

TAMPA MORNING TRIBUNE

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THE TRIBUNE'S 1929 PROGRAM FOR TAMPA... The establishment of more industrial enterprises... The improvement of the ship channel and the greater development of port commerce.

Leases of business buildings in Tampa the past week total in rentals \$500,000, with additional outlays for remodeling. Growth, not growth!

An Astounding Discovery... Dr. Lawrence M. Spitzberger, of Dayton, Ky., has made an astounding discovery, which is being played up in the newspapers of Cincinnati, with glaring headlines—The Enquirer: "Fruit Fly May Take Life Of Boy"; The Commercial Tribune: "Youth Is Dying From Poisoning Of Fruit Fly."

A conspicuous omission in the stories printed by both these newspapers is any evidence that Bernard Koop had eaten any Florida fruit, which would be essential to the support of the Dayton doctor's diagnosis that his illness is caused by the Medfly. It appears a singular oversight on the part of the enterprising reporters writing the stories and of the editors who passed the "copy" that they did not ask the doctor, the nurses, the patient, the boy's parents, or anyone else, when and where he ate the orange or grapefruit which conveyed to his system the "deadly poison."

But it is not necessary to invoke this circumstance, this absolute lack of connection shown between the boy's illness and Florida fruit, in order to refute Dr. Spitzberger's assertions. It has been clearly and positively established by the testimony of the highest authorities, in this and other countries, that the Medfly infection is not dangerous to humans—that it is not poisonous and that its bad effects are limited entirely to the fruit itself, either causing it to rot or to become unfit for market or consumption.

Indeed, in the same story which the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune heads "Youth Is Dying From Poisoning Of Fruit Fly," and in which it accepts the statement of the Dayton doctor as conclusive, the paper quotes Dr. Lester W. McDavitt, of Cincinnati, "who spent five years operating hospitals for the United Fruit Company in South America" and who, evidently is better qualified to pass upon this matter than the Dayton doctor, as saying:

In all my experience, I have never known a person to become ill from eating fruit 'stung' by these insects. The little amount of poison that could be injected into the fruit would not be of the self-propagating kind and would not affect the eater. The parasites would not live in the fruit, in so far as I have been able to determine. The eggs of the fly, if eaten in the fruit, would not cause any trouble.

Another refutation of the diagnosis of the Dayton doctor is afforded in the fact that no Florida fruit has been on the Cincinnati market for more than a month and that, except for a few early shipments, all Florida fruit from infested districts was destroyed before it could be shipped.

The Gulf Scream

To A CHILD... You come to me, clasping a broken toy. And I must be an artisan for you. To mend the break, my magic art employ To set aright, again to make it new.

Thus it will be, dear child, in later years. Men are but children seeking little things. Toys broken, mended, hopes and joys and tears. Then welcome sleep with soft and brooding wings. CLARENCE P. MILLIGAN. Detroit.

There's some consolation, heh-heh! The tables are turned; now it is a banker who is under certain obligations to US.

Confidential... R. E. L. F.: If it were Gulf's Cream it might curdle. J. T. C.: To the Caribbean, yo-ho, but later.

There Always Is... Dear Sage: I'm sorry I can't send you a RED flower, but I'm sending a white one; for Alla Nation (glad she likes the perfume). Please let her fix your tie. You didn't know there was anything wrong with it, but there is. She'll know what to do.

Bridge Company Charges Contract Breach in Suit... We prefer the old auction bridge.

The difference between writing a paragraph column in Florida and in New York is that in New York the contributors do the work—Gainesville Sun.

Florida At Eastern Fairs... The Atlantic Coast Line, through its Agricultural and Industrial Department, has arranged a comprehensive and attractive exhibit of products, agricultural and industrial, which is to be conveyed in a model steel baggage car to all important fairs in the East, beginning early in August.

The exhibit embraces samples of almost every known product of the Southeastern states, every crop grown, as well as products of forests, factories and mines. Naturally Florida has a conspicuous place in the exhibit, the Florida contribution containing a number of little-known tropical fruits from South Florida, in addition to the more widely distributed products of the state.

The exhibit will visit the principal fairs in New York, Pennsylvania and Maryland. It is stated that this exhibit which will cost the railroad several thousands of dollars will be shown by the Coast Line in an effort to attract visitors, settlers and capital, to draw attention to agricultural and horticultural products grown in the Southeast and thereby increase the market demand for them, and to bring to the attention of manufacturers and capitalists the industrial opportunities of this section. Those who have friends, correspondents and customers in the territory to be visited are being urged to tell them about this exhibit and to ask them to be sure to see it.

Deliberate Misrepresentation... The writer of yesterday afternoon's charter editorial: knew full well when he wrote them that the proposed charter does not require that the Health Officer be a practicing physician of Tampa.

Like the One Staying Under Water on a Bet... The Gulf Scream: It is said the Endurance Fliers Dale "Red" Jackson and Forest O'Brine of St. Louis are making \$112,000 an hour by staying aloft. It also states that the boys are losing weight. Gosh, I hope they aren't Scotch, as they never would come down to collect.

PEU!... RMM snorts, from the depths of his wisdom, "And to the pure all things are purient." When he is quoting Catullus and Martial, unto the spewer all pureness is spurious. JUNONIA.

Maybe They've Come Down Before You Read This, But We're Worried Now For Fear They've Forgotten How To Land An Air-Plane.

Exclusively female deep sea fishing party went out from Tampa Saturday. Wonder who baited the hooks.

Congratulations to Captain White, of the Cuba, 60 and going strong.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. MINTYRE... HOLLYWOOD, July 29.—Hollywood's "town pump" is a barn like cafe called Henry's and reputedly backed by Charlie Chaplin. Its prices are about the same as the Child's chain and it is the evening forum where stolid folk discuss trials, tribulations and triumphs of the day.

Waitresses help things along by sliding up to your chair to whisper: "That is Ronald Colman in the corner." The waiter captains, too, have a sense of theatrical values. When a big shot comes in, they flutter around and lead him to the rear so everybody may indulge a little neck twisting.

There is an easy familiarity about Henry's. Strangers approach the celebrities and utter a word to pass a complimentary remark and it strikes me the screen people understand a little more gracefully than brothers and sisters of the stage. They welcome the trade lads.

Down town Los Angeles has The Brown Derby restaurant which to me offers the absolute zero in advertising appeal with its glaring: "Eat in The Hat." Now Wilson Mizner has sponsored another Brown Derby in Hollywood. It is not, however, east in the shape of a brown derby as is its namesake. It is also a laudable place for the Broadway crew of wise crackers gone gag-sms.

The Montmartre cafe on Hollywood Boulevard, however, offers the piece de resistance in the movie celebrity exhibit at its Wednesday luncheon. They all turn out for this weekly show-off. Here one is likely to see the niftiest in Hollywood fashions and hear the latest whispered gossip. On Friday night at Montmartre the movie folk are asked by the announcer to stand up, look silly and take a bow and this brings out quite a gathering.

We hope a little crowing is pardonable but one of the biggest figures in the production of talking pictures is a former New York newspaperman known to every member of Park Row's estate 20 years ago as Winnie Sheehan. He is now W. R. Sheehan, head of the Fox Films, Goody, goody for our side!

This is a great spot for the celebrity idlers. Many of the sprightly shops along the boulevard have a window photograph of a cinema personage with inscriptions such as "Your hats are marvelous" or "I love your potato salad" and the like. And peculiarly enough shop keepers say such appallous booms business.

Eddie Dowling from Broadway almost forced the dazzling sun to hide this week when he appeared on the boulevards in white shoes and trousers, dove gray coat with sashed off vest, a rose colored shirt with collar ends to the waist, a speckled big knotted four-in-hand, a side dip hat with a flaming band and a russet lined coat. He was every whit as colorful as a movie star's modern bathroom.

I wanted to match him color for color but he only flicked his cane superciliously and tried to change the subject. He knew darn well I had him.

JUST FOLKS

By Edgar A. Guest

CONTRIBUTION... He never had much to give. Subscription lists knew not his name. He was one of the many who live Unrecorded in charity's fame.

Outgo And Income.—It won't be long now. Golden Volusia fruit will be moving away and golden coin will be coming in. Old Man Hard Times will be given the knockout.—DeLand News.

Mary Knew Her Liquor.—Mary Baker was working a cross-word puzzle. "What is a five-letter word meaning 'a common fluid'?" she asked. "Shine," she was told. It was wrong, but it was right.—Canal Point News.

But Look Who Said So!—Charter change opponents are telling Ed Lambricht of The Tribune that if he does not like Tampa the way it is he ought to be calling him a foreigner.—Sanford Herald.

Trade At Home.—Georgia Legislature is flirting with a six-cent gasoline tax. Looks like those border county auto owners who threatened they would jump across the line to buy their gas when Florida tacked on the extra cent will save gas by staying at home.—Ocala Star.

Many Angles To Study.—Reading the discussions relative to Tampa's new charter one is convinced that perfectly good men will see the same subject from entirely different angles and have entirely different opinions. Even good men find their judgment warped now and then by politics.—Orlando Reporter-Star.

Wonder Which He Is.—The best definition we have read in a long time is this from the Tampa Tribune: "The only difference between a snob and a man is a man." We trust that down east professor (we've forgotten the guy's name), will read that and in future advise college grads to be men and not snobs.—Winter Haven Chief.

A STRAIN ON THE FAMILY TIE



AS TRIBUNE READERS SEE IT

"EASTERN BIRDS, WESTERN CAGE"... SAN DIEGO, Calif.—Recently, while on a real estate excursion trip in this Haven of Rest, the principal speaker raved about undesirable features of eastern climate, in an effort to induce tourists of the party to buy property; but he failed to mention about unfavorable labor conditions, high taxes, earthquakes, etc., here.

In relation to labor, able bodied employees are existing only in San Diego on wages as low as \$15 a week, when work can be had. Boosters get the eastern sucker here, and after having failed to secure a position, the Associated Charities tender a valuable service by feeding unfortunate families, and by furnishing free transportation east for many who took the western hook with sunshine bait.

To explain more fully about high taxes, I will make mention of a small house and lot, located in Newport Beach, Calif., which is owned by an easterner who asked me to report on the above. Resulting, I found the house vacant while there, and a loss on the same for the past year was about as follows:

Lost interest on the money invested, \$136; taxes, assessments and penalties, \$70; depreciation, about \$50; care, \$30; insurance, \$5; water bill, \$18 or more a year, when water is used; total, \$309. At present, the water is shut off, and it would cost \$250 to have same turned on.

However, it may be, I have met many easterners who claim that they bought California dirt and lost their wad; leaving nothing for a ticket home, or for the purchase of a cheap job; and when it comes to a show-down, anything offered they are forced to take; boosters feed them on climate and hot air until obliged to work for a steak; then, to some cheap position, the unfortunate is generally led; although much better that than to starve with the army of unemployed.

TAMPA, FLORIDA, AND THE TRIBUNE

Nobody's Shocked.—The Tampa Electric Company's stock jumped to a new high level. Some one must have been shooting the jule to it.—Sarasota Times.

If It Stayed Here.—Big talk company is going to move to Tampa, which will undoubtedly be good news for the divorce lawyers, in that section of the state.—Gainesville Sun.

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YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO LEAVE THAT GOOD CHEESE BACK THERE IN THAT HOTEL ROOM DIDJA? I SLIPPED IT INTO YOUR SUITCASE.

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