is reaching for a democratic pun.

The lords considered and agreed to the Lords' reason for insisting on certain of their amendments, to the Lords' amendment to the commons' amendment in lieu of the Lords' amendment and to the Lords' amendment in lieu of one other amendment to which the commons had disagreed, and to the Lords' consequential amendment to the agricultural marketing bill.—(London Paper.) Lord's sake, as clear as mud.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 17. — I tagged along to a radio broadcasting station with Irvin Cobb recently. An old hand on the lecture platform, chautauqua and at the banquet boards, he was as casual about his appearance before the microphone as a gentleman dropping in at the corner for a cigar.

While I had nothing to do with the program, a sudden realization I was within earshot of millions of homes gave me a jittery tingle. I had a feeling that any moment I would disrupt things with a sudden fit of sneezing or let go an ankle-deep hiccup. After awhile one becomes adjusted.

Then the tip-toe air, the atmosphere of nodding and whispering begins to have curious effect. The restraint of the musicians longing to make little toots and tinkles that precede melody, balloons the tension. One tries to occupy thoughts by looking around, but the silence nags.

In most people there resides a conscientious little devil beckoning us to hurl an egg into an electric fan or toss a banana peel under the heel of a savant. A vague undergraduate urge to outrage proprieties! I managed to stifle such nonsense, but departed in a dew of restraint.

It's quickening to watch the grave announcer who expresses the benignity of an Arch-bishop at Evensong until at sudden signals they detach themselves, like Whitman's eerie eidolons, from the shadows, hop to the microphone in jaunty bravado to rattle off their plugs. No jump from gravity to gaiety is so nimble.

In appearance and likely to experience Ben Al Haggin, the painter, is one of New York's most accomplished worldlings. Yet there was a time in his early 20's in London he did not feel much the sophisticate. At an art ball, one lonely evening, he met a beautiful lady of the theater. From that moment until the disillusionment he was her willing slave. She would accept nothing, however, but flowers. Each morning his phone at the Savoy would ring and a brisk voice would say: "This is Darrow, the florist," and would enumerate his offerings for the day. Haggin would order extravagantly, mostly orchids. After six weeks he pressed her to elope to Lake Como. Finally she confessed she was married. Further interrogation developed her husband was Darrow, the florist. And Haggin caught the Olympic home next morning.

A. L. Erlanger and Flo Ziegfeld are gone, and a story everyone along the Rialto knew, save Erlanger, may be told. Erlanger was Ziegfeld's chief backer in the production of the Folies. He made but one request during the years he angled this expensive show—he was personally to rehearse it the night before the premiere. He always made changes which were grudgingly noted. But never incorporated after this single per-

WEST'S STATES CONTINUE THEIR RIGHTS DISPUTE

Quarrels Over Boundaries, Water Rights, Oil And Licenses Hold Interest Of Colorado Neighbors.

DENVER, Colo.—(UP)—The status of disputes among western states surrounding and including Colorado has not quite reached the point where it may be said that all is quiet on the western front.

The quarrels center around such widely divergent things as water rights, boundaries, truck licenses and oil.

Each State Wants Power.
 A parley among Colorado, Nebraska and Wyoming over allocation of waters of the North Platte river adjourned here recently in a deadlock, with each state standing pat for what it considered its rights. Each state wants more water for new power and irrigation projects.

Nebraska's claim to "Platte river waters comes under the general heading, "first come, first served." The corn and sugar beet growing states have received some court support to its contention that states nearer the headwaters of the river cannot deprive Nebraska of water after it already has developed irrigation projects.

Colorado Wants to Borrow.
 Colorado wants to borrow some water from the North Platte near the source, which is in Colorado, then pay it back later, meaning down the river farther to Wyoming and Nebraska.

After starting in Colorado, the North Platte winds through Wyoming and that state wants its share for a

PIANO BUSINESS ON COAST LOOKING UP

Mrs. H. O. Purucker, who operates the local Baldwin Piano shoppe, returned to Medford by motor last evening from San Francisco, where the Pacific coast headquarters of the company are located, and reported

Editorial Comment

Some gazook in Burns who prints some kind of a newspaper struck a stiff bump when he started in on his tracks. Bob Duncan, who bludgeoned him with a criminal libel suit that will probably hold him for awhile. Responsible newspaper workers know when libel begins and avoid it; but newspaper racketeers are not afraid to employ it because they think they can get away with it. Judge Skipson advised the people in Jackson county the next time anybody started libel and syndicalism to stop him in his tracks. Bob Duncan is following that advice at Burns, and will give the man with the loose pen a chance to prove his dirt.—(Salem Statesman.)

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)

WHY, as a matter of simple justice, shouldn't everybody pay taxes according to his ability to pay? Doesn't everybody enjoy the comforts, the conveniences and the protection that are provided by tax money?

A monument has been unveiled at Little Sandy Creek, in Utah, on the spot where James Bridger, pioneer, offered \$1,000 for the first bushel of corn raised in Salt Lake valley.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sick and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, laxatives, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine. For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul. You often break out in hives. You get headaches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

To make these good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely. But don't fail for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills, made by the same Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Rosetta's substitute. 25c at drug stores. © 1931 C. M. Co.

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FORD CHEVROLET 4-20-21	\$5.55	De Soto-Dodge-Lexus-Pontiac-Corbin 4-10-11	\$7.20
350x18	\$9.00		