

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. W. St. Phone 14. ADVERTISING MANAGER: ARTHUR W. SMUDGE. Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1919.

The C. of C. Makes Good!

THE Chamber of Commerce membership drive went over with a bang. According to one of the team captains, it was "easier to get new members this year than in 1928."

UNDER its present administration the chamber of commerce is a genuine clearing house for community economic problems, a clinic for community ills and business readjustments, a constant stimulant for constructive achievement.

It is no longer exclusively a Medford organization, interested solely in Medford problems, it is a county organization, interested in every industry in this section of the state, and eager to help the most remote district.

The hot air has been squeezed out, the blah-blah stuff and nonsense eliminated. The Chamber of Commerce today is a thoroughly practical organization, and a very effective one, contributing something to the community every day, in the direction of dollars and cents.

In getting widespread and enthusiastic support at this time, the chamber is merely getting what it deserves. Business men who are able to support it and refuse to do so, are merely slackers, willing to receive their share of the business benefits of such an organization, without contributing their share to make such benefits possible.

FULLY as important as the dollar and cents value of the chamber is its value in the matter of community morale at the present time. With the recent "unpleasantness" cleared up, there is a golden opportunity to start things going again, with a clean slate, and a return to the progressive and go-ahead spirit, that gave this district such an enviable reputation all up and down the coast.

In this direction alone, it deserves the hearty and enthusiastic support of all the right thinking and forward looking citizens of Jackson county.

A Real Super Spark Plug

STANDARD Oil district managers come and go. It is a way they have. The transfer of the present manager, A. P. Johnson, from Medford to Fresno, was to be expected, and that fact in itself calls for no particular comment.

But with his departure we would like to say a word of appreciation and commendation, as well as extend this paper's best wishes for continued success in his new field.

Augie was a great asset to this community, and his place will be hard to fill. If there was any worthy civic movement, to the success of which he did not contribute we don't know what it was.

As district manager he was a very busy man, but he always had time for whatever was on the agenda for community betterment.

IT WAS his unique contribution as an energizer, however, that will be so greatly missed. We have never mastered the various methods of speeding up gasoline—most of them we have an idea are a lot of blah.

But there was no "blah" about the way Augie speeded up anything he undertook. He put something into the mixture that not only eliminated the "knocks" but stepped up the horse power, in a most amazing fashion.

Whether it was a barbecue, a golf tournament, an NRA campaign, or a community jubilee, all they had to do was hook up Augie as a generator, and away they went, on high!

This is a very rare gift. Not that there are not plenty of high power salesmen, plenty of professional pep artists and glad handlers—but Augie was something more than a good cheer leader,—he had a way of taking off his coat and playing the game!

He has been of great value here and we are sorry he is going. He has set an example of enthusiastic and disinterested public service, which will be a mark to shoot at for some time to come.

Tell Us How to Do It!

THE Portland Journal declares it will, under no circumstances, support a sales tax.

It condemns those who would place the relief of the indigent and starving, upon the success or failure of such an "iniquitous measure."

All right. But the Journal also declares, with equal vehemence that the poor people of this state must be fed and clothed during the coming winter, and admits that money is needed to do it.

All right again. Now will the Journal PLEASE tell the people of Oregon where that money is coming from!

IT MUST come from SOMEWHERE. Food and clothing and fuel CAN'T be provided by legerdemain. Money must be secured to supply them.

Where will the Journal get that money? The Journal can't leave the problem there in mid-air. It always inveighs with pious bitterness against those willing to criticize and tear down, but never willing to build up.

It is up to the Journal and its supporters to start building up—to exercise some of its reserve political and financial wisdom, in devising some alternative to the sales tax, that will WORK.

WHAT is it? The Journal says the poor and needy must be provided for. Everyone agrees. Then for Pete sake, tell the poor benighted people, how it is to be done.

The sales tax, we admit, is out of the picture,—it is up to the Journal to put something in the picture that will work,—or frankly admit that without the sales tax, as far as IT is concerned, the job can't be done!

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 in a stamped self-addressed envelope 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, 265 El Camino, Berkeley Hills, Cal.

THE EFFECT OF THE NEW BEER.

A pint of beer of 32 per cent alcoholic content represents half an ounce of pure alcohol.

An ounce of whiskey is equivalent to a pint of this new beer in alcoholic potency. A whiskey glass holds about two ounces.

Figure it out for yourself what effect a pint of even a glass (half a pint) of the new beer is likely to have, especially on a child.

There is one feature about the new beer that makes all the fine talk about never permitting return of the saloon seem insincere, and that is the fact that beer is now sold in grocery stores, markets, lunch rooms and soda fountains, and it is going to take a great deal more guts, if we may use the term, for the young boy or girl to avoid cultivating a taste for the stuff.

Upon all who believe my teachings are scientific, sensible and honest, and particularly parents or guardians of young children, I earnestly urge that this is a good time to exact a pledge of total abstinence from your children—and while you are giving your children the boon of such a pledge, include tobacco in the list, as well as beer, wine, gin and other alcoholic beverages.

If there is the right kind of understanding and love and respect between parent and child, such a pledge is indeed a boon for the child, because it will help the young boy or girl to decline to "try just a little one" when the circumstances are exceedingly hard to face. The boy will stick it out because he is unwilling to make his mother unhappy; the girl will preserve her independence, her own personality, against the demoralizing appeal of "all the girls," because she is anxious to maintain her loyalty and keep the trust of her dad.

We still hear occasional assertions to the effect that beer is strengthening, nourishing, a valuable food, or that it helps us stand the depression! Compared with milk, beer is inferior in all these respects. Any one who spends a penny for beer

when he or his family is in want of food is surely a selfish brute and there should be some adequate penalty attached to such misuse of money in these hard times.

From Europe recently there came a bit of propaganda that would be funny if it were not so dangerous to ignorant people. It was a statement that the scientific authorities, the great specialists, now advocate the use of more wine and less milk in the family diet.

The best wine ever made is inferior to milk in every conceivable respect, even if we could consistently assume that all the alcohol in wine is utilized in the body as food, oxidized as fuel to furnish energy, warmth and new tissue. Of course, we know that as soon as any one takes enough beer or wine to leave an alcoholic odor on the breath, that in itself is proof that more alcohol has been taken than the body can possibly utilize—and the excess only intoxicates.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Seven Hours Sleep. Accountant, age 37, light weight, average 6 1/2 hours sleep. Please give your opinion whether this is adequate.—T. C. L.

Answer—It would be for a sedentary person of 35 or older if he were normal in weight. Underweight persons should lie abed longer. An overweight person past 35 may do best on 5 1/2 hours sleep. Those who play work or exercise hard require longer sleep.

Cod Liver Oil. I want to take cod liver oil to build myself up, but was told it should be taken only in the winter and not in summer.—L. N.

Answer—It is quite as effective a remedy in summer as in winter. Some persons find any oil or fat less repugnant in cold weather, that is all. Coffee and Tea. Are coffee and tea harmful for persons who suffer from constipation?—Mrs. I. L.

Answer—No. Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Berkeley Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—So far as the metropolis is concerned prohibition of liquor does not exist. The town of liquor is wide open.

There are swing-door saloons everywhere and from most a passerby can hear the rattle of the cocktail shaker and the fizz of high ball seller.

One on Tenth avenue even brazenly flaunts a window card: "We Do Not Sell 32 Beer." Some tonier hotels, which observed the liquor laws during the long drought, now serve cocktails and table wine special.

Often such service may be obtained from the street. The beer saloons on the Bowery have also acquired their old-time flavor. Saw-dust is sprinkled on the floor and the bar-keepers have the familiar bristly pompadours and are growing handy with the bung starter. Extravagant beer gardens with Viennese orchestra have not fulfilled expectations.

New York is not yet weaned from speakeasies. They provided an outlet for the instinct to herd amid a plush and tapestried grandeur even the gruggest of old-time "arooms" did not offer. Now that the sky is the limit in such places, beer gardens have little appeal.

From Park Row down the narrow alley of Nassau street, and into Wall and Broadway, a woe-begone creature wandered slowly, holding aloft a banner upon which was scrawled: "I've been in jail two months for getting bread for my family. What have they done to Morgan, Mitchell, Broderick, Kahn and Harriman? Answer: What they always do to the rich—free them." It was a bit embarrassing and in one instance an annoyed gazer yanked down the blind.

Driving over 26th street the other evening, I came upon a blazing three-story building whose curb was lined with motor delivery trucks. All about were horse men—well barbered as all gamblers are late afternoon. I learned they were waiting for copies hot off the press of a daily racing sheet called The Daily Running Horse, the Bible of men and women who play an eternally losing game. New York has 800,000 of them.

And in a leisurely drive through a tense, jostling section of Manhattan's Ghetto there was unforgettable memory of the affectionate gaze of elders, who sit in shadowy doorways, upon the newer and brightly dressed generation. A pathetic docility to "My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways" Israel has always given over its heart to children. Yet scattered in its wanderings and oppressed, an older Israel has never lost the Tables of the Law, never forgot the old things, never became quite deaf to the rattle of tents in the wind.

Chasidim have taken unusual liberties with the supposed triangle embracing Norma Talmadge, George Jessel and Joe Schenck. I have an accurate version of the couple in a Hollywood restaurant bar. Schenck came in, said "Hello" to Jessel, kissed

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 24, 1923. (It was Friday) Nation starts junking great ships of navy under terms of disarmament conference.

O. O. Alenderfer and A. B. Cunningham return from a month's vacation trip to points in northern Washington.

Eclipse of sun and the moon at the same time announced for Sunday morn by scientists.

Four families of tourists are entertained with city and valley, and ask permission to live all winter in the free auto camp. Permission is denied by council.

Barnum and Bailey and Ringling Brothers Circus, in their appearance here, will give but one performance, at 6 o'clock in the evening.

P. C. Bigham, John Perl and Everett Bratton each catch a salmon after two days' fishing in the Rogue.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 24, 1913. (It was Sunday) Tri-state Good Roads meet to be well represented with valley enthusiasts.

Rich strike made by Mike Womack on Kane's creek, running from \$6750 to \$60,000 per ton.

Thief who stole Evan Reams' fishing pole, returns same, by tying them to the door of the Prospect store. Frank Amy, who is spending the summer at Union creek, brought them back to Amy, who is overjoyed.

The Bybee bridge over Rogue river is opened for traffic.

Rogue Bartlett sells for \$2.32 net to the grower in Boston.

Jim Chung, the Chinese herb doctor, will return to China next month.

Tom Fuson has returned from a visit with his family, who are spending a vacation on Emigrant creek.

"The Ne'er Return Road of Fate" at the It; Pantheas Vaudeville at the Page; "Human Hearts and Sad Sisters" at the Star; Biograph drama, "A Gambler's Honor" at the Ugo.

Sweden to Burn Wood. STOCKHOLM—(UP)—To save imports of coal public institutions in Sweden will be heated with wood next winter, the government has decreed. Public credits will also be granted to factories for the making of charcoal briquette, which are expected to replace coke.

FRENCH PREPARE TO SHARE MASS AVIATION HONORS

PARIS—(UP)—Behind the scenes at the air ministry, activity is increasing daily. France is preparing her bid for mass flight honors.

Realizing the world-wide impression of General Balbo's epochal flight to Chicago, Air Minister Pierre Cot is preparing the heralded air tour of Africa, in which at least 25 airplanes are to cover 25,000 kilometers of the Dark Continent, with as much care and precaution as if the armada were going to St. Louis.

Like Balbo's men at Orbetello, the French crews, which have just been selected, will live at Istres incommuniado for about two months, beginning Sept. 1. The flight is scheduled to start in the last week of October or first week of November.

The itinerary has been announced officially as follows: Istres, Carthage, Rabat, Colomb-Bechar, Odrar, Bidon V (desert filling station No. 5), Gao, Mopti, Bamako, Tabacounda, Dakar, Kayes, Segou, Ouidjougou, Niamey, Zinder, Fort Lamy, Fort Archambault, Bangui, and back to Adrar with the same stops, the El Golea, Touggou, Tumbi, Aguer, Gao, Meknes, Carthage, Perpignan, Istres.

General Vuillemin will command the flight, unless M. Cot himself decides to go, as has been rumored. Each plane will have a flying radius of 800 km, at 150 km. per hour. The planes will be taken directly from army service without any structural modification for the flight.

Two young foxes that wandered into Augusta, Ga., were caught with bare hands.

FEELS REAL HAPPY AFTER SHE LOST 29 POUNDS OF FAT

"At the end of the second bottle of Kruschen I'm happy to say I'm minus my superfluous 29 lbs. I never had a hungry moment and I felt better all the time I was taking them—much more peppy and I lost that lousy, sluggish feeling in the morning."—Freds Parker, New Haven, Ct.

A trim, slender figure, new energy, glorious health, youthful activity, splendid results—a half teaspoonful of Kruschen salts first thing each morning in a glass of hot water bring you SAFELY and without discomfort. One jar lasts 4 weeks and costs but a trifle at Jarmitt & Woods or any drug store the world over. Money back if not satisfied. But protect your health—make sure you get Kruschen.

The Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

What this state needs is a form of Roopy, that can be eaten by its victims, after they have fallen for it. This would solve the relief problem.

Amateur mountaineers are still tumbling down mountains they endeavor to climb in their dancing shoes. Disaster has overtaken several, when they attempted to negotiate a crag, that would baffle a veteran and experienced guide. As soon as stormy weather sets in, the amateur woodsmen will start strolling out into the timber, to keep the sheriffs of the respective counties busy and awake all night, trying to find them, before the well known mysterious hills claim another admirer.

Just at present and veing with the aforesaid tenderfoot, are the aquatic-minded, generally garbed in skin-tight, flaming red suits. They poise on, and plunge off 25-foot cliffs, into 2.5 feet of water, the impact being tough on the neck and basic vertebrae of the spinal column. It is akin to diving off a back porch into a frying pan full of water. Likewise your amateur mountaineer has never been upon his own roof, when it leaked, and your amateur woodman has electric lights in his woodshed. They should stay home, nestled in a rocking chair guaranteed not to tip over and break a leg, as rocking chairs have been known to do.

SATURDAY NIGHT TRAFFIC (Nahua Ch. 2, V. 4)

"The chariot shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings."

The warden of Sing Sing prison writes, that "a large portion of crime is due to the criminal not thinking twice." Our observation along this line has been that a large portion of the crime is due to the criminal thinking that he can think.

ASV. Carpenter bobbed up Wed. in the hottest looking cool summer suit, that ever greeted the vision of the oldest inhabitant hereabouts. It was pin-striped, which a lady friend of the wearer alleged gave it soothing dignity.

Hysteria arising out of the Cuban revolution, reveals that our own hysterics were of a low order, and lacked vengeance and hatred, though windler by far. The Cubans also have a deft manner of handling their female agitators, who rushed squealing into the turmoil, according to press dispatches. They slapped them where it would do the most good, with the flat side of a machete.

The state will enact liquor control. If they can just control the liquor, the galoot fuel of it will be solved.

Patted calves are still kicking around in the willows, due to hunters shooting first, and inquiring afterwards. Such incidents irk the owner of the calf, who aimed to rear the calf to bullhead, and then, in its virility gore him, or try to. In another month man and deer will be the victims of shooting a gun, like a pair of dice—blaze away, and hope for the best.

For the benefit of his patients Dr. A. Haskaway announces that he will be absent from his office during the next week or ten days.—(Dakota Paper.) A Frank and candid physician decides to give his patients a break.

Many an Oregon citizen, running for an office, has thrilled the voters with stirring declarations: The way to reduce taxes, is to reduce taxes. It sounded good, even if the results were always in the other direction. Now is the time to announce, that the way to pay taxes, is to pay the taxes. And the way to collect the taxes is to collect the taxes.

The Cosmeticians of America in convention assembled have ruled that the feminine eyebrow this fall shall be thinner, and where the Lord originally put it, and that the fashionable lady shall use all the rouge possible, which she is already doing.

BUY YOUR TIRES NOW- In a few days there will be a material advance in tire prices because of increased cost of raw materials, labor and tax. Present Low Prices Are Still Below Last Winter's Level 6 TIMES FORTIFIED against blow-outs 95% MORE Non-Skid Than is found in the next best well known make This new tread adds many miles to the non-skid life of these tires—gives greater safety when you need your brakes. They Cost No More Than Ordinary Tires Bring Us Your Old Tires—They Have a Cash Value Come in. You will like our tires—our service—and low prices. Jennings Tire Co. Opposite Nat. SAM JENNINGS, Prop. Telephone 223