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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry. People who feared there would be no summer, are no longer scared as the mercury filled with the 100 mark most of the past week.

Dr. Russell Sherwood has returned from LA., where he has been studying and working for 9 yrs. and is prepared to treat any ill or lam, out of the human chassis.

Competition is so keen in the cigarette business, that the purchaser now gets his package hauled, by a machine that bites off one corner, but leaves the cellophane intact.

The fight for supremacy at the crossings continues fiercely between Expee switch engines and the Main stem cyclones. Neither have scored so far.

Peoria Bill Gates has purchased an astronomical telescope, with which he studies the heavens. This is a good idea, but many hold it is pointed the wrong direction, as far as the home-grown astronomer is concerned.

A refugee from drought stricken Iowa was heard to say, and Fri. with a \$1400 dog, and an auto he picked up in Italy last winter.

Rain is needed. Farmers have decided not to pray for it, until after they see what the state fair at Salem, Sept. 3-9, can do for them in the way of moisture.

J. Curtis Barnes is back from Portland, where he underwent medical repairs, and is again in the front ranks of the battle, for more of what you have got, and less of what you don't want.

Several dastardly republican plots are being hatched, having for their purpose the defeat of the democrats at the polls in November. This is unthinkable.

Another vacant lot is under suspicion as a service station.

Chan Egan, the golfer, teed off from the 50 yr. hole Tues.

The pear crop is now at its peak, and it looks like the growers would make something besides a trip to southern California next winter.

School will open Sept. 17. It appears like the football teams would amount to something, if all the 100-150 pound athletes get their spelling, and can keep from painting enemy barns.

A number of veterans of the Great Fracas are up at Astoria, punching brass drums, orating, and tearing the mask from Communism.

The campaign in Jackson county this fall promises to be lively, but not serious enough to cause militant ladies to quit doing their housework, to elect the wrong man governor.

Pinto Colvig of Hollywood, Calif., who drew the movie pictures of the 3 little pigs is coming up to help his Paw, Judge Colvig—celebrate his 90th birthday soon.

The wrestling match Thurs. eve was a magnet for a large audience, despite the torridity. The villains lost as usual. One of the bald-headed gladiators so infuriated S. Morris, the Table Rock tiler, that he hopped right up from his front row seat and pointed a menacing finger at him.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—(AP)—Railroads were ordered today by the railroad retirement board to deduct two per cent of the salary of every employe each month to provide funds for pensioning old workers, beginning next February 1.

Advice To Mothers

YE EDITOR feels highly complimented. A mother has asked him for advice regarding her musical son. The son it seems, has genuine musical talent, and until he reached the self-conscious age, was making fine progress on the piano.

So he positively refuses. He wants to be a man's man, with his shirt sleeves rolled up, his cords in proper disarray, and a hard-boiled light in his left eye.

WHAT to do! Would ye sapient editor, advise a little hard-boiled technique on the part of "mommer",—forcing the lad to the musical fountain even though he refuses to drink? Or would he advise leaving well enough alone,—drop any forcing methods,—and trust that when the "sissy" complex is outgrown—as, of course, it will be,—a natural musical temperament will assert itself.

A NICE problem, and a very old one. We understand the attitudes of both parties in the controversy, and regard them as perfectly natural ones. Of course "mommer" is right and the boy isn't; but how can ANYONE convince the boy he is wrong!

That's the difficulty. Our answer is to drop the army discipline idea—that, in all likelihood would ruin things completely—give the lad an "anti-piano" complex he might never overcome.

But we wouldn't drop the music idea, though we would go slowly and cautiously for the time being. Let the young man be as "collegiate" as he wants to be, that is an inevitable phase and will do no real harm.

For if he really has music in him, and talent in addition, that will be the inevitable outcome. And it will come sooner than he expects. For Shakespeare was not the only genius to discover that "music soothes the savage breast."

A T football rallies, the football hero comes first of course, but whether in school or college the chap who can BANG the piano in PROFESSIONAL style comes a close second. He is always in demand. And when the winter season starts in, and the fraternity festivities begin, he comes close to being top peg.

The idea that the chap at the piano stool has to wear long hair, a Windsor tie, and be troubled with falling arches, is as completely "out" in school and college circles; as the idea that to play good football, a man must have a cauliflower ear and spit through his teeth.

That's really "kid" stuff. And the "kid" is the first to catch onto it, if he is normally bright and allowed to go his normal course.

So Ye Editor's advice is "leave well enough alone." Let nature take its course. Don't force the music motif, and above all don't monkey with the tremelo stop.

Boys hate that sort of thing. Let the young man discover the truth for HIMSELF, which he is bound to do. Then in later years he will not only find that being musically proficient helped him in school, but it gave him and his friends, a great source of pleasure and relaxation in later life. Something within himself that was increasingly worth while, as the years passed on.

The Situation Is Serious

FEDERAL forest service officials report that forest fires on Elk Creek and the Applegate were incendiary. They have positive proof the fires were set by human hand, but have been unable as yet to apprehend the guilty parties.

With the country side and forests as dry as they are, a forest fire endangers not only property but human life. In one of last night's fires a home and all its contents was barely saved from complete destruction. This fire setting under such conditions, is a form of wanton vandalism that must be stopped.

The only way to stop it, is to arouse public opinion, not only in the cities but throughout the country districts, against it, that the firebugs will find the going too tough to operate.

This can be done by cooperation with forest service officials, on the part of the people,—all the people,—the prompt giving of information regarding suspicious characters roaming about the woods, and of course the prompt reporting of fires the moment they are discovered.

THE situation is really a CRITICAL one. Southern Oregon has been extremely fortunate thus far. But with continued heat and drought, and no sign of a change in the weather, a serious disaster can only be prevented by eternal vigilance, and full cooperation on the part of the people, with the fire fighting forces.

So this is a word, to the people of this section of the state, to be on their guard, and assist in every way they can, to run these fire bugs out of the country, and save not only our forests, but the homes and lives of some of our own people from destruction.

Communications

How Taxes Can Be Lowered

To the Editor: Again we must be mathematically precise. Tax limitation or general tax reduction being one and the same thing, means that for every dollar our taxes are reduced a million dollars must be raised from some other source and of course that other source is a general sales tax.

But a general sales tax is not a fair and just tax and cannot be defended if the revenue derived from it is used for general tax reduction. It can be defended and is a fair and just tax when used for shelter tax exemption. Then the home owners of the state get the full benefit from the tax they pay. That is provided home ownership is brought within the reach of every family in the state.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT SNORING



THIS COLUMN is strictly professional, so we shall have no facetious comments if you please. Fact is, I've been warned. People expect a physician to be solemn or at least dignified. Some persons want to beat the band if they lie on the sofa or more or less prone, tongue and soft palate tend to fall away from the larynx and so the breathing is not obstructed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Butter milk Is there any or much or no Acidophilus bacillus in ordinary butter-milk? (A. L. A.) Answer—The souring of milk is due to the growth of the natural strain of lactic acid bacilli which occur in milk. I do not believe there is any advantage in using any special strain of lactic acid bacilli. Ordinary butter-milk will produce every wholesome or remedial effect one can expect from any artificially soured or fermented milk, in my opinion.

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—An imaginary visit to the old home town after 20 years! This place was always a little different. Not by ostentation. It just grew that way. Five hundred French dreamers founded it. A public square cleared in the turn of an Ohio river bend and the rest like today "just grew."



It has the broad tree-lined streets, houses jutting the sidewalks and steps running up and down both sides like Versailles. Or Barbizon. Even the very aged men wear shoulder capes in evening chill. No one at the depot angrier at the spels anyway. That must be the Mink hotel corner.

Over a few blocks is the Dog Ham mentioned only in disapproving whispers. Shuttered houses across the railroad tracks. The Blazing Stump saloon. Grandma called the rouged damozels "colored doves." I should probably have taken Tom Holmes' back. But I'd like to wander down Back street.

That strabulous tumble-down is where we traded nickel novels with the mulatto paramour or Pedro Joe, the white-washer. Joe talked with a foreign accent, played tunes on peach leaves and exuded a strangling frown of raw whiskey and venomously strong tobacco. He also foretold fortunes with spider webs.

Down a short way, Banker Henking's home with cupola, daz-trimmed library and the town's first port cochere. On the corner the forever unfinished residence of Mr. Langley, the Sewing Machine man who wore a flat topped derby. It's always cool on Back street, a circulating whirl swirling through the hollows of the creek. This little two-storied brick in the next block is where The Only Girl lived.

The saggy hammock stretched to the thin-barked birch in the side yard. That's where on moonlight nights I gave "Over the Waves" data on the mandolin. Was I a cavalier?

Next the school house square with its high iron fence. And the depressing bell with its dolorous ding-dong. How I hated it. Our valiant truant officer, incidentally and quite appropriately, was named Bratt. In the squalid shack beyond, lived Mr. Canterbury. Yell "Sardines!" and he'd chase you until exhausted. We never knew why. Over the sharp drop of Academy Hill the of the swimmin' hole with the fallen oak across it. Last one in is a blah, blah, blah. Yoo hoo. Skinny, watch me float!

Some subtle essayist—Christopher Morley is my choice—should beglamour the old-time livery stable. The dark, creaky stairs, the lamp chimney blackened up one side and the lightly mixed aromas of the harness room. McCormack! On the scales outside Monk Welch, the hatter, gave me my first slice of chewing tobacco. It tasted licoricey. The world wobbled in aqua-marine shimmer. Gen House, of the Old Reliable Insurance Agency, led me trembling in terror home. I told Grandma I had eaten too many paw-paws.

No street—not even Unter-den-Linden or Champs Elysees—will ever compare to our Court. It was the capital of Boyville when the world was

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 40 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY August 26, 1924 (It was Wednesday) The Kentucky Ranger Quartet, after "singing all summer at Crater Lake park," returned to the bluegrass country.

Bad news hit state school fund. Chicago prosecutor brands Loeb and Leopold, youthful thrill slayers of a 14-year-old boy, "a couple of college smart-alecks who slew for gold; though they had plenty, and seek to save their necks with the plea they possess transitory manias."

Hottest weather of the year is experienced with mercury going to 104 degrees. Two girls—14 and 15 years old—from a nearby town are detained by the police for "wandering around at 2 a. m."

"Queen of County Fair" contest proposed. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY August 26, 1914 (It was Thursday)

Thunder and lightning storm sweeps the valley and puts the electric service out of commission for 15 minutes. R. N. Foster and W. F. Quisenberry and families returned from an auto trip to Klamath Falls.

Mrs. Dick Attle returns from a two months' visit in Ohio. Reginald H. Parsons of the Hill-creek orchards receives a letter from Switzerland describing the war hardships there.

Ten million Russian soldiers marching on German frontier and Kaiser forces claim a victory on the western front. WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

BOYS DEFY DEATH TO 'KID' ENGINEER

POTTSTOWN, Pa., Aug. 25.—(AP)—A Reading company express train ground to a stop within 50 feet of three boys lying with their heads on the rails. The boys jumped up, thumbed their noses at the engineer and fled—but not quite fast enough. It was all a "joke," Donald Rogers 15, Thomas Bach 16, and Charles James 14, told Squire Otto Moyer of Royersford.



(Continued from Page One)

delicate position in his race for the speakership. He happens to be chairman of the congressional campaign committee and is in a position to favor democrats who would vote for him for speaker. He will not do it, of course, but there may be some trouble about it.

There has been a lot of just and unjust criticism on the inside against Byrns for taking the campaign job while he was floor leader. The secret reason he took it was to keep a certain democratic representative from getting it. And it is well he did, for the man who would have received the job has already been defeated in the primaries.

Commerce Secretary Roper knows how to hold press conferences. When there was no news the other day, he served watermelons. The new dealers privately refer to the Liberty league as being composed of "two ex-democrats, two ex-republicans and an angel."

CHEAP LUMBER ALL DIMENSIONS LARGE STOCKS Big Pines LUMBER CO. PHONE 1

SIGNS BUTTERFAT PRICE ON CLIMB

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 25.—(AP)—Decreasing supplies of butter continued to be announced by the trade. This applies equally to home centralizer output and to out-state offerings in the trade. The centralizer output was again increasing over the shipped-in volume, although both showed a decrease during the week. Loss of out-state offerings was somewhat greater than curtailment of local churning.

Something of a flurry is developing in the butterfat market and in many instances premiums were being freely offered and paid over what the code calls for. This suggested an increasing demand.

Kirk Prather, candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor of Kansas, toured the state in an airplane.

20c Anytime Children 10c TODAY AND MONDAY Continuous Shows 1:30 to 11 ROXY THEATRE Master of the Destinies of Hundreds JOHN BARRYMORE as the lawyer around whom a city's vices and virtues revolved with BEBE DANIELS, DORIS KENYON, Revealing the private life, the loves, the ambitions and the burning confidence of a man who tried to climb beyond his reach. ALSO Strange As It Seems Pictorial—News COUNSELLOR AT LAW Farmers and Fruitgrowers Bank (Deposits Insured)

Adults 20c Anytime KIDDIES 10c Anytime STUDIO THEATRE

ALWAYS AS COOL AS AN OCEAN BREEZE

Starting Today For 3 Big Days Continuous Shows Today 1:45 P. M. to 11:00 P. M. THE STAR: JOAN CRAWFORD THE LEADING MAN: FRANCHOT TONE THE DIRECTOR: CLARENCE BROWN THE AUTHOR: VINA DELMAR THE RESULT: THE YEAR'S BEST PICTURE!

JOAN CRAWFORD No one but lovely Joan could bring so thrillingly to life the heroine of Vina Delmar's fascinating Liberty Magazine serial! Sadie McKee CLARENCE BROWN'S FRANCHOT TONE EDWARD ARNOLD GENE RAYMOND ESTHER RALSTON