

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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

Office Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29  
North First Street, Phone 75.

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

ROBERT W. RUSSELL, 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, \$5.00  
Daily without Sunday Sun, month, .50  
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00  
Sunday Sun, one year, \$2.00  
ST. CARRIAGE—In Advance:  
Daily with Sunday Sun, month, .75  
Daily without Sunday Sun, month, .50  
Daily with Sunday Sun, year, \$5.00  
Daily without Sunday Sun, year, \$2.50  
All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

Entered as second class matter at  
Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3,  
1879.

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

The only paper between Eugene, Ore.,  
and Sacramento, Calif., a distance of  
over 500 miles, having leased wire Associated  
Press Service.

Sworn daily average circulation for  
the month ending October 1, 1923, 3,576  
more than double the circulation of any  
other paper published or circulated in  
Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot  
By Arthur Perry.

There has been a falling off in the  
desire to be splattered south to the  
watermark, owing to the change in  
the weather.

The gentlemen in charge of the  
drive for campaign funds for poverty-  
stricken Henry Ford, have voted not  
to accept any donations of a certain  
vehicle, supposed to run, when properly  
approached.

A horse showed up on the Main  
Street today, that 20 years ago was  
stuck in the mud in the dist. from  
November till late in May.

The F. Hart mustache can now be  
recognized as such, by a committee of  
experts.

QUIT PUGLESM  
(Maysville Appeal)

Dear Miss Gray:  
I am a girl of 24, and have  
been keeping company with a  
young man, who my parents  
think well of. A few evenings  
ago, while returning from the  
movies, he attempted to kiss me.  
I slapped him harder than I in-  
tended to, and since then, while  
he speaks to me when we meet,  
I notice a coldness. What shall  
I do? ANXIOUS HAZEL.

Thanksgiving has been set for No-  
vember 29th. Oregon should give  
thanks it had no election, with the  
religious issue involved.

The Emperor has started suit to  
prevent some of his leading subjects  
getting control of the Kaah registers.

MOOO!

Summer is over, the old cow said,  
And they'll shut me up in the draughty  
shed  
To milk me by lamplight in the cold.  
But I won't give milk for I am old.  
It's long ago that I came here  
Gay and slim as a woodland deer;  
And now there are bones where my  
flesh should be,  
My backbone sags like an old roof-tree  
And an apple snatched in a moment's  
frolic  
Is just so many days of colle.  
I'm neither a Jersey nor Holstein  
now,  
But only a faded sort of cow.  
My calves are veal, and I had as lief  
That I could lay me down as beef.  
Somehow, they always kill by halves;  
Why not take me when they take my  
calves?  
Birch turns yellow and sumac red,  
I've seen this all before, she said,  
I'm tired of the field and tired of the  
shed.  
There's no more grass, there's no  
more clover,  
Summer is over, summer is over.  
(Robert Hillyer.)

Death Toll of  
the Automobile

SALEM, Ore., Nov. 6.—Stepping  
into the highway to signal the driver  
of an approaching car that she wished  
to ride into town, cost Mrs. Au-  
gust Bittner of Dallas, her life just  
after dark last evening in the out-  
skirts of Dallas.  
Mrs. Bittner was run down and  
killed instantly by the automobile,  
driven by Oren Farley of Dallas, who  
said that he did not see the woman  
until his car was almost upon her.

PUT STOMACH IN  
ORDER AT ONCE

"Pape's Diapiesin" for  
Gas, Indigestion or  
Sour Stomach

Instantly! Stomach corrected. You  
never feel the slightest distress from  
indigestion or a sour, acid, gassy stom-  
ach, after you eat a tablet of "Pape's  
Diapiesin." The moment it reaches the  
stomach all sourness, flatulence, heart-  
burn, gases, palpitation and pain dis-  
appear. Druggists guarantee each pack-  
age to correct digestion at once. End  
your stomach trouble for few cents.

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE.

AND SO ANOTHER election day is here. And once more it is  
the duty of all good citizens to go to the polls and vote.

As the polls are open until 8 p. m., there is no excuse for not  
voting. Anyone can mark a ballot at this election in three seconds.  
There are 12 hours in which to do it. Three seconds out of over 400-  
000 is rather a small average when one comes to think about it.

The secret ballot is necessary, but secrecy surrounding a list of  
those who go to the polls is not necessary at all. In fact, nothing  
would do more to advance the cause of good government than to  
publish after each election the names of those who voted.

Then the franchise slackers would be known. And it would be in-  
teresting to know them. For there is no reason to believe that many  
of those who cuss the government the hardest, do the least to deter-  
mine what their government should be.

A law allowing only those who vote, the sacred privilege of  
finding fault with election results, would contribute mightily to bet-  
ter citizenship and to the advancement of public peace and tran-  
quility.

QUILL POINTS

High wages, however, can't satisfy a poor colored boy who is  
pining for high temperature.

If a slap on the back encourages him, he is climbing; if it in-  
sults him, he has arrived.

But think how unhappy Harvey will be when he can be indiscreet  
without anybody caring a darn.

The next congress will be much like those of the past, except for  
a slight Russian accent.

The modern wet who shrieks for liberty or death can patronize a  
bootlegger and have both.

We know at last. The Sphinx represents a vice-president who was  
elevated to the presidency.

Fake diamonds tell their own story. They are seldom accompa-  
nied by sufficient sound sense to earn genuine stones.

If he can take two small fragments of truth and make a large  
convincing lie, he is a propagandist.

When a man says he is standing by the Constitution, he generally  
means that he is hiding behind it.

The president's silence imposes an unbearable strain on those who  
stand waiting with hammers poised.

The reason some people never discover the secret of success is be-  
cause it is secreted in the sweat glands.

It's strange how many altruistic friends wish to advise a widow  
who has a nice bunch of insurance money.

The League isn't an impotent organization. It stands ready to  
correct any nation that dares to be little.

Still, if a woman has an artistic temperament, she might as well  
spend the time on her face instead of working that kind of sofa  
pillows.

Let's not have any more European lecturers until they can think  
up a new way to tell us Europe needs America.

A tactful doctor is one who tickles your vanity by assuring you  
that your slight disorder is something serious.

As a general thing, people who have chips on their shoulders have  
no other weight above the shoulders worth mentioning.

Old-fashioned sermons on hell were at least more thrilling than  
these modern sermons on the Teutonic influence on Lapland psy-  
chology.

Correct this sentence: "The boss gave me some of his lip today,"  
boasted the husband, "and what I told him was a glorious plenty."

Correct this sentence: "I meant to go to Sunday school last Sun-  
day," said he, "but the church was packed and I couldn't get a seat."



FAIR BUT FOOLISH.

MY STEP-NIECE is a beauty, the fairest in the land; the  
young men call her Cutie, and she's in great demand. She  
drives around with Willie in Willie's gaudy wain, and all she says  
is silly, and all he does is vain. You never see her reading the  
works of E. P. Roe; you never see her kneading a lump of whole-  
some dough; you never see her sweeping, or making windows  
bright, or diligently keeping the home fires all alight. And yet  
she has, dodgier her, suitors six or eight; I weep when I contrast  
her with my step-cousin Kate. This latter is a winner, the kind  
I most respect; and she can cook a dinner that's gorgeous and  
correct. And she is always dusting, or darning things of mine,  
she keeps the spoons from rusting and makes the windows shine.  
And she would be a treasure as any young man's wife; she'd fill  
with wholesome pleasure the struggling workman's life. But  
Kate, whom I've respected since childhood long ago, is lonesome  
and neglected, and never lands a beau. Her chances still di-  
minish as go the days so fleet; we'll see her at the finish, in some  
Old Maids' Retreat. And now the motors tooty come honking to  
my gate, and young men call for Cutie, and bless her as they wait.

Personal Health Service

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

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to dis-  
ease 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 an-  
swered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instruc-  
tions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Get Fat and Grow Old  
Under 30 a little fat, just a nice 7  
per cent excess weight, say, keeps 'em  
young and happy. After 30 every  
little pound added to what you really  
ought to carry helps to hurry you on  
to the grave. The way I dwell on this  
might mean that I delight in worry-  
ing fat folks. I don't. I'm partial  
to fat folks, like a Turk, up to a  
reasonable point. I am with 'em and  
for 'em as long as they do not exceed  
that point. I'm willing to concede that  
it is good nature, a kind of laugh and  
grow fat spirit that carries 'em up to  
the point I have in mind. They're still  
amenable to earnest warnings. They can  
if they will, come back with the help of a little sym-  
pathetic counsel and instruction. But  
I wash my hands of 'em when they  
continue headlong right on past em-  
bonpoint. Once they've drifted be-  
yond that they grow ill natured, hy-  
persensitive and techy and I have  
found it better to let them severely  
alone.



Touching and appertaining to the  
cantankerous disposition of heedlessly  
fat folk, I have a theory, or perhaps  
it is a mere conjecture, that this  
change of disposition which is so  
striking may be caused by a kind of  
poisoning, something in the nature of  
auto-intoxication. Of course auto-in-  
toxication is itself a mere hypothesis,  
a theoretical state. Still, I feel satis-  
fied in my own mind that frankly if  
not irrevocably fat folks are short of  
temper because they are virtually  
doped all the time with the by prod-  
ucts of incomplete combustion.

We know this much, that most out-  
size people have a slow metabolism,  
suboxidation or an inadequate sup-  
ply of oxygen to their tissues. Now  
isn't this leading up beautifully to  
the ulterior object of our talk today?  
If there is anything in this auto-in-  
toxication inference of mine, it follows  
that a more liberal oxygen ration  
would do the shamelessly fat folks  
a lot of good and make them much  
easier to get along with.

Before we approach a line nearer  
the limit of our space let me now  
postulate the principle that an aver-  
age daily ration of six miles of oxy-  
gen on the hoof if by all odds the  
best preventive and the least satis-  
factory cure for obesity in general.

Ladies and gentlemen of too much  
substance and leisure should have a  
thought how they feed, yes, but if  
they want to stay happy and young  
they've simply got to perspire, for  
hiking is the best all around exer-  
cise there is available, daily in every  
season and all weather. A good six  
miles of it, pedometered, insures the  
absorption of an amount of oxygen  
ample to prevent all ordinary degrees  
of auto-intoxication.

Walking is too dangerous and too  
expensive for many who need it most.  
Whoever thinks so must resign him-  
self to the doubtful gratification of  
such other kinds of exercise as he

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Is Mr. Billings Present?  
I noticed that under the heading,  
"Don't Avoid Food," you advised a  
young mother to eat all the food 'that  
came her way. It seems this woman  
was suffering from rheumatism, and  
that might be due to too much acid  
in her system, and you might have  
offered some kind of remedy and a  
proper diet, and not "everything that  
comes your way." That would include  
certain acid forming food with starch  
material. In my estimation you  
neither helped this young mother nor  
relieved her mental anxiety. I am  
writing to criticize and learn. (W.  
K. B.)

Answer.—Your fancy that any of  
the disease conditions which mas-  
querade under the name of "rheuma-  
tism" may be caused by too much  
acid in the system is based on nothing  
that you can find in physiology or  
pathology. If you will mention which  
foods are "acid forming with starch  
material" I'll bring them to the at-  
tention of the physiologists who evi-  
dently haven't learned about them yet.  
If I could have told the young mother  
precisely what she should or should  
not eat I would have done so. In ad-  
vising her to eat everything that came  
her way and deny herself no particu-  
lar food or food because of a fancied  
"acid forming" effect, I believe I gave  
her sound advice and I beg to refer  
you to the works of Josh Billings.

Cancer Not Communicable  
Is cancer contagious? I work along-  
side a person who has cancer of the  
stomach and whose father died with  
cancer. Am I in danger? (K. G. O.)  
Answer.—No danger. Cancer is not  
communicable.

Resorcine  
What objection, if any, is there to  
the continuous use of resorcine in a  
solution for dandruff and oiliness of  
the scalp? (Mrs. M. E.)  
Answer.—I know of none, except  
that resorcine sometimes stains white  
or very light hair a yellowish color.  
A lotion or solution containing 10  
grains each of resorcine and salicylic  
acid to the ounce of witch hazel ex-  
tract or cologne water or any toilet  
water or grain alcohol rubbed into  
the scalp by parting the hair here and  
there, is excellent for excessive oili-  
ness, but the tendency to stain the  
hair yellow should be remembered  
and the resorcine discontinued if the  
yellowness begins.

Scrofula  
What is scrofula? (E. E. P.)  
Answer.—An old fashioned name  
for tuberculosis of lymph nodes  
("glands") in the neck.

"JUST TOWN TALK"

Copied Right By Mike

I COULDN'T sleep . . .  
BECAUSE IN the room . . .  
NEXT TO mine . . .  
A BABY cried . . .  
A PLAINTIVE wail . . .  
THAT WOULDN'T stop . . .  
AND I had read . . .  
THAT WALKING the floor . . .  
AND SINGING a song . . .  
WOULD STOP the noise . . .  
OF A crying babe . . .  
SO I got up . . .  
AND WENT in . . .  
WHERE THE youngster cried . . .  
AND PICKED him up . . .  
AND STARTED in . . .  
TO SING A song . . .  
AND RIGHT away . . .  
THAT BABY stopped . . .  
BUT IT must have been . . .  
HE WAS just surprised . . .  
AT THE competition . . .  
FOR HE started again . . .  
LOUDER THAN ever . . .  
ON A higher note . . .  
AND SO did I . . .  
BUT I was mad . . .  
AND TOLD myself . . .  
I'D GET him to sleep . . .  
IF I had to wake up . . .  
THE WHOLE neighborhood . . .  
AND I tried jazz . . .  
AND LULLABIES . . .  
BUT THEY didn't work . . .  
FOR THE poor kid . . .  
THOUGHT THAT I was . . .  
MOCKING HIM . . .  
AND I walked ten miles . . .  
DOING MY stuff . . .  
AND I had reached . . .  
THE ANVIL Chorus . . .  
WHEN I could feel . . .  
HE WAS weakening . . .  
FOR HIS CRIES . . .  
WERE NOT so loud . . .  
AS THOSE of mine . . .  
AND BY the time . . .  
I HAD reached . . .  
"NEARER MY God to Thee" . . .  
HE WAS ALMOST through . . .  
AND FAILING fast . . .  
AND SO it was . . .  
WHEN I started in . . .  
ON "OLD BLACK Joe" . . .  
HE CONCEDED defeat . . .  
AND SHUT his eyes . . .  
AND WE both went back . . .  
TO OUR warm beds . . .  
BOTH TIRED out . . .  
FROM ALL our noise . . .  
I THANK you . . .  
With Medford trade is Medford made.

LAUREL GRAY  
LOVE GOSSIP

THE GREATEST THING IN THE  
WORLD

By Laurel Gray.  
Can You Beat It?

I stroll into my favorite book shop.  
I am surprised. Instead of novels,  
fiction selections as the little clerk



calls 'em, there  
are stacks of books  
of essays. And  
curiously enough,  
four volumes out  
of five, deal with  
the rather large  
and comprehen-  
sive motif to  
which this col-  
umn is devoted.  
Love! Some of  
the writers call it  
sex attraction.

They are the sci-  
entist group—the psycho-analysts,  
the sociologists, the metaphysicians,  
and the M.D.'s. Although what in the  
world they know about it, beyond  
their own pale experiences, I'm  
bleasted if I know. Then there is  
another group of writers—the critics  
the ironists, the satirists and the fer-  
nists and the anti-feminists. My  
good friend, H. L. Mencken, pays the  
tribute to women that they are  
keener, shrewder, more intelligent  
and altogether smarter than men and  
that, therefore, they are happier in  
love and more profoundly (although  
not so easily) satisfied in the love ex-  
cursion. W. L. George, from the op-  
posite premise insists that women are  
valier, sillier, emptier and weaker  
than men, and that, therefore, dear  
little creature, they are happier and  
more easily satisfied in love affairs  
than men. "But all these books are  
written by men!" I protested to the  
little clerk. He blushed. "Yes, I  
know it," he answered. "But you  
see, there isn't any demand for the  
books written about women by wom-  
en. I suppose nobody thinks that  
women understand women. It takes  
a man to do that."

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

ASPIRIN  
Say "Bayer" and Insist!  
BAYER  
Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on  
package or on tablets you are not get-  
ting the genuine Bayer product pre-  
scribed by physicians over twenty-two  
years and proved safe by millions for  
Colds Headache  
Toothache Lumbago  
Earache Rheumatism  
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"  
only. Each unbroken package contains  
proper directions. Handy boxes of  
twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug  
gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.  
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer  
Manufacture of Monacocacidester of  
Salicylicacid.

Close-in Home  
With Income  
For Sale  
Owner of Home at 325  
South Riverside will sell at a  
reasonable price, and liberal  
terms on deferred payments,  
at 6 per cent.  
Home is modern, large lot,  
lots of shade, property in  
rear may be included or ex-  
cluded, according to desire  
of purchaser. Income from  
apartment and sleeping  
rooms.  
See owner at 325 South  
Riverside for particulars.

WATCH YOUR  
BATTERY  
PREST-O-LITE BATTERY  
STATION  
"Friendly Service" Phone 908

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for those who demand the best.  
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217 E. Main Medford

Medford Iron Works  
Our Specialty  
Medford Quartz Mill  
Mining and Sawmill Machinery.  
General Foundry and Machine  
Work.  
1155 N. Central St.

Abe Martin



Miss Tawney Apple has one of  
them new hats that looks like  
part of a wet rooster. Who re-  
members when we could get  
away from women by loafin' in  
a cigar store.

Cut This Out—It is Worth Money  
Send this ad and ten cents to Foley  
& Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago,  
Ill., writing your name and address  
clearly. You will receive a ten cent  
bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar for  
Coughs, Colds, and Croup, also free  
sample packages of Foley Kidney  
Pills for Backache, Rheumatic Pains,  
Kidney and Bladder trouble, and  
Foley Cathartic Tablets for Constipa-  
tion and Biliousness. These wonder-  
ful remedies have helped millions of  
people. Try them! Sold everywhere.  
Adv.



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FURS  
With M. M. Store  
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Proper Mechanical Equip-  
ment, plus experienced skill  
insures A-1 DRY CLEAN-  
ING SERVICE.  
Remember—"We are not  
satisfied unless you are."  
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Do you know that  
high-priced foreign  
cars have Knight  
Motors?

Let Your Next  
Car Be a  
WILLYS KNIGHT

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