

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED DAILY 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, 15-17-19 North Fir street. Phone 74.

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

ROBERT W. RUEL, Editor. S. BUMPTER SMITH, Manager.

BY MAIL—In Advance: Daily with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$1.00; Sunday Sun, one year, \$1.00.

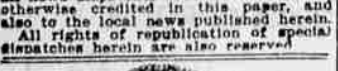
BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and High Water: Daily with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.25; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Daily with Sunday Sun, one year, \$12.50; All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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.

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 all rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

O, Where Are the Wandering Autremont Boys, Today?

\$15 is the average per capita yearly expenditure by the women folks for cosmetics, and some smear it all on the very first day.

SIMPLE STATEMENTS URGED FROM SENATORIAL CANDIDATES—(Hildre Portland Telegram). It won't take a lot of nagging.

P. Henry Gadd, who spent last summer and fall in a motor vehicle, reports that a tour of the Middle West is a poor substitute for an overcoat. His youngest boy is wearing two pairs of pants these days.

ASK THE COYOTE (Oregon City Enterprise): BLACK CURLY dog, bob tail, brown feet, last seen on Chas. Stone's place after coyote. Will pay \$10 for any information that will lead to recovery of the dog. Chet Gard, Beaver Creek, Phone 13-51.

From Eugene and Portland papers, it is gleaned that the University of Oregon football team "won a moral victory" Saturday, but the University of Washington football team got the most touchdowns.

Who remembers the days of purification, when a citizen who opposed the Ku Klux Klan, was asked firmly and devoutly, with a steady gawk at the top vest button: What have you been doing wrong to make your conscience hurt?

A LADY TALKS: I tend strictly to my own business 385 days in the year. I live my own life, and the other fellow is his own driver. Now last Wednesday, on my Sunday off, I washed. I never stuck my phiz out of my room the whole day. But it seems I did nothing of the kind, it is whispered. I was lit up, and did not conduct myself as a gentleman. It could have happened, but it didn't. Besides, no flat-chested soprano is going to tell false things, and get away with it. So in I walkies to the sitting room, and I says, Madam, what do you mean by telling my friends I was drunk on my Sunday off last Wednesday? Is that anyway for a lady to act? When I call you a lady I'm a bigger liar than you are. And I said, Wipe that look of holiness off your map before I knock it off. And don't you ask me if I'm jesting. She got pale around the gills, and fixed her back hair, and sniffles twice, and said: I never said any such a thing. I'm tired of life. I feel like dying. You are so cruel. And I said, If you are so keen for the graveyard, why don't you do something. Nobody is holding you, and you haven't tied down in that rocker. The drug stores are all open, and carbolic acid is cheap. And out I go, madder than a wet hornet. I guess she thinks I'm a wild huplin. I've been a gonter long enough, and slingin' hash or civilized, I tend to my own business 385 days in the year. Good night.

DO THOU LIKEWISE (Salem Capital Journal): DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: Our hearts are troubled. All the young men seemed to like us until two new girls moved here. Since their arrival the young men have been rushing them and will have nothing to do with us. What is the matter?

The girls don't look any better than we do, but will kiss them good-night. Is that the reason they like them? Please advise us what to do. FOUR CHIMS.

The officers discovered a one-inch hole in the floor. Detective Vinci, being of sufficiently small stature, crawled through. No other entrance existed.—(Omaha Rec. via B.K.L.) They greeted him first.

The low temperature this morning extracted the southern drawl from Sid Brown's feet.

Persons should not joke with newspaper men; that is, give them fake news. When a young lady tells a Gazette man in the presence of a third party that she is engaged, and insists that it is the truth, she should not criticize the Gazette if the fact is printed. Today Miss Grace M. Wheaton denies that she is engaged, but nevertheless she alone is responsible for the announcement.—(Weymouth, Mass., Gazette). Grace meets up with a buzz saw.

THE LEAGUE AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

IT IS INTERESTING to note how variously the Monroe Doctrine Centenary was celebrated recently.

Secretary of State Hughes celebrated the event by justifying his policy of detached activity toward Europe, while the Portland Journal celebrated the same event yesterday by calling in the Monroe Doctrine to support the League of Nations.

We admire the Portland Journal for its consistent persistency regarding the Wilson covenant, but in this particular instance, we fear Secretary Hughes has the better of the argument.

If one will review the history of the Monroe Doctrine it will be found that it was in reality nothing new and startling, at the time of its promulgation but was merely a continuation of the policy of Washington to steer clear of European entanglements.

Jefferson really launched the Monroe Doctrine in American politics when he said:

"Our first and fundamental maxim should be never to entangle ourselves in the broils of Europe; our second never to suffer Europe to inter-meddle with Cis-Atlantic affairs."

President Monroe and Secretary of State Adams merely carried this reasoning to its logical conclusions when they told the Holy Alliance to keep out of South America, and told Russia to keep out of the North American continent.

"You keep out of our back yard and we will keep out of yours." That, in simple parlance, was the meaning of the Monroe doctrine then, and is its meaning,—with slight modifications,—today.

Obviously the League of Nations would be in direct opposition to such a policy, for it would be based upon the assumption that Europe would have a right to take an active part in our affairs and we would have a right,—in fact a duty,—to take an active part in the affairs of Europe.

The Portland Journal avoids such a conclusion by advocating a Monroe Doctrine of the World. But when the Monroe Doctrine ceases to be exclusively American, it ceases, of course, to be the Monroe Doctrine.

QUILL POINTS

The worst has happened. A Scot who is accustomed to bagpipes has condemned jazz.

After all, the village and the metropolis agree concerning almost all fundamentals except bedtime.

Everlasting peace will begin soon after nations learn to pray for humility instead of victory.

It is estimated that a vocabulary of 800 words is sufficient for all purposes except a blowout.

There's small choice. In town you smell the exhaust of motors, and in the country it's a polecat.

It isn't equality the downtrodden long for, but the privilege of snubbing those who now snub them.

A deliberately unfriendly act, from the French viewpoint, is any suggestion that she be reasonable.

The old-timer who was proud of his broad acres now has a son who is just as proud of his broad "a."

The diploma you get from the University of Hard Knocks is handed out through the paying teller's window.

Only a deaf man, however, is privileged to devote his entire attention to the funny antics of an orator.

Revolutionists in Germany have a hard time. Every time they start something, the police arrest all three of them.

Correct this sentence: "Take her, son," said the dotting father; "you are poor, but a little hardship will do her good."

Now is the time for every good wife to select the set of china she will give her husband for Christmas.

Coffin linings cost more now. As a matter of economy, one should pay more attention to the brake linings.

Correct this sentence: "Come over some afternoon," remarked the flapper to her friend "and bring your sewing."

An honest man is one who reads the titles of some great man's six favorite books and confesses that he never heard of the darned things.



Rippling Rhymes

THE SMILING NUISANCE.

DAME JIMPSON is a good old soul; I drink her health, I quaff a bowl of water from the babbling rill; I boost Dame Jimpson with a will. She's full of peace, good will to men; she would not harm a worm or wren. She comes and says, with beaming smile, "I'd like to use your phone a while." Not once a week or month, I say, but ten or fifteen times a day. And friends of hers will call me up, when I sit down to dine or sup, and whisper in a honeyed tone, "Please call Dame Jimpson to the phone." Dame Jimpson lives across the street, and there I go on weary feet to tell her that some loosed jay would talk her arm off right away. I always mutter when I start, "This phoning business breaks my heart; I'll have to tell this nery dame it is no way to play the game." But when she sheds her beaming smile, so glad and bright and free from guile, a smile that has a wide renown, I cannot bear to call her down. Dame Jimpson's living everywhere; she is her neighbor's despair. Some day perhaps she'll realize that it is neither safe nor wise to sponge on folks who have a phone, and she will get one of her own.

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.

Going Stale

Football is a pernicious game for high school boys. It is a man's game; even for men who have fairly attained their growth and development it is a very strenuous game for which the player must be trained with nice scientific care lest he suffer serious or permanent physical damage.



Football has never shown itself a very valuable game so far as the physical development of the player is concerned. Indeed, the premature shocking fatality which overtakes now this, now that great football star a few years ago makes one wonder whether the game is worth the candle, even for college men. Probably overstrain of the heart has something to do with the untimely deaths of former athletes.

Ordinary acute dilation of the heart which occurs when an athlete loses his wind and collapses at the finish or near the finish of a supreme effort, clears up completely in a few hours or a day or two, but sometimes the strain is so severe that complete recovery never does take place; the victim lives the remainder of his life with a handicapped heart which is not a good heart to withstand the overload of such an emergency as pneumonia, for instance.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Calluses: I have a very tender and troublesome callus under the ball of the right foot which bothers me constantly unless I place pasteboard strips under the heel. Can you suggest anything to relieve this? (G. A. C.)

Answer—It is often a result of flattening of the transverse arch, the callus forming from pressure and friction at the point on the sole where there should normally be a crease lengthwise. A suitable oblong pad of bootmaker's felt or of soft leather or of many layers of adhesive plaster superimposed, about the shape and size of the callus, worn under the sole fixed in the shoe, often gives relief. The callus itself may be softened and removed by the daily use of the familiar corn cure—a solution of 30 grains of salicylic acid in half an ounce of flexible collodion. This may be painted on the callus once a day for a week or more.

Case Presents Features: Kindly let me know what to do for a run-down condition. Are raw eggs good to take every day? Is salt water good to drink on rising? What is best for head catarrh? (F. J. E.)

Answer—We can only assure you that raw eggs are perfectly good to eat every day if one doesn't like them cooked, that a little salt in the water is not of great consequence the certainly it isn't what we should call good, and that there is no such condition as head catarrh.

Speaker's Hoarseness: Can you suggest anything to prevent the voice from going hoarse when one attempts public speaking? (R. M.)

Answer—Before speaking gargle the throat with: Powdered alum 2 drams; Barley water 5 ounces; Honey of rose 2 ounces.

"JUST TOWN TALK"

Copied Right By Mike

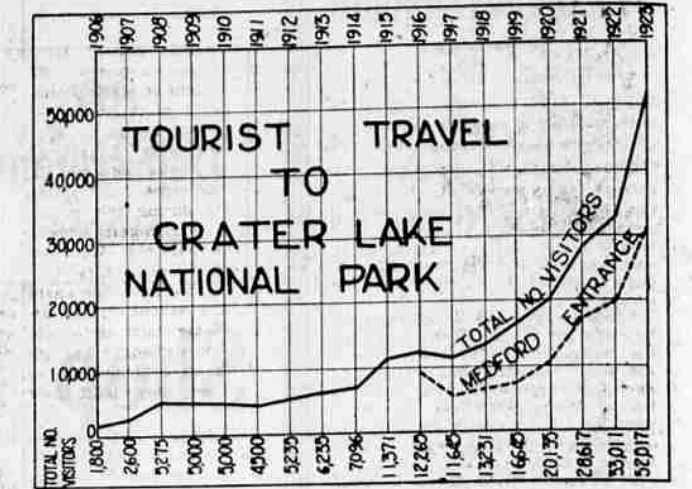
GEORGE M. Cohen CAN TAKE your number AND PUT it on A PIECE of paper AND MAKE you out ABOUT TEN bucks — THAT'S hard luck BUT WHEN a man GOES TO rent a flat AND THE landlord asks "HAVE YOU any children?" AND YOU put on A MELANCHOLY look AND ANSWER "Yes" "BUT THEY are over "IN THE cemetery" AND THEN pays the man SIX MONTHS rent IN ADVANCE AND GETS a receipt AND THEN goes over TO THE cemetery AND BRINGS HIS CHILDREN back — THAT'S wisdom ISN'T IT? I THANK you.

For Wet Wash Dry Wash Rough Dry Phone 873 Wet Wash, pound, 5c Dry Wash, pound, 7c Rough Dry, pound, 8c American Laundry

A BIGGER AND BETTER MEDFORD

Facts and Figures Taken From the Official Records to Show That Medford and the Rogue River Valley Are in Better Industrial and Financial Condition Than Ever Before in Their History.

(INSTALLMENT NO. 3)



Tourist Travel. Here is a chart that has only started. At the present rate its curve will be higher than the Woolworth Tower in a few years. And probably no crop is going to bring more money,—outside money,—into Medford and Southern Oregon than this tourist crop, not only the tourist travel to Crater Lake but to other points in Southern Oregon and along the Pacific Highway. In the boom busting days, the good old days, the Crater Lake tourist crop totalled 4500; this year it reached a total of 52,017, an increase of about 1200 per cent. And tourist travel to this great scenic wonder has only started.

Aside from the advertising value of this tourist travel it is estimated that the tourist crop of 1923 alone was worth approximately half a million dollars to Medford and the Rogue River valley.

1923 Automobile Camp Ground Report.

Here is the record of the present year in Medford's auto camps:

Table with 3 columns: Camp Type, Cars, Tourists. Rows include Municipal camp, Privately owned camp, and Total. Total cars: 10,988; Total tourists: 37,734.

Families Staying at Camp More Than 30 Days

Table with 3 columns: Camp Type, Families, Tourists. Rows include Municipal camp, Privately owned camp, and Total. Total families: 28; Total tourists: 47.

Families Taking Up Permanent Residence in Jackson Co.

Table with 3 columns: Camp Type, Families, Tourists. Rows include Municipal camp, Privately owned camp, and Total. Total families: 17; Total tourists: 47.

Thirty-seven thousand, seven hundred and thirty-four tourists in Medford means hundreds of thousands of dollars spent in Medford. The tourist crop in the "good old days" was an unknown factor, for strictly speaking, there was none. Today it is one of our best paying crops and is steadily increasing.

LAUREL GRAY LOVE GOSSIP THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD by Laurel Gray Restless Wives—Again.

Am I writing too often about 'em? I mean the restless wives to whom I have lately paid my respects in what I hope was unmistakable sentimentality. I'm sure I don't want to be mistaken in this: I am very cross about the restless wife. In the first place, she is so foolish and so blind. The wife who goes out on the highways looking for a good time because her home has grown dull and stupid never does find that good time. Nope, she doesn't even deceive herself. Then, again, the restless wife is so vain and so glib. How easily she falls for flattery—provided it is banal enough. How quickly she yields to the suggestion that she is "wonderful" and a "darling" and all that sort of tosh. It seems to me that nothing is so pathetic as the young wife who races out into the arena, where the lions await to devour her, proclaiming that she is misunderstood by the man she has married. Alas, the trouble is that she is too frequently understood and that is just what ails her; she doesn't relish it. I must say this for the husbands of these restless wives; they are almost always generously understanding and when the restlessness has subsided and a weary, tear-stained, battered, wretched, miserable

wife stares aghast at the ruins about her, it is nearly always there are two strong willing arms extended to her and she finds a haven in that refuge which, in her vanity and willful pride, she has scorned. The Amalgamated Association of Restless Wives couldn't possibly manage to keep the sad farce moving were it not for the Benevolent and Protective Order of Faithful Husbands! (Copyright John F. Dille)

Abe Martin SHOP NOW! GOOD, FRESH CLERKS AT THE BAZAR. Ever so often th' newspapers dig around an' run across th' latest picture o' Wilson an' print it. "Other folks smoke an' drink an' cut up an' have a good time, but we don't seem 't have any social recognition at all," complained Mrs. Lafe Bud, t'day.

A CEDAR CHEST THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT Useful—Durable—Ornamental—Mothproof Order now for Christmas Delivery TROWBRIDGE CABINET WORKS EVERYTHING IN WOODWORK