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Editorial Correspondence

VICTORIA, B. C., August 17.—No one up here seems to be expecting war. And yet if England declared war on Germany tomorrow, we doubt if anyone would be surprised. That's the temper of the place at least, as we see it, after visiting the two newspapers, and talking with various people along the way. What is it?—a sort of fatalistic apathy,—a kind of hard, weary cynicism. On the surface hoping for the best, far down beneath fearing the worst,—but determined not to throw a fit, if the worst suddenly should drop like a thunderbolt from the sky.

Chatted with a private soldier sitting on a bench along the quay,—a young chap who had enlisted because he couldn't find work. He wasn't in the world war, but his oldest brother was—the latter enlisted when he was 15 and was captured by the Germans at Vimy ridge. It was hard to get anything out of the lad,—he wasn't unpleasant, but he had the Anglo-Saxon aversion to talking with a stranger. But he did say he hoped, and all the lads in his outfit hoped there wouldn't be a war in Europe.

"I erd enough about what war's like from my brother, and this one would be worse. He says he wouldn't go for nobody, he says he's done his bit, and if they tried to draft him he would resist. He elimes all the boys who been over there feels the same way 'bout it. I dunno—I guess if Germany hopped on the home country he and everyone round here would pick up a gun and fight. But fightin' the Hun just because of some other country like Spain or this Czechoslovakia, guess that would be different. Oh I haint stayin' 'up worrin' 'bout it, if there's trouble I'll do me bit, but I like it round HERE and hope they keep on over THERE as they have for so long a time now—growellin' a lot, but lettin' it go at that."

The newspaper view is, whether there will be war in the near future or not, is ANYBODY'S guess. It has been expected for so long, and has been avoided so long, that the general feeling is that somehow it will be avoided a considerable time LONGER.

The city editor of one of the papers,—he is a war veteran himself—confirmed the report of the soldier's brother,—namely that the Canadian veterans of the last war would be solidly against taking any part in another war, except a war of self defense.

"No more fighting in Europe for us," said he "and the government has practically pledged itself that in case England gets drawn into war, Canada will not go in, unless the representatives of the people, in special session VOTE for it. As you know we are entirely independent, a self-governing unit, and there is no legal obligation to take part in war even though the mother country becomes involved. But if Japan should get rambunctious and start something in the Pacific off this coast, we would hop to it so fast you couldn't see us for the smoke. And we would work hand in hand with your country, too. In fact I have a pretty strong feeling there is an understanding between Canada and the United States regarding trouble in the Pacific. Maybe not. But I do know England is building the strongest forts in the world right here on Vancouver Island, and in case of trouble with Japan those forts would not only protect Vancouver and Victoria, they would protect Seattle,—and they were built that way,—I know that too.

The newspaper boys all wanted to know why it is that all the Americans they see up here, are against Roosevelt and have been for several years and yet "whenever they have an election of any sort down here Roosevelt always wins."

We gave our explanation, familiar to readers of this column, that the Americans who come up here, are almost exclusively of the property owning, proprietary class, and Roosevelt's support doesn't come from them. If they (the newspaper lads) would hop over to Seattle and talk to the longshoremen and taxi drivers, and attend a union labor mass meeting or two they would find the answer to their query.

"You mean, then, it's a class division in the states?" said one of the editorial staff!

"Yes, that's it,—that is the explanation,—take the people by and large and those who are generally satisfied with things as they are,—are against him, and those who aren't are for him. As everyone knows, particularly in the present state of the world, the latter outnumber the former, approximately ten to one."

"Well that's the same situation over here of course. It's particularly true over in Alberta, where Premier Eberhart is in control. He hasn't been able to put over his scheme of giving every one \$30 a month, but there is no doubt of this, he has worked hard and is still working hard to bring about a fairer division of wealth, help the masses of his province, in every way he can. About all he has accomplished to date has been to reduce the price of money,—he forced the banks to lower their interest charges,—but he still claims if the people will stick to him he will bring them a sort of earthly Paradise like this man Townsend promises down your way. Well, I was over in Alberta a while back and I didn't find a newspaper man who was for Eberhart, nor a banker, nor a business man but he won the last election and I am betting on him to win the next one. And he is entirely honest about it,—just deluded that's all. The people are quick to sense that,—his sincerity I mean. They haven't got what they were promised, but they figure—at least the majority of them,—that they would rather have a man in control they KNEW to be working FOR them even if he can't deliver all he promised, than to take a chance on anyone else. I guess it's a problem in every democracy in creation today and I am not so sure it hasn't been, since the days of Rome and Greece."

As an indication of how Victoria is going modern, please note the conservative Empress advertises Billy TICKLE and his ten-piece orchestra, for the dinner dance Saturday night! R. W. R.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK. — Want to hear about papaya? That's the new tropical drink in New York. Made from the papaya fruit and milk. They whip them together in a malted milk container, and it costs five cents. I must ask Sloppy Joe what he thinks about it, and Dirty Frank Joe specializes in pineapple drinks. Their stands dot Broadway like the spotted typhoid.



GEORGE TUCKER

edges into the scene. The papaya is an ancient fruit but it never made much headway in this country until recently. I understand it's doing very well in Florida now. But it's a funny fruit.

It has to ripen on the tree or it never attains a maximum of sweetness. Take it green, as you do bananas or tomatoes, and it doesn't become luscious. That's held it back.

The papaya looks like a big gourd, or maybe it's a melon. They crush it in your presence on Broadway now, and add the milk, and let 'er churn. Mighty refreshing, but as to taste, I still don't know a thing. It doesn't taste like anything I know. Have to go back and try it again before I make up my mind.

Now consider the long bow. You haven't had any gray goose quills whizzing past your curls, have you? You're liable to if you fool around New York. It's the Robin Hood influence. All the kids think they're Earl Flynna. Every empty lot has become Shagwood forest. And no do the thing up brown, the kids even cudgel one another about the head with stout broomsticks. No casualties yet, but keep your fingers crossed. All the stores are offering bows and arrows. Archery leagues have been formed and shooting matches for silver cups are held regularly. Not just for kids, but for adults. Any day now I expect to come home looking like a porcupine.

Paradoxical as it may seem, there

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, Calif.

THE MAN WITHOUT TEETH

In the "vertebral mile" running race up Pike's Peak road from Crystal Creek to the summit—12½ miles distance, just one mile higher than the start—ten

of fifteen runners who started were able to finish the race. The man who finished seventh was 45 years old. Few men of forty-five can run a mile on this level, much less up-grade. Most men or women forty or even thirty-five years old would become completely winded and have to stop running before they had covered one-half mile even at an easy jog.

But there was something still more remarkable about the achievement of this man, for besides finishing the gruelling 2½-mile uphill race it appears that he ran without teeth. Not that teeth are of such use when one is running a race. This man apparently regarded his teeth as a handicap, for he removed them and left them in the keeping of a cop at the start of the race. When the man had crossed the finish line well ahead of the other runners who carried their own teeth he was cheered by the spectators, and of course invited by the broadcasters to say a few words to the radio audience. But the cop who had his teeth was far down the mountain somewhere. Must have been an embarrassing moment.

If a man without teeth of his own could retain such marvellous physical efficiency or vim, what a great champion he might have been had his nutrition and health been properly controlled in his youth.

Still, his performance speaks well indeed for the dentist who made and fitted the artificial teeth, for the man must have put his store teeth to good everyday use, else he could never have withstood such a strain.

I hope no denturist or brush manufacturer will try to get the runner who won the race to tell the world how he brushes his teeth with so and so. No doubt the 45-year-old runner who committed himself so well formerly brushed his teeth with some highly recommended dentifrice.

It does seem that the more faith one has in the efficacy of tooth-brushing for the prevention of decay, and the less thought or attention one gives the subject of nutrition, the more likely one is to suffer from dental caries, cavities and the loss of teeth. Not because brushing or the favorite dentifrice does any harm, but merely because placing confidence in the efficacy of that rite tends to encourage the practice of ignoring or neglecting nutrition.

The loss of one or several teeth is not of great importance, so far as health is concerned, provided one does not try to limp along without suitable dentures or artificial teeth to replace them. Right here is where too many individuals make a serious mistake—they compromise with health by false economy, attempting to save a few dollars by having cheapjohn dentistry, makeshift dentures, poorly designed and poorly fitted artificial teeth which they cannot use for the mastication of food.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

FINNS DRINK MILK

There is less mystery in the outstanding abilities of the Finns, says Sir Edward Mellanby, English nutritionist, when it is remembered that the daily milk consumption per head of population is three times as great in Finland as it is in England. (National Dairy Council)

ANSWER—There are now more than a thousand milk bars in England. Ought to be fifty thousand such places in U.S.A.—milk, cream, butter, cheese of all kinds are as beneficial to the health of Americans as they are to Finns.

ALTERNATIVE FOR MAJOR OPERATION

I have much reason to be thankful to you. For six years I suffered with a kind of neuritis in arm. Doctors said my tonsils were badly infected, but that I could not have them removed on account of my chronic bronchitis. Then I saw your articles about diathermy, wrote you, went to

a restaurant in Second avenue known as The Palm, yet there isn't a single palm in it. . . . There are no banks on Bank street, and brooms aren't sold on Broome street. . . . But you can get fifths on Fifth avenue—pints, quarts, fifths or anything you want.

Irving Hoffman, the eminent grammarian, says Broadway is a place where people are in the habit of dropping their vowels—particularly their 'o's.

There are some 600 edible fruits known to man, but only about 50 can be purchased in New York. Most of them are too perishable to reach this market.

Like Manhattan, which was purchased from the Indians for a few strings of beads, world famous Waikiki beach originally sold for one and a half cents an acre. . . . The place used to be one gigantic muddy duck puddle.

It may amaze you to know that nearly 2500 people in New York are actively employed in making motion pictures. At least 75 per cent of the musical shorts are produced on Long Island, and a majority of the Spanish and Yiddish pictures.

Who is the town's most ambitious curdial wagon pusher? Georges, of the Lexington, and his crepe Suzettes are wonderful. Georges is French and the last name is Teaster. His biggest kick came when Esquire wrote him up.

Brazil's immigration regulations have been tightened by a new law which permits the entry of larger number of immigrants, but favors the agricultural worker.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
August 19, 1928, (It was Sunday.) Oregon Democrats ask Hoover how he stands on distribution of power, and rural electrification.

Howard Hill sells his Bosca at \$75 per ton.
Three homes on Galls creek destroyed by fire.

J. Frank Wortman of Phoenix, Democratic warhorse, reports "too many people are swallowing the Literary Digest poll."

Fire Chief Elliott warns citizens not to burn trash now, owing to dry conditions.
Local people flock to tent show, and the offering for tonight will be "The Whole Shebang."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
August 19, 1918, (It was Monday.) Demonstration of blight control to be shown fruit men next week.

Mrs. E. E. Kelly, wife of Major Kelly, who has spent the past eight months with relatives in Indianapolis, is on her way to Medford with her children, to occupy their home on Queen Anne avenue.

Klamath county courthouse case argued in Jacksonville court.
Case in justice court, in which

an autolot was charged with giving half the road to an approaching car, is dismissed.

British and French armies smash Germans on two fronts, and capture 10,000 prisoners.

MARTHA ELDRIDGE PASSES, AGED 85

Martha J. Eldridge, former resident of Gold Hill, who for the past 13 years has lived at Central Point, passed away there yesterday afternoon at the age of 85.

She was born at Mountain Grove, Mo. in 1852. Two sons by a former marriage survive, J. G. Pierce of Central Point and Marvin M. Pierce of Los Angeles.

Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Phillips at the Conger chapel at 10:30 a. m. Saturday, interment in the Medford I. O. O. F. cemetery.

Monmouth Seeking Bonneville Power

MONMOUTH, Aug. 19.—(AP)—A block of Bonneville power from a transmission line planned southward through the Willamette valley from Vancouver, Wash., to Eugene, was asked yesterday by this city.

Mayor F. R. Bowersox was authorized by the council to negotiate for the energy, which will be sold at a wholesale rate of \$17.50 per kilowatt year for primary power.

The council, granting authority for an immediate appraisal of the properties of the Mountain States Power company, asked J. D. Ross,

Bonneville administrator, to assist in fixing a fair price for the system.

The New Zealand government has approved construction of a railway tunnel 3½ miles through the Rimutaka range at a cost of \$4,937,000.



Chevrolet JINGLES

Experience, we know, is a hard task master, A real tough lesson is usually a laster! If we get off too easy or refuse to learn, We're sure in line for a finger burn! We know a "burned child dreads fire" As a grown-up dreads being a "poor buyer", Which accounts for the fact every Chevrolet owner, Repeats and REPEATS for fear of pulling a boner! Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 No Riverside
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

CRATERIAN STAGE TONIGHT

Midget Speeders and Their Drivers in Person
FREE SHOW FOR RACERS

All boys and their mechanics will be guests of George Hunt to Shirley Temple's picture, "Little Miss Broadway," and will be introduced from the stage during the intermission between shows. Drivers report at Boy Scout Headquarters (Near Bear Creek Bridge) at 6:30 for parade to theatre. SEE THE BIG SHOW—THEN APPEAR ON THE STAGE!

BOYS



9 to 15 Years Old—

SIGN UP NOW FOR THE MAIL TRIBUNE—SCOUTS CUBS'

MIDGET SPEEDER DERBY - AUG. 26

Plenty of Time to Build Your Speeder Before the Big Race! Register Now at Boy Scout Headquarters!

EAST MAIN STREET AT BEAR CREEK BRIDGE

GET YOUR MIDGET RACER READY FOR THE BIG PUBLIC APPEARANCE on the CRATERIAN STAGE

Full Information And Instructions On How To Build Your Racer At Scout Headquarters!

HAVE THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME!