MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is furnished subscribers desiring a seven day daily newspaper.

Office Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29 North Fir street. Phone 75.

A consolidation of the Democratic Times, the Medford Mail, the Medford Tribune, the Southern Oregonian, The Ashland Tribune.

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor.
S. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager.

By Mail in Advance:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, year $7.50
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month .75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year 6.50
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month .65
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year 2.00
Sunday Sun, one year 2.00
BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month .75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month .65
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year 7.50
Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year 8.50
All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under act of March 8, 1879.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending October 1, 1923, 3379, more than double the circulation of any other paper published or circulated in Jackson County.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The tender sensibilities of the great religious and moral center—Portland, have been rasped by the appearance of five nude plaster paris ladies on the facade of a new building. The artist was brazen, and didn't even put a short skirt on 'em.

It begins to look like Governor Walton of Oklahoma would be found guilty of halting floggings abruptly, and sassing the Grand Dragon of the Realm, without the aid of the Ladies of the Giggle.

GEE WHIZZ! GENERAL!
(Salem Capital Journal)

We are very much afraid that to get any real work out of these captains of the capitol will require a military coup d'etat no less revolutionary than that executed at Madrid, and there is small hope of that, for we have but one military hero to lead it. Adjutant General White who unfortunately is hors de combat, from being struck in the windshield by a bullet while on the firing line.

F. Hart and one of the Lawton boys, two members of the younger married set, are attempting mustaches. Outside of being in the proper place they don't amount to much.

The senior seedsender from this commonwealth, whose consignment of peas to Jack. Co. constituents last May had worms, will make a statement next Tues. It is expected that our rep. in the upper house will come out flatfooted for cleaner backyards and wider alleys.

All good citizens will uphold the hands of federal prohibition enforcement aides, in their announced intentions of seeing that the mincemeat of the land conforms to the Volstead Act, and has no alcoholic content. While doing it, the crusaders should exercise care and caution, lest they be run down by truckloads of rum from Canada.

BUT WHY MENTION IT
(Siskiyou News)

A bunch of ladies got busy last Thursday evening and gave Jim Donahue a surprise party. As Jim is the secretary of the Knights, they were up in arms.

A LADY TALKS

It says in this paper I'm reading, when I ought to be cutting pies, that chemical warfare will put the world on the bum, and that jane back there in the Amen booth, is a veteran of it. When I watered and buttered her, she gassed me with deadly perfume. He's the best dancer. Be over here Thanksgiving. Can't be beat. We'll put on a nice little show for the burg. Last time he was here, went to the country. Made the natives jealous. Took a drink a new friend gave him. The marshal jumped out from behind a hen-house and caught him. I had to dance four times with the chief, to bail him out. All you get is three meals a day, and a place to crawl in when it rains. Just between you and me, and to be frank, I think lots of this dieting stuff among the women is just an underhanded scheme to make connections with a set of hind tires, COD. Why don't you say something about my new dress? Everybody is wearing 'em in Los Angeles. I should worry about Los Angeles! They hain't got the train robbers yet. Poor guys! Out in the woods these cold nights, getting their feet wet. Hain't that just like a woman—but, listen! Who's crying now?

Dr. Roe sang "Maggie" alone and in company with a lady sang a duet: "Oh, that we two were mating."—(Beloit, Wis., Times). How lovely.

CURLS

Curls, Curls, Curls.—
Then little golden curls;
They danced and played
On a tiny maid,
And I loved their swirl;
And I loved their shade,
And the golden crown
That the ringlets made—
Curls, curls, curls.
Curls, Curls, Curls.—
Shorn little golden curls,
Were laid away
In a chest today,
And now I wish
I had let them stay,
For I miss the glint
Of their sheen—someway
Curls, curls, curls.
(Roseburg News Review)

GIVE OREGON A CHANCE.

MORE CAPITAL in Oregon means more pay rolls. More pay rolls mean more people. More people mean a more general and pervading prosperity. More prosperity means the best and probably the only solution of the tax problem.

If the people of Oregon wish to be more prosperous, then obviously the people of Oregon must do something to encourage outside capital to invest in this state.

But capital is canny. It is also sensitive. It not only goes where the opportunities look best, but the risks appear least.

Therefore to pass an income tax at this time will mean to again tie a millstone about Oregon's economic neck, and again turn over the cream of settlement and development to California and Washington.

Some good people in Oregon seem to doubt the truth of this statement. But no one in California or Washington doubts it. Nothing will please the boosters of Los Angeles and Seattle more than to have the Oregon income tax sustained next Tuesday.

Listen to what the Tacoma News Tribune said regarding Oregon's proposed tax:

> If Oregon enacts this law, a golden opportunity is provided for the state of Washington, even though we are loath to take advantage of the folly and misfortune of a neighbor. An income tax law will put Oregon in the same class as North Dakota and will make outside capital gun shy when it comes to investing in her industries.
>
> If Washington maintains its poise amid the flood of semi-socialistic and destructive legislation that is now proposed and rejects the income tax measure, it will share with Southern California the influx of capital to the coast. Let it join Oregon in such a law and the Pacific Northwest automatically will sign an industrial suicide pact.
>
> As a sample of how this income tax talk affects Eastern capital incidents may be cited regarding a well-known Tacoma concern. This company had made plans to double its capacity this year, adding many more employes to its staff when Eastern investors, who were to finance the improvement, learned of the proposed income tax law they promptly withdrew their capital and took it to more favored fields.
>
> Tacoma will lose a score or more of families which it would have had if the proposed addition had been made.

And here is an opinion from the Helena (Montana) Independent:

> About the time the legislature of Oregon gave its approval to an income tax bill, the legislature of Washington at Olympia killed a similar measure. Our own lawmakers at Helena had turned down an income tax measure known as one of the governor's bills; thus the people of Washington and Montana escape a burden that shortly is to be inflicted upon the residents of Oregon.

The Spokesman-Review had remarked that when Oregon's farmers have had experience with the income tax and seen its workings as applied to themselves and its adverse effects on the development of their state, the law will lose its transitory popularity. But the Helena daily adds that "by that time it will be firmly established and a tax once applied is hard to get rid of—the Oregon commissions and bureaus and boards and officials will need it and will find a way to keep it on the statute books."

An income tax is a fair tax, theoretically. If California and Washington had such a tax, or if the three states had agreed to adopt a similar income tax, there would be little objection to voting for such a measure, if fairly and properly drawn.

But for an undeveloped, capital-hungry state like Oregon to adopt an income tax before any other state on the coast, is simply business folly. An income tax under such circumstances is not a fair tax at all. It is absolutely unfair for it places another burden on the one coast state which can least afford to bear it.

The best way to reduce the tax burden for the farmer, as well as for the business man, is not to vote another tax, but to stimulate development of our resources and increase our payrolls, so that taxes automatically cease to be a burden.

Taxes are high in southern California, but you hear no complaints from the tax payers of Los Angeles. The reason is Los Angeles is prosperous. Get in more capital for investment and the tax problem takes care of itself. The way NOT to get in more capital, is to vote a special tax against it.

QUILL POINTS

The trouble seems to be that courts sit only at intervals, while people raise the devil all the time.

The "one big union" idea is pretty good, however, when applied to States.

Growing old is just a sad business of losing the capacity to get excited.

Europe might manage to carry her own burdens if her shoulder wasn't occupied by a chip.

The chap who wins Mr. Bok's peace prize, won't see much peace after his relatives find it out.

Civilization seems to be a matter of multiplying the number of things a young girl ought to know.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

BOBBED HAIR.

THE BLOOMING damsels everywhere have shorn their blond or raven hair, and even dames advanced in years submit their ringlets to the shears. And some have multiplied their charms, while others look like false alarms. The latter are more often seen; it takes a rarely blooming queen to cut away the flowing locks, and not resemble Guy H. Fawkes. I am a relic of the past and oftentimes I stand aghast at modern wrinkles, modern curves; said curves and wrinkles jar my nerves. The women strive and strive again, to look like duplicates of men. With mannish shirts and mannish suits, and mannish hats and mannish boots, they are not, in their hand-me-downs, like olden dames in flowing gowns. And, being gray and full of tea, the old ways look the best to me. The girls are smoking, soon they'll chew, they've mastered slang, the old and new, they go to prizefights with the lads, and on some bruiser lay their scads. Until quite lately I could tell the he-man from the lovely belle; my guests were not often wrong while female hair was growing long; I'd note the topknot and the curl, and say, "That critter is a girl." But now I need a telescope if I would have the proper dope. And when the girls begin to grow pink whiskers who their sex can know?

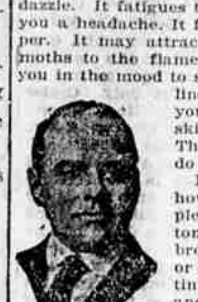
Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
Noted Physician and Author

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Light Versus Glare

Glare, glitter, flash, shine, sparkle, dazzle. It fatigues the eyes. It gives you a headache. It frazzles your temper. It may attract you along with moths to the flame, but does it put you in the mood to sign on the dotted line? Not unless you are very thick-skinned indeed. Then why do they do it?



Every one knows how restful and pleasing are the soft tones or shades of brown, green, gray or blue, the natural tints of the woods and fields and sky and water, the flat or dull finish which nature puts on even the most brilliant displays of autumn foliage. Yet in most artificial lighting the object seems to be glare, glitter, flash, shine, sparkle and dazzle. Decorating and finishing usually contribute toward this object. Surfaces are given a highly polished or shiny finish shiny varnish, glittering plate glass, flashing nickleplate and hard brilliant colors everywhere insult the eye. Why do they do it?

A reader inquires whether the bright white light of a gasoline lamp injurious to the eyes. Such light is no more nor less injurious than the same amount of light from any other kind of lamp. In some cases it may be that a yellowish light, such as that from a kerosene lamp is more comfortable to read or work under, but if so, the gasoline lamp may be provided with a globe or shade which will give the desired softening.

Try reading with direct sunlight on the page, and you will soon know that an excessive amount of light is undesirable. In artificial illumination the amount of light must be determined by individual preference and the nature of the work. For reading the important thing is the position of the light in relation to the page and the reader's eyes. The light should fall upon the page from above the level of the reader's eyes and from a point behind the field of vision. That is, the source of light itself should be invisible to the reader when the head is in reading position. This applies in doing any kind of fine work by artificial light. If the lamp itself is within the field of vision as the worker sits or stands at work, obviously the eyes are subjected to the strain of glare. Under such conditions, a feeble or dim light is less injurious than a bright light.

Opal on frosted globes or shades are always preferable to clear glass when the lamps are visible (direct illumination), because they diffuse and soften the light and prevent the glare from the naked flame or incandescent filament. The popular fancy that green is protective to the eye has no foundation; green is no better than brown, gray, blue or yellow for protecting the eye from glare.

In all illumination indoors, natural or artificial, the important point is to have the source of light above and behind your eyes, or if it be a window at least have it at your side, not in front of you.

Indirect lighting, in which the lamps are hidden and their light reflected from ceiling or walls is ideal, altho lamps that do not glare lend cheer and life to a room and need not be entirely concealed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Tuberculous Cows

Many cows about here (western New York) have been slaughtered when found affected with tuberculosis, as many as half the cows in some dairies. Is the butter from such cows wholesome? (P. C. C.)

Answer.—Unless the cream from which the butter is made has been pasteurized there is a risk of tubercle bacilli passing into the butter. It is good practice to pasteurize all cream for making butter. Butter made from the cream of milk from tuberculin tested herds would be better, I think, without pasteurization of the cream.

Patch of White Hair

My 18 year old daughter has recently developed a small patch of white hair on the left side of the forehead about the size of a 25 cent piece. As the natural color of her hair is dark brown, this shows up startlingly. Her scalp and hair seem healthy and she has always been normal and never had an injury. Can anything be done for this by a specialist or is there any remedy you can suggest? (Mrs. O. B. J.)

Answer.—I know of no remedy. The white part may be kept dyed the color of the natural hair. The dyeing is best left to the skill of an experienced hair dresser.

Trial, Regular and Hospital Size Warts

Three sizes of warts have appeared recently on my face, neck and chest. What shall I do? (Mrs. H. L.)

Answer.—Better not fool with warts about the face or neck. Consult a skin specialist and let him employ whatever method he deems best for their removal.

Marvellous Cough Medicine

I want to commend you for the excellent cough medicine formula you printed some time ago. I found it really marvellous. In two days it did me more good than any cough syrup I had tried. In four days I was cured. . . . (S. C. A.)

Answer.—Only guarantee I give is that the medicine will do no harm. It consists of one ounce each of citrate of soda and glycerin, the juice of a lemon, a pint of flaxseed tea and four drops of peppermint. Dose, a tablespoonful every four hours or oftener.

Laurel Gray's Love Gossip

THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD
By Laurel Gray.

Don't Drive a Hard Bargain

Listen, little ladies;—don't try to drive too hard a bargain with the young gentleman who is on the verge of leading you to the altar. For if you do, you are likely to find, later on, that he is the sort of person who insists upon sticking to his bargain and that will not be at all agreeable. Too many girls, mistaking their modern independence for a sort of license, subject a man to a shrewd analysis which doesn't help the love idea very much. Too many girls pick up the marriage idea and examine it closely with a "What-is-there-in it for me air. This isn't cricket! I know a girl who earns $50 a week salary as secretary to an important corporation officer. In her foolish little head she has set the idea that until a man comes along who commands an income of $10,000 a year she will not marry. Well, this child is now thirty. She is beginning to stale. Her vivacity is forced. Her smiles come too forced now, and already, back in her mind, I daresay she has cut the $10,000 a year deadline to, maybe, $7500. And in another year she will think $5000 a year is a whole lot of money and—well, you can write your own moral, my children. You can't drive too hard a bargain with a love-match. Money isn't everything—especially at the start. If a fellow is clean, intelligent, ambitious and in love with you, for the love o' Mike, girls, grab him quick!

Abe Martin

Another home wuz wrecked yesterday—this time by dynamite. Th' pick is mightier than th' pen.

Grand Nephew John D. Rockefeller Gets Job As Office Boy

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 2.—Godfrey S. Rockefeller, son of the late William G. Rockefeller and grand nephew of John D. Rockefeller, has obtained a job as a clerk in a bank here.

He arrived here last night with his bride of five months, the former Miss Helen Gratz of St. Louis.

Bank officials said Rockefeller would be employed at the same salary as any bank clerk entering the bank. Rockefeller said he expected to start as office boy.

Family Burned.

LARAMIE, Wyo., Nov. 2.—The Union Pacific section house at Tipton, Wyo., occupied by J. A. Herrera, his wife and two children, was burned, causing the death of Mrs. Herrera and a seven months old baby. Mr. Herrera and his wife were seriously burned. The family were trapped in the house.

Daily Report on the Crime Wave

OTTAWA, Kas., Nov. 2.—Four men held up the First National bank here today and robbed it of all the cash in the vault and safe, estimated at $20,000 and escaped in an automobile.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Nov. 2.—Five bandits armed with rifles robbed the First National bank of Bakerton, 30 miles from here today and escaped with $2000 after wounding one man and stealing three automobiles. Twice the bandits' machines broke down. Each time the ystole another car and finally disappeared.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 2.—Three automobiles loaded with about 70 cases of Scotch whiskey were seized at Laurel canyon near Hollywood last night and the three men driving the machines were placed in the county jail on a charge of violating the Volstead act. The liquor is valued at between $7000 and $8000 according to officers. It is their belief that it was being transported from San Francisco for distribution in Hollywood.