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Ye Smudge Pot

Reports state dunco-artists are operating in the rural sections of the state. "With some success."

The Governor expresses a desire to "make bricks fly" on rebuilding the fire-swept state capital building.

Another citizen, "chased by Wall St.", but who only ran enough to be polite, is at ease in the back-seat of a late model juggernaut.

The circus came and went without losing an elephant. In the weeds on vacant lots, as they could have done easily.

Humdingers, Inc., are seeking a welcoming slogan. Expected new citizens from the Mid-West need area. How about: Wash Your Neck and Run for Office Next Spring.

As I looked down from the gallery of the armory upon that sea of gray and bald heads, I felt that "female of the species" though I am, I could gladly take a club and hit the trail of the perpetrator of this miserable hoax upon the pitifully trusting oldsters of our country.

Experts agree that the Depression is ended. Many would rather hear the Depression is still functioning, and the insanity thereof, ended. For it, there seems to be no cure, and will have to wear off.

The Spring run-off has started—in the creeks, and down the highway. FRANK & CANDID LADY (Glendale, Calif., Times)

UNENCUMBERED widow, not from choice but from calamity, wants a place as housekeeper in a first class motherless home where other servants are retained. Don't want manual labor, but can manage fine. Want good salary with little to do. Lemme please specially and broiled chicken, little salad with it makes a good meal. Please answer at once as I'm in need of money. Can furnish references but don't want to.

The government plans a drive, to deport all Japanese in the country illegally. This is due to the lack of Japs on soap-boxes, advocating a revolution every time there is a strike.

There were more men drunk in Pendleton Saturday night than there were for three weeks. They were so ashamed of the straits that they took to drink.—(Pendleton East-Oregonian, 50 Yr. Ago Col.)—The alibi.

The Catholic Card Party will be held at Parish Hall Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Auction and concert bridge, pincholle and five hundred will be played. Refreshments will be served. Price 25¢. All are invited.

He correctly asserted in an Artist Model by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.

Lawrence of Arabia

SO "Lawrence of Arabia" is dead! The most gallant, appealing and romantic figure of the world war,—in fact from an historical standpoint the ONLY one,—passed quietly into the final sleep, in a little Dorsetshire village Sunday morning, at the age of 46.

The young man, who only a few years out of college, arose to be the uncrowned king of Arabia, who with a price of \$50,000 on his head, dead or alive, eluded after scores of hair-breadth escapes, every attempt at capture, and so out-guessed and out-generated the wily Turk that through his single-handed efforts he held Mesopotamia for the allies, until peace was signed, succumbed at last to a petty motorcycle accident, which occurred on an English country lane, a week ago today.

TO those searching for the fitting and the dramatic, what an anti climax! What a needless and trivial close to a career, that was almost Homeric in its heroic proportions, and in sheer mystery, suspense and excitement, would make the average Hollywood thriller, look like amateur night, under the auspices of the Shilling Shocker League.

And yet when one looks into the details of that motorcycle crash a bit and particularly into the true character of its victim, the final act in the Lawrence drama, does not seem so ironical and inappropriate after all.

FOR Lawrence died that some unknown English lad on a bicycle might live. It was his life or the boy's life, and it was entirely characteristic of Lawrence of Arabia, that in that split-second allowed for decision, there was no hesitancy,—the sacrifice was to be HIS.

So he died as one feels sure he would have wished to die,—for OTHERS,—and in what one might term a rather simple, undramatic, homey fashion. For he was at heart the most modest, unassuming, self effacing of men. That quality of shyness so characteristic of the well bred Britisher (and so often misunderstood), was with him almost an ailment. He hated pomp and panoply of war—or the loud acclaim and publicity of peace,—he was at heart a scholar rather than a warrior, a man of research and contemplation rather than a man of action. It was devotion to his country, and his love for Arabia and its people, rather than any militaristic urge for conquest or will to power, that a combination of circumstances finally made him the outstanding hero of the British campaign in the Far East.

THERE is another element in this abrupt and tragic close of the Lawrence saga to be considered.

In commenting upon his death Mr. Winston Churchill expresses keen regret that Lawrence could not have been spared so he might have aided his country in its present effort to bring order out of chaos and restore peace and well being to the harassed and suffering peoples of Europe.

A natural sentiment to express, and yet we doubt if Lawrence would have EVER been useful in the sort of reconstruction that Britishers of the Churchill type envision, and for which they are so stubbornly striving.

A gentleman and a scholar, Lawrence was also an incorrigible idealist. He fitted the romantic up-hill crusading role against the "unspeakable" Turk perfectly; he fitted no role played by the diplomats in the Treaty of Versailles, and he has never fitted into the post war psychology since. Then, too, probably only so much drama and action can be crowded into one lifetime, and Lawrence, in ten years really lived more than the average man does in three score and ten. The play with him, in all likelihood, as far as the world stage is concerned, WAS played out.

MOREOVER, as perhaps few people realize, Lawrence of Arabia, was a disillusioned man, and perhaps beneath his quiet, calm exterior, was even an embittered one.

His campaign in Arabia had been based upon freedom and self government for the Arabs; this was implicit in everything he did and said. It was not only the ideal he held out to the natives, it was the ideal he held before himself all the time.

Then suddenly came victory, reaction, the sordid gathering of the stuffed shirts and the spoilsmen, and Lawrence and the Arabs, were not only disregarded, but in the end betrayed.

It was this betrayal, rather than his extreme and proverbial modesty, which led Lawrence to refuse the honors which Great Britain and France were so willing to bestow. He wanted none of them. He wanted no more active part in a world suddenly gone so false and so sordid. He changed his name to Shaw, entered the flying corps, and when this service neared a close, resumed his translation of the classics and rode about the countryside on his motorcycle,—a lone, solitary, but never a pathetic figure. No, pathos was not a Lawrence note, rather was it, a quiet dignity—an unassuming but certain grandeur.

A man true to himself he could be false to no one,—so forgetful of self, that when he suddenly met death coming around the turn of the village road, he didn't duck or dodge or squirm,—he met it, he welcomed it,—"for greater love hath no man than this."

So for Lawrence of Arabia, we should say, as long as his time had come a very fitting and proper way to go. A hero of peace, as well as of war, the "White Knight" without fear and without reproach, to the end!

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, May 20.—Diary: Out to bid on a Chippendale chair at an auction but mightily outbid. Then wander through jousting San Juan Hill, a snack at a Bickford and back to my chambers to find a sheaf of his saaly chambers that Dwight Fiske sent and a note from Bill Boggs's sister in Ohio. Working in the high heat until Tom Millard came by an ool and immaculate I felt restrained. And much goshie talk of our Missouri birthplaces, of



the James boys, Jay Price, cornpone and pot likker. So promenading Park Avenue and saw Sophie Tucker swirl out of the Ambassador to a glittering motor. A yearly frog leg repeat at Ben Riley's and an Englishman next table, whose favorite word was "whilst," talked despairingly of world chaos, of which I am sick hearing. And at another table Libby Holman whose profile is the most irregular I ever saw. So reading Louis Bromfield's autographed copy of "The Man Who Had Everything."

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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

SUGAR AND THE TEETH

Is it true, asks a reader, that white sugar destroys or uses up the calcium in our systems? If this is so, why does the refined sugar do this more than raw sugar? From my diet-conscious friends I hear that it is the chemicals used to bleach the sugar that make it harmful. On the other hand, a fine old friend who was with a large sugar refinery for many years claims there is positively nothing but water need to centrifugize the raw sugar, and that the only difference between raw and refined white sugar is that all the impurities are washed out of the latter.

Impurities? Impurities contributed by nature? In sugar manufacture all substances other than sucrose and water are spoken of as "impurities," and the coefficient of purity means the percentage of sucrose merely, not the presence or absence of undesirable or harmful substances. So your friend who was with the refinery probably uses the term "impurities" in that sense.

Raw sugar, the old fashioned brown sugar, not easy to find nowadays, contained some calcium, and refined white sugar contains practically or absolutely none. But the amount of calcium in even sugar cane or a sugar beet is insignificant in everyday nutrition, for so many ordinary foods contain plenty of calcium, notably milk, eggs, cheese, beans, peas, carrots, cabbage, nuts, peanuts, lettuce, salad greens.

Perhaps your idea that white sugar destroys or uses up calcium in the system comes from the common observation that children whose diet includes an excess of sugar and of carbohydrates as in prepared cereals, are likely to have poor teeth, and infants fed on sweetened milk or milk modified with cereal preparations are likely to have rickets. But this does not mean that sugar or starch uses up the calcium in the system. It means rather that when the appetite is satisfied with such carbohydrate the child does not demand and does not get more substantial foods which not only contain the calcium the body needs but carry the vitamins which are essential for normal assimilation and utilization of calcium in the development and growth of teeth, bones, and indeed of all the tissues and organs.

There is another observation equally true, namely, that pickaninies on the old southern plantations sucked sugar cane constantly and yet had fine teeth and strong bones.

The Moran twins—Gloria Vanderbilt and Lady Furness—whose social haloes were threatened with tarnish by an unsavory trial, have accomplished the smartest bit of personal promotion New York has seen in many a moon. Instead of seeking seclusion figuratively to hide their butts, they plunged into a rout of charities, opened a flossy dress-making salon and otherwise caught the public favor by a devastating indifference to mongering. So adroit any public sympathy not acquired seemed to swing to them 100 per cent. For the first time in my memory of court trials a rash of editorials not only excoriated the justice who deprived the mother of her daughter, but clamored insistently that the child be returned.

Personal nomination for the most perfectly groomed coliffure—that of Mary Boland.

Barney Gallant, who gave his long established Greenwich Village tavern to his head waiter and decided to relax and knock about the world, Jerome Kern made some copper, about 1 part in a million. Fort liver contains a little less copper and less iron than beef liver, pig liver containing more than the liver of full grown hog. Sherman says calf's liver contains 40 milligrams of copper in the pound.

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

Autotet Draws. CHANUTE, Kans., May 20.—(AP)—Clayde H. Miller, 38, drowned today when his automobile overturned into a ditch filled with backwater from the Neosho river, which is bankful after nearly three inches of rain since Saturday.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SIGNIFICANT political headline: "Bonus Goes to White House." The president has said he will veto the bonus. If he does, it will then be up to congress either to pass the bonus bill over the president's veto, or to let it die. Votes will be gained or lost by whatever is done.

That is why the headline is significant. If the President vetoes the bill, as he has said he will, it will go back to the senate. The senate must then either pass it over the veto (which takes a two-thirds vote) or fail to muster votes enough to pass it.

If the senate passes the bonus bill over the veto, it must take the responsibility for paying the bonus, including the fact that it is to be paid with printing press money.

In other words, it will be the judgment of the senate that more votes are to be gained by paying the bonus than by refusing to pay it.

BUT if the senate fails to pass the bill over the president's veto, it will mean that the senate thinks more votes are to be LOST than gained by paying the bonus. That is about the long and the short of it.

SO FAR as most of the senators are concerned—especially those who will have to go on the firing line at the next election—the right or wrong of the bonus doesn't enter very much into the situation.

FORMER President Hoover, speaking at his home in Palo Alto, indicts NRA as "saddling the American people with their worst era of monopolies."

Those are strong words. If Theodore Roosevelt were still here, and believed them to be true, he would get out his big stick and go after the monopolies again, as he did once before.

ARE Mr. Hoover's words true? It is too soon as yet to get an accurate answer. NRA is too near to us to be judged correctly. It will require the perspective of years to get a calm and unprejudiced answer.

BUT this fact stands out: NRA says: "Base wages, then raise prices enough to cover the added cost." It also says, more or less in a whisper: "Then discourage newcomers from getting into business and playing nob with the old-timers who have raised prices to cover the added cost of NRA."

That's fine for those who are already in business, but it DOES smack of monopoly.



(Continued from Page One.)

ate's time. By then the banking bill would be ready for consideration as well as the holding company bill and the social security legislation. This would have delayed the Wagner bill indefinitely.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY May 20, 1925 (It was Wednesday) City council holds city not financially able to have a police matron. State convention of Odd Fellows underway at Ashland.

Weiden McBeie is elected president of the high school student body, and Frank Van Dyke (now an Ashland attorney) is named editor of the school paper, at annual election. Series of heavy showers roll over the valley.

Water department warns citizens to turn off sprinklers when fire alarm sounds. Roald Amundsen, Norwegian explorer, ready for plane flight over the North Pole.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY May 20, 1915 (It was Thursday) Italy declares war and joins side of allies; the Russian army still in retreat, though Germans cease pursuit. Medford merchants, accompanied by the Medford band attend the annual picnic of the Valley Pride Creamery in the Applegate.

The mail contractor has taken off the comfortable covered hack and put on the buckboard again. (Pounce Rock Prilla) Local grown flowers are shipped to the San Francisco fair. Congress votes against any 'demonizing of the currency, and threats of inflation.'

DRIVE IN FOR LATTICE TRELLISES LAWN FURNITURE GARDEN STAKES AT BIG PINES LUMBER CO. PHONE ONE

The Ford Dealer is a good place to buy a good USED CAR any make! Many a good Used Car is being traded in for the fast-selling New Ford V-8. Perhaps one of these is just what you need. See the nearest Ford Dealer for the best values—low price—convenient terms—and a guarantee you can trust. REAL BARGAINS RIGHT NOW

If you have tried all of the other Brands and have found no relief from Constipation, try Beck's Prune Bread. Flaked Wheat Bread. a natural laxative which has a flavor all its own. DON'T FORGET that our whole wheat bread is not flat or woody tasting but has its natural wheat flavor, because it contains only the PUREST INGREDIENTS. There must be a reason why our sales have increased. Quality Always! BECK'S BAKERIES

Another caterer, well known to the Broadway sporting crowd, is also emerging from a different sort of eclipse. He is known to race track followers as "Hot-steak Charlie" and his place a few steps off Broadway with pine table tops and saw dust carpet was usually packed. But, as restaurants will, it sagged into bankruptcy almost overnight. And "Charlie," who is a singer for Al

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